

# Roy Acuff, Goodbye My Love (I Heard A Silver Tr

Goodbye my love it's time to go I heard a silver trumpet blow  
It's calling me to fight the foe and so goodbye my love

The world is ours to wander free neath heaven up above

Goodbye my love it's time to go...

[ harmonica - fiddle ]

Goodbye my love now don't you cry we'll be together by and by

We'll keep ol' glory waving high and so don't cry my love

No matter where on earth I'd go it's you I'm thinking of

Goodbye my love it's time to go...