

SM 1741

Dedicated to our friend Billy "Single" Clifford.

BILLY.

Words by
JOE GOODWIN.

(I Always Dream Of Bill.)

Music by
KENDIS & PALEY.

Moderato.

Vamp.

Be - hold in me a maid - en who is
It seems somehow each man I meet makes

feel - ing sad, — Yearn - ing for a wed - ding day, —
eyes at me, — But it on - ly makes me blue, —

It's just be - cause I love a man I
And though each day a lot of hand - some

feel so bad,— Now that he has gone a - way,—
 chaps I see,— To my sweet-heart I'll be true,—

— Though I have his pic - ture near,
 I have kissed his pic - ture till,

It can't love — and call me dear,— So
 It no long - er looks like Bill,— If

crese molto.

I con - fess I'm hung - ry for some real live love,—
 he knew what was wait - ing for him he'd come home,

How I wish that Bill were here.
Then my heart with joy he'd fill.

poco rit.

Chorus.

For when I walk I al-ways walk with Bil - ly Cause

p-f

Bil - ly knows just where to walk, And when I

talk, I al - ways talk with Bil - ly, Cause

Bil-ly knows just how to talk, — And when I dine — I al-ways

dine with Bil - ly, He takes me where I get my fill, —

— And when I sleep — and when I sleep, — I

molto rit.

al - ways dream of Bill. — For when I Bill. —

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