That Old Girl Of Mine

Lyric by EARLE C. JONES

Music by EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Andante moderato (con moto)

PIANO

VOICE

The twilight shades are falling, The sun has gone to rest. In

The roses, sweet and tender, Are sad when you are gone. The

dreams I'm now recalling, The girl I love the best. How

stars have lost their splendor, But rosy is the dawn. The

well do I remember The golden days gone by, When

nightingales are singing, In summer skies of blue And

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hearts were true and love was new. To you, my Lou, and I
while they sing they seem to bring Sweet memories of you.

CHORUS Marcia (moderato)

In your eyes the light of love was softly beaming.
My dearie, so sweet and cheery.

In your hair a shade of gold was gleaming. Like moonbeams that

That Old Girl, etc.
shine
Lou _ Lou _ I still love you, For The sake of Auld Lang Syne; And I

call you, when I fall to sleep a-dreaming, "That Old Girl-

That Old Girl, etc.}