

SM 2192

That Old Girl Of Mine

Lyric by
EARLE C. JONES

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Andante moderato (con moto)

PIANO *mf* *ritard*

VOICE

The twi light shades are fall - ing, The sun has gone to rest. In
The ros - es, sweet and ten - der, Are sad when you are gone. The

dreams I'm now re - call - ing The girl I love the best. How
stars have lost their splen - dor, But ro - sy is the dawn. The

well do I re - mem - ber The gold - en days gone by, When
night - in - gales are sing - ing, In sum - mer skies of blue And

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hearts were true and love was new To you, my Lou, and I
while they sing they seem to bring Sweet mem - o - ries of you

poco rit

CHORUS Marcia (moderato)

In your eyes the light of love was soft - ly beam - ing, — My

p-f

dear ie, — so sweet and cheer - y In your hair a

shade of gold was gleam ing, — Like moon - beams — that

shine — Lou — Lou — I still love

you, For The sake of Auld Lang Syne; — And I

call you, when I fall to sleep a - dream - ing, — "That Old Girl —

— of Mine." In your Mine." —