Now She's Anybody's Girlie

Words by
HARRY WILLIAMS

Tempo di Valse moderato

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

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You had a sweet-heart when you went to school, I had a sweet-heart too.
When I go back to the old wooded lane, Back where we used to play,

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Pure as the lilies that grew in the pool
Soon as I see the old folks once again,
What am I going to know?

Roses I wove in her tresses,
They're going to ask if I've seen her,

Thrilled was my heart with delight,
And when I'll marry their Nell,
Nothing could cut my heart

ress - es, Why did I see her to night?
keener, How am I going to tell?

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CHORUS Moderato

Now she's any body's girlie,

Anyone who dines, and buys the finest wines;

When the lights burn late and early She's

poco rit.

any body's little girl, but mine.

poco rit.

Now she's anybody's girlie