Smilin' Through

Vera Lynn

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 meThere'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 meAnd 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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