

# Save Enough To Send For Me - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Save Enough to Send for Me.  
Copyright. 1887, by T. B. Harms & Co.  
Words and Music by J. W. Kelly.

The ship was ready, and the sailor  
Knew that soon the hour was nigh,  
When gentle hearts were separating  
At the sad, sad word, good-bye.  
A lad was standing by a mother,  
He was the last to leave the shore;  
He kissed her brow And thought at parting,  
"Will I ever see her more?"  
She fain would go, but gave her blessing,  
Though parted now by poverty.  
"When you're happy, son," she whispered,  
"Save enough to send for me!"

Chorus.  
"Save enough to send for me!  
I'll await you patiently:  
When you prosper, son, God Bless you,  
Save enough to send for me!"

A Year has passed And now the mother  
Bids her home a last farewell.  
Her heart is aching with that sorrow,  
No one save herself can tell.  
Oh, far out on the mighty ocean.  
Ere death released her weary soul,  
She wished to see the captain, for she  
Had a story to unfold.  
"Dear captain, if you see my darling,  
Oh, tell him now that I am free,  
Tell him soon I will be happy,  
Other friends have sent for me!"

Chorus.  
"Other friends have sent for me!  
Soon forever I'll be free;  
Son was good, so now, God bless him,  
Other friends have sent for me!"