

God Bless You, Boy, Now Don't Forget To Write - song lyrics

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God Bless You, Boy, Now Don't Forget to Write.
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By N. E. Solomons.

On a cold and dreary evening, far away down in the South,
A lad was bidding home and friends good-bye,
And a father then embraced him as these parting words came forth:
"God bless you, boy," and tears were in his eye.
He begged that in the future his own boy would pause and think
Of advice so fondly given him that night;
"Those kind words in mem'ry keep them as an everlasting link-
God bless you, boy; now don't forget to write."

Chorus.

"God keep you through the night, boy, God bless you through the day;
When friends forsake you think then of that night.
You have a dear old father, He's not so far away-
God bless you, boy; now don't forget to write."

Fondest mem'ries of the old home and dear voices long since hushed,
Bring wishes for the days that are no more;
We can see the old folks chatting in their dear familiar ways,
We even hear them sing their old folks' love;
That old and time-worn favorite, "John Anderson, my Joe"
Was sung by them with pleasure and delight,
Though better far in mem'ry than the songs which come and go-
God bless you, boy; now don't forget to write.-Chorus.