

THE MESSAGE IN THE BOTTLE FROM THE SEA

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Words & Music

By

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&
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Featured By

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Respectfully dedicated to your mother and my mother

The Message in the Bottle From the Sea

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Slowly (pathetic)

poco rall.

A sail-or left the land of Lib-er -
In fan-cy she re-calls his ba-by

VAMP

ty days To go to war a-cross the might-y sea And
His child-ish laugh-ter as he romps and plays He

**Re.* **Re.*

as the ship was leav-ing A moth-er stood theregrieving for the on-ly son left to her out of
begged to be a sail-or She knew he'd nev-er fail her ev'-ry inch a man the kind our moth-er's

three raise She was pray-ing in her heart to God a-bove To
At her ser-vice flag she gaz-es ten-der-ly And

save the on-ly one she had to love And her an-swer came at last Af-ter
adds an-oth-er Gold-Star mak-ing three Then a-gain she reads his note And the

mar - y months had passed they found a Bot - tle cast up by the Sea.
cheer up words he wrote as God was call-ing him out on the Sea.

rit.

CHORUS

Slower (pathetic)

Good-bye Moth-er think of me I died for the "Land of the

p-f

**R&d.*

Free" In the O-cean I will rest but I've done my lev-el best It's the

way God meant for things to be So good-bye Moth-er don't you sigh

We'll meet each oth-er bye and bye You are not the on-ly One who has

lost her on-ly Son Was the Mes-sage in the Bot-tle from the Sea.

colla voce (a. li'l.)

D.S.

D.S.