"A FOOL THERE WAS"

Dedicated by Special Permission to Mr. Robert Hildard

Words by
ALEXANDER DUBIN

Music by
GUSTAV BENKHART

Valