

Vera Lynn

"Don't Cry My Love"

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A soldier boy, so brave and gay
With head held high, he marched away
His sweetheart wept, but every night
He'd think of her and he would write
Don't cry, my love, while I am gone
Don't sigh, my love, just carry on

The leaves of green turned brown and gold
The days grew short and nights were cold
But when the winter winds blew chill
Afire with love, he'd write her still
Don't cry, my love, while I am gone
Don't sigh, my love, just carry on

Then came the day he'd hungered for
When he need live on dreams no more
For he could write and it was true
My dear, I'll soon be home to you
Don't cry, my love, I'm coming home
Don't sigh, my love, no more I'll roam

We two again will never part
Stand easy, love, you've won my heart

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