

SM 3608

# The Same Old Girl

Words and Music by  
JOE GOODWIN

Writer of "Baby Shoes" and  
"What A Wonderful Mother You'd Be"

## Introd.

mf mp p

## VOICE

*Till ready*

Years and years have passed it seems Passed a - way in  
We were sweet-hearts we were true Loved as sweet-hearts

mp p

dreams\_ Yet with - in\_ those by - gone days A lit - tle star of hope still gleams. -  
do \_ I was hap - py in those days Yes I was hap - py lov - ing you -

In my dreams we're sweet-hearts true - As in days of old. -  
Scenes of child - hood come a - gain - When the love - light beams.

How I wel - come dream-ing hours filled wth joys un - told. —  
 You're my sweet - heart once a - gain sweet-heart of my dreams. —

CHORUS

*p-f*  
 I see the same old moon a - shin - ing Up in the same old sky. —

I hear the same old songs the same old birds Are sing-ing out for you and I,

I see the same old trees a bloom - ing My heart is in the same old whirl. — Why

can't you be — the same to me and be the same old girl. — girl. —