Till We Meet Again
American Song (1918)  

R.A. Whiting

(♩=92)

Intro

C G E7 A7

D7 G D7 G

Song

Smile the while you

kiss me sad adieu

When the clouds roll by I'll come to

you. Then the skies will seem more blue,

down in lovers land my dear die

Wedding

bells will ring so merrily. Every tear will

be a memory. So wait and pray each

night for me. Till we meet again.