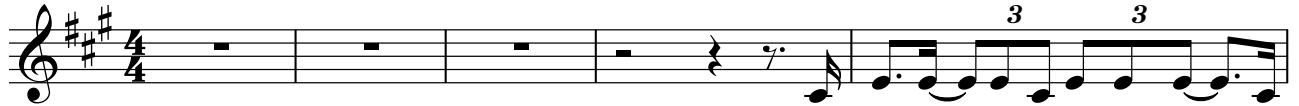


Violet's Song

Words and Music by J Cunningham

♩ = 70 **Slow Swing**

A A#° Bm7 E7 A A#° Bm7 E7 A A#°



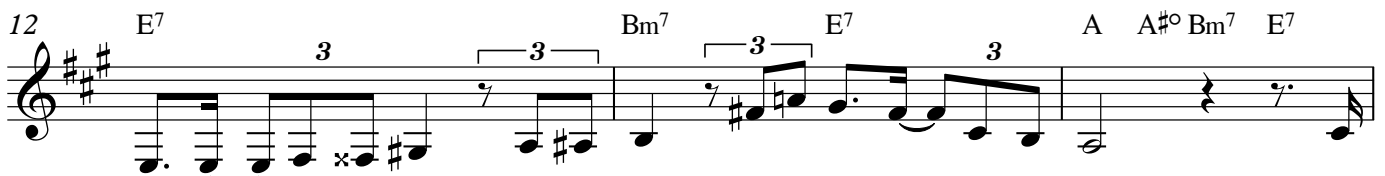
[V.1] I met him on a Sa-tur- day, he



looked smart in his u - ni-form, We strolled a-long Church Street with his_ sis-ter May



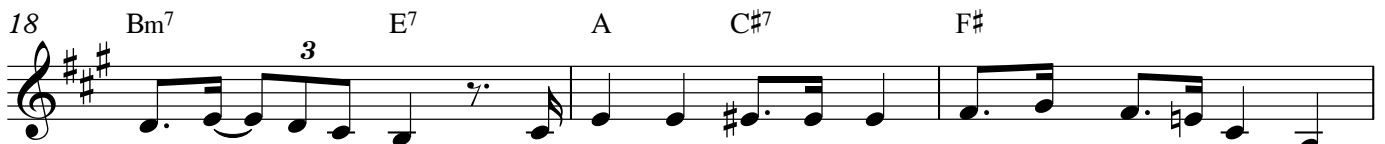
He did-n't talk much but said his name was Al- bert, Could he walk with me on Sun-day?



I said, Cer-tain-ly, For my heart was a lit - tle_wob-bl - y..... [V.2] We



said good-bye on Sun-day, I asked him for a pho-to-graph, I think that may - be_ I



was a__ lit-tle bold. You don't have ve - ry much time when you're a sol - dier,

21 B⁷ E⁷ Bm⁷ E⁷

So I'll send him off a let-ter, he will write to me, For my heart is a lit-tle wob-bl-

24 A A#^o Bm⁷ E⁷

-y. Mm mm 3 mm

27 (Whistle)

31

34 A A#^o Bm⁷ E⁷ A A#^o Bm⁷ E⁷

He's lear-ning to fight some-where south of Al-der-shot, It

37 A A#^o Bm⁷ E⁷ A C#⁷

won't be long now be-fore he's at the front. I hope he's on leave a-gain I

40 F# B⁷

hope he's home for Christ-mas, When this bless-ed war is done we'll

42 E⁷ Bm⁷ E⁷ A D A

have a chance to see Why my heart is a lit-tle wob-bl-y.