

MY PRAYER

My prayer is to linger with you
At the end of the day in a dream
that's divine.

My prayer is a rapture in blue
With the world far away
And your lips close to mine
Tonight while our hearts are aglow
Oh tell me the words that I'm longing
to know.

My prayer and the answer you give
May they still be the same
For as long as we live
That you'll always be there
At the end of my prayer.

FAITHFUL FOREVER

Faithful forever, whatever I do
Remember I'm true; remember that.
Faithful forever and thankful for you
I'll keep smiling through; remember that.
We may be apart now and then
But I'll hold you in my heart
Till you're in my arms again.
Faithful forever, I promise to be
So always have faith in me.

I'LL NEVER SMILE AGAIN

I'll never smile again
 Until I smile at you
 I'll never laugh again
 What good would it do.
 For tears would fill my eyes
 And make me realize
 That our romance is through.
 I'll never love again
 I'm so in love with you.
 I'll never thrill again
 To somebody new
 Within my heart,
 I know I'll never start
 To smile again
 Until you smile at me —

AMONG MY SOUVENIRS

Your eyes once told me a story,
I built my castles on air.
Life soon was dimmed of its glory,
I loved but you ceased to care.

You broke the news to me kindly
I can't say you were not fair.
Yet, just because I loved blindly,
I have the burden to bear.

Chorus

There's nothing left of me
Of days that used to be,
I live in my memories, among
my souvenirs.

Some letters tied with blue
A photograph or two
I see a rose from you, among
my souvenirs.

A few more tokens rest
Within my treasure chest,
And tho' they do their best
To give me consolation
I count them all apart -
And as the tear-drops ~~do~~ start -
I find a broken heart among
my souvenirs.

(Reminder of the 'boys' in the 100th + 442)

Don't sing Aloha when I go
Because I'm coming back you know.
Don't say "Aloha" though I cry
Our parting does not mean good-bye
I'll dream of you in Waikiki
That's where I'll always long to be
Just smile and say you'll miss me so
Don't say "aloha" when I go.

FAVORITES
(With Thanks For B.K.)
From trees
~~Under the stars~~ "Amen"

WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN

When the lights go on again all over
the world,

And the boys are home again all
over the world

And rain and snow is all
That may fall from skies above
A kiss won't mean "good-bye"
But "hello" to love.

When the lights go on again all over
the world

And the ships all sail again all
over the world

Then we'll have time for things
like wedding rings

And free hearts will sing
When the lights go on again all
over the world.

THERE ARE SUCH THINGS

A heart that's true

There are such things

A dream for two, there are such things

Someone to whisper you're my guiding star

Not caring what you own but just what
you are

A peaceful sky, there are such things

A rainbow high, where heaven sings

So have a little faith and trust in
what tomorrow brings

You'll reach a star because there are
such things.

TIL' REVEILLE

From taps to Reveille

I dream the whole night thru

Each night til I hear Reveille

I dream my dear of you

I have your face before me

The moment we're apart

From taps til I hear Reveille

I dream of you, sweetheart.

This Is Worth Fighting For

I saw a peaceful old valley
With a carpet of corn for a floor
And I heard a voice within me whisper
This is worth fighting for
I saw a little old cabin
And the river that flowed by the door
And I heard a voice within me whisper
This is worth fighting for.
Didn't I build that cabin?
Didn't I plant that corn?
Didn't my folks before me
Fight for this country before I was born?
I gathered my loved ones around me
And I gazed at each face I adore
Then I heard that voice within me thunder
This is worth fighting for.

THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER

There'll be Blue-Birds over
The White Cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.
There'll be love and laughter
And peace ever-after
Tomorrow, when the world is free.
The shepherd will tend his sheep
The valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again
There'll be Blue-birds over
The White Cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

THE ANNIVERSARY WALTZ

Tell me may I always dance
The Anniversary Waltz with you.
Tell me this is real romance
An Anniversary dream come true.
Let this be the anthem to our
Future years.
To millions of smiles and a few
Little tears
May I always listen to
The Anniversary Waltz with you.

He's I-A in the Army

He's one I-A in the army
And he's A-1 in my heart.
He's gone to help the country
That helped him to get a start
I love him so because I know
He wants to do his part.

For he's I-A in the army
And he's A-1 in my heart.

And just in case you're quizzical
I'm gonna tell you now,

He passed the toughest physical
He passed it, folks and how!

For I know why he rates so high

On Uncle Sammy's chart

Cause he's I-A in the army

And he's A-1 in my heart

Always In My Heart

You are always in my heart even tho'
you're far away

I can hear the music of the song
of love I sing to you.

You are always in my heart and when
skies above are gray,

I remember that you care, and then
and there, the sun breaks thru.

Just before I go to sleep, there's a
rendevous I keep

And the dream I always meet helps me
forget you're far away.

I don't know exactly when, dear, but
I'm sure we'll meet again dear.

And my darling, til we do, you are
always in my heart.

