

BLUE BELL.

Words by
EDWARD MADDEN.

March Song and Chorus.

Music by
THEODORE F. MORSE.

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano. *f marcato.* *8va*

Blue Bell, the dawn is wak - ing Sweet-heart you must not sigh, —
Blue Bell, they are re - turn - ing, Each greets a sweet heart true, —

Blue Bell my heart is break - ing I've come to say good bye, —
Blue Bell, your heart is yearn - ing, Nev - er a one greets you, —

Hear how the bu - gle's call - ing Call - ing to each brave heart, —
Sad - ly they tell the sto - ry, Tell how he fought and fell, —

Sweet-heart your tears are fall - ing Blue Bell, we two must part. —
No thot of fame or glo - ry, On - ly of his Blue Bell. —

Chorus.

Good — bye my Blue Bell, Fare — well to

you — One last fond look in to your eyes

so blue — 'Mid camp fires gleam — ing

'mid shot and shell — I will be dream - ing

of my own Blue Bell. — Bell. —

mf-f

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