

Dedicated to Miss Alice Silkworth

# Alice I'm In Wonderland

(Since The Day That I First Met You)

Words by  
ARTHUR FIELDS

Music by  
THEODORE MORSE

*Moderato* *mf* *ad lib. till voice*

Sweet-heart I can re - mem - ber, when I was a kid so high,  
Sweet-heart I of - ten wan - der all thro' won - der - land with you,

I read a fair - y - book sto - ry, I'll nev - er for - get till I die. Twas  
That land is dream - land, and you, dear, you're plan - ning just what we will do. At

all a - bout Al - ice in some wonderland, And Al - ice was dream - ing, you see. But  
first we are kneel - ing, and I answer "yes" And I hear you say you'll o - bey. But

dear I'm not dream - ing, I'm more than a - wake, For this is what's hap - pened to me:  
then I a - wake and I find it's a dream, Oh, please sweet - heart mine, name the day:

*mp* *L.H.* *mp* *poco cresc.* *dolce* *f* *poco a poco rall.* *rit.*



This Composition may also  
be had for your Talking  
Machine or Player Piano  
3901-2

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REFRAIN (Slowly and Sweetly)

Oh, — Al - ice, I'm in won - der - land, Since the day that I first met

*a tempo* *mf*

you, Oh, — Al - ice, I can un - der - stand why flow - ers and bird - ies love you,

too, Your smile — is like a sweet day in June, And your

voice, — is like an Old Mas - ter's tune, Oh, — Al - ice, I'm in

*dim.* *f* *dim.* *a tempo*

won - der - land, Since the day that I first met you. Oh, — you.

*rall.* *a tempo*

ou  
t Go  
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h a  
Song  
F.