

SM 4455

# Smilin' Through

Lyric and Music  
By ARTHUR A. PENN

Slowly and simply

pp

rall.

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The first measure has a piano (*pp*) dynamic. The tempo is marked *rall.* (rallentando) in the final measure. The music is in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

There's a lit - tle brown road wind - in' o - ver the

*l.h.*

*p*

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a *l.h.* (left hand) section in the first measure. The dynamic is *p* (piano). The lyrics are: "There's a lit - tle brown road wind - in' o - ver the".

hill To a lit - tle white cot by the sea; ————— There's a

(b)

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "hill To a lit - tle white cot by the sea; ————— There's a". A *(b)* marking is present in the piano part.

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lit - tle green gate At whose trel - lis I wait, While two

*ten.*

eyes o' blue Come smil - in' through At me! There's a

*rit.* *a tempo*

*rit.* *mf accel.* *mp a tempo*

G	G	G
E $\flat$	E $\flat$	E $\flat$
B $\flat$	D	D $\flat$

gray lock or two in the brown of the hair, There's some

G C G  
E $\flat$  E $\flat$  E $\flat$   
B $\flat$  D B $\flat$

sil - ver in mine, too, I see; But in

*cresc.*

all the long years When the clouds brought their tears, Those two

*ten.* *rit.*

*ten.* *p* *rit.*

eyes o' blue Kept smil-in' through At me!

## Smilin' Through

— + —

There's a little brown road windin' over the hill  
To a little white cot by the sea;  
There's a little green gate  
At whose trellis I wait,  
While two eyes o' blue  
Come smilin' through  
At me!

There's a gray lock or two in the brown of the hair,  
There's some silver in mine, too, I see;  
But in all the long years  
When the clouds brought their tears,  
Those two eyes o' blue  
Kept smilin' through  
At me!

### THIRD VERSE Optional

*And if ever I'm left in this world all alone,  
I shall wait for my call patiently;  
For if Heaven be kind,  
I shall wake there to find  
Those two eyes o' blue  
Still smilin' through  
At me!*

*Arthur A. Penn*