

SM3473

I'd Love To Live The Old Days Over

SONG

Words and Music by
VINCENT, CLARK & PALEY

PIANO

Moderato

f

Vamp

mf

VOICE

A feel-ing comes steal-ing when the sun goes down To be back
I'd love to just see you in your ging-ham gown And once more

to be back in my old home town Oh! just to live once more
and once more kiss a-way your frown Oh! dear how hap-py we

as of yore A-mong the old scenes that I a-dore
used to be Those days will al-ways be dear to me

CHORUS

How I wish that I could live the old days ov-er Days we spent in clov-er

P-f

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you and I you and I In all sort of weath-er How 'I'd love to be back in that

old red school house On the hill — By the mill — Where we used to play to-geth-er How I'd

love to hear the love song of the Ro-bin And to hitch up Do-bin To the shaydrive a-way

Down the road by moon-light Once more far a-way from harm — Back there on that

dear old farm How I'd love to live the old days ov-er dear —