For the Sake of Auld Lang Syne.

Words by COLLIN DAVIS.

Music by HOWARD WHITNEY.

Allegro.

Piano.

Did you ever meet a by-gone love you
You recall the days with sweet-heart dear, those

used to know; In the days of sweet eigh-

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When you thought that love and kisses, And
There were love words sweetly spoken, Or

all the pretty Misses Made life one long sweet
Some forgotten token That made the world seem

dream? In the garden in the moonlight, Swing- ing
Was it Polly or sweet Mar- jie? Was it

in a hammock wide With your only, only, only close- ly
Gertrude, Molly, Flo? That's a question hard to answer for it

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clinging to your side? Then your lives take separate
was so long ago. There was one you loved the
ways, best. You forget those youthful days, And the
She was sweeter than the rest, But which
swift years onward glide. When you
one you hardly know. When you

REFRAIN.
Slowly.

meet the girl that you used to know, In the
days of long ago. Pretty Molly, dainty Polly,

Gertrude, Marjie, Flo. If she don't object, then you

backward turn. In his flight old, Father Time. One kiss you take just

for the sake of Auld Lang Syne. When you Syne.