

Silver Bay

1. There's an old Aus-tral-ian cot-tage with the i - - vy round the door;
There's a girl re- ceives a let - ter from a boy that's out at war.
And when she read the let - ter how the tears fell from her eyes,
Her moth-er's arms [some missed]-as she whis-pered with a smile:
Chorus
Why do I weep, why do I pray? My love's a - - sleep and far a - - way
He played his part that aw - ful day, And left my heart on Sil-ver Bay.

2. For I joined the Band of Mercy, for to wear the cross of red
I thought I'd do my du - ty for my true love who lies dead.
Many a brave heart came to court her but she turned them all a - - way
And then she told the sto - ry of that great vic - tor-ious day.

Chorus:
Why should I weep, why should I pray?
My love's asleep and far away,
He played his part that Autumn day
And left my heart on Silver Bay.

