

# Good-Night Is But Your Last Good-Bye.

Soprano—Tenor.

JEFFREY T. BRANEN.

LEO FRIEDMAN.

*Moderato.*



INTRO.

*With Expression.*

1. "You have said good-night, dear, when you meant good-bye, There's a frown up - on your  
2. "Tho' the shad - ows deep - en, let us hope for light, In the drear - y af - ter-

drow.  
while. Just a look has told me what your lips de - ny,  
For the frowns that turn our con-science in - to night,

Copyright, MCMI, by Sol Bloom. International copyright secured.

Publisher reserves the right to the use of this music for any mechanical instruments.

You care not for me now.  
Will van-ish with a smile.

For eyes are but the win-dows  
To-night we part, per-haps for

of the heart, Thro' yours I read and sigh; It is plain-ly writ-ten there that  
ev-er-more, Your si-lence tells me so; It is well that love's un-hap-py



we must part, Good-night is but good - bye." . . . .  
dream is o'er Once more, good-night, then go " . . . . .

REFRAIN.

*Ac-*

“Good-night, dear heart, tho' you have said good-night, Good-night—for now I know your mean-ing— Your

*p*

*Ac-*

*cel* - - - *er* - - - *an* - - *do.*

love, on tru-ant wings has tak - en flight, To - night, you told me with a sigh, That

*mf cel* - - - *er* - - - *an* - - *do.*

*ff.*

*Rit.*

*ff*

I had read your heart a - right, Good-night is but your last good - bye. . . .

*ff* *p* *Rit. p* *ff* *ff*