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

They asked me how I knew
My true love was true.
I, of course, replied: "something here inside
Cannot be denied."

They said some day, you'll find
All who love are blind
When your hearts on fire
You must realize,
Smoke gets in your eyes.

So I chatted them and I gaily laughed
To think they would doubt my love.
But today, my love has flown away,
I am without my love.

Now laughing friends deride
Tears I cannot hide

So I smile and say
When a lovely flame dies
Smoke gets in your eyes.

Feb. 18, 1951
(Time, Beauty + U)

HAPPY FAILURE

BIRTH GAVE HER BEAUTY
AND GAVE HER BRAINS.
BUT GRANTED NO SHREWDNESS
TO MAKE THEM GAINS!

TIME MADE HER CHARMING
AND GAVE HER ART,
BUT TAUGHT HER NO WHIP HAND
OVER HER HEART!

SHE SOUGHT NO SPOTLIGHT,
SHE FOUND NO FAME,
SHE LIVED AS SHE DIED
WITH AN UNKNOWN NAME.

BUT WOMEN WHO PASSED HER
FROM HEIGHTS ABOVE
LOOKED BACK TO ENVY —
LIFE GAVE HER LOVE!

AND LEE SPENCER

WOMEN'S SONG

Not as a captive keep me here —
Soft flesh is easily bruised by chains;
And not as a firelit legend told
To lessen your little manly pains;
Nor yet would I be your household pet
Which, you by turns, may adore, subdue.
But let me be all of myself, complete
And then, let me give that self to you.

You ~~crushed~~ dropped the heart
You had to wear;
Now leave the pieces
Lying there.
My pride is not
Of such high tone
That I can't pick them
up alone.

No day so quickly passes
That I don't think some of you
It may be once or often
But each thought of you rings true.
And oft I pray in silence,
Asking God to keep you free
From all like ills and sorrows,
And to let you think of me.
W. Dayton Wagener

Your Tears

I dare not ask you very all,
I only ask a part;
Bring me, when dancers, leave the hall,
Your aching heart.
Give other friends your lighted face,
The laughter of the years;
I come to crave a greater grace --
Bring me your tears.

— Edwin Markham

Our love is this — a quiet sigh,
This nearness though you're out of sight
And while we pass all others by
We're touching lips across the rite.

Our love is this -- a whispered song
Of worldless want, — a soft caress
A silent breathing to prolong
The bush'd bloom of tenderness
(Chinese girl)

Old Love

This has been a busy day
Clearing out my heart,
So many trifles buried there
I found it hard to start.

First I blew the dream dust off
The place was thickly spread
With silvery wings of lovely hours
That long ago lay dead.

Wishes, odd, and out of date,
Plans, at least, a score,
And here and there a tangled heap,
Of worries on the floor.

Ruthlessly I brushed them out
Supposing I was thru,
When suddenly I came upon,
A little thought of you.

It was a wistful tender thought
I really didn't dare,
I softly closed the crimson door
And left it hidden there.

You passed me only yesterday
Pretending not to see
But from the corner of your eyes
I know you looked at me.

And deep within that heart of yours
Where treasured memories lie
I know there are some kindred thoughts
To those I've locked inside.

And tho we ever must pretend
How well I know and true,
When all and else I may forget,
I'll still remember you.

"I never lost a loved one, nor do I ever
expect to do so. My profoundest conviction
is, that nothing loved is ever lost."

Channing Pollack

My longest journey, anywhere,
In water, earth, or sky,
Was from closed door to empty chair
The day you said "good-bye"
— Eleanor Lerner

I love you,
Not only for what you are,
But for what I am
When I'm with you.

I love you
Not only for what you've made of y
You have made of yourself,
But for what you are making of me.

For love after all ~~is~~
Is the purpose of life,
The purpose of struggle
And turmoil and strife.
If somebody loves you
Why worry and sigh
For love we are living
And love cannot die.

(Anon)

FAITH

If nothing else in the world remained
But just a glimpse of you
I'd still believe the world was good,
And life was worth the living too.

If every friend had proven false but you
I'd still have faith to know
That God would raise up other friends
To stand by me in joy and woe.

If every bird that ever sang
Had lost the note it sang before,
One word of yours would make me feel
That music would peal forth once more.

If every lovely flower that grows
Had perished in the world of pain,
I'd trust the power that made you, dear,
To bring back blooming flowers again.

If over all the world, a cloud had settled
Deeper than the night...
And I should see your smile, I'd know
Somewhere, sometime, there would be light.

If no one else believed in God,
And no one else believed in me,
Your joy, your faith, your love,
Would make me feel eternity.

(Anon) VALUES

O, love, could I but take the hours
That once I spent with thee,
And coin them all in minted gold,
What should I purchase that would hold
Their worth in joy to me?
Ah, Love, -- another hour with thee.

Thou art not my first love,
I loved before we met,
And that memory of that early dream
Will linger round me yet.
But thou, thou art my last love,
The truest and the best
My heart but shed its early leaves --
To give thee all the rest.