Words by
BARTLEY COSTELLO

Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

In Huskin' Time

Andante

They had drifted from the village to the town,
Long ago she laid away her gingham gown,
Far beyond tears,
And her memory's drifting back to bygone years,
For way behind were left the friends of other days,
They had just to...
time was past and leaves were green and gold,
In his sighs, And he

heart a longing came for days of old,
And with That is

a tender voice he whisper'd "Mandy, can't you realize?"
True old

just the speech I want to make to you,
What I

pal, the husk'ny time is nearly here.

In Huskin' Time. 3
Refrain

Mandy dear, in huskin' time, don't you think the village bells ring out with sweetest chime? Let's go way back home today to the farm and far away, and attend just one more huskin' bee in huskin' time: "Mandy huskin' time."

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