

# Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still

*W. T. Wrighton, J.E. Carpenter, 1864*

**C** **F**  
It's been a year since last we met

**C F G C G**  
We may never meet again

**C F**  
I have struggled to forget

**C G C**  
But the struggle was in vain.

**F G Am**  
For her voice lives on the breeze

**C G Am**  
Her spirit comes at will,

**F G Am**  
In the midnight on the seas

**C G Am**  
Her bright smile haunts me still.

**C F**  
In the midnight on the seas

**C G**  
Her bright smile haunts me  
**C**  
still.

I have sailed a falling sky  
And I've charted hazard's path  
I have seen the storm arise  
Like a giant in his wrath  
Every danger I have known  
That a reckless life can fill  
Though her presence is now flown  
Her bright smile haunts me still

Though her presence is now  
flown

Her bright smile haunts me  
still

At the first sweet dawn of light  
When I gaze upon the deep,  
Her form still greets my sight  
While the stars their vigils keep.  
When I close my aching eyes  
Sweet dreams my memory fill  
And from sleep when I arise  
Her bright smile haunts me still.

And from sleep when I arise  
Her bright smile haunts me  
still.