

# Smilin' Through

## Jeanette MacDonald

There's a little brown road windin' over the hill  
To a little white cot by the sea  
There's a little green gate  
At whose trellis I wait  
While two eyes o' blue  
Come smilin' through at me

There's a gray lock or two in the brown of the hair  
There's some silver in mine too, I see  
But in all the long years  
When the clouds brought their tears  
Those two eyes o' blue  
Kept smilin' through at me

And if ever I'm left in this world all alone  
I shall wait for my call patiently  
For if Heaven be kind  
I shall wait there to find  
Those two eyes o' blue  
Come smilin' through at me

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