

S.M. 6559

In The Land Where They Don't Say, "Good-bye!"³

(Won't You Tell Me Again That You Love Me The Same)

Words & Music by
W. R. WILLIAMS
Writer of "Don't You Remember the Time"
"Love Days," etc. etc.

Valse Andante

mf

p (Slowly)

rit *p a tempo*

p

There's a stor-y, Im told, that will nev-er grow
In a neat lit-tle home we can call all our
old, In fact it grows dear-er with time; And
own, A gar-den of ro-ses for you; There
leads, so they say, to a won-der-ful day In the
love's song well croon 'neath a won-der-ful moon In a

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land where the wed - ding bells chime.
 world that is made just for two.

rit.

CHORUS (Dreamy)
a tempo p-mf

Won't you tell me a - gain that you love me the same as you

a tempo p-mf

did in the days long a - go? When the world seemed to

be just for you and for me, And our eas - tles from no - where would

grow. ————— Let us wan - der once more to the one gold-en

shore Where the ro - ses of love nev - er die; ————— Where our

ad lib.
 hearts un - der - stand, let us go hand in hand To the land where they

colla voce

1 don't say, "good - bye!" 2 rit. Wont you bye!" —————

mf *rit.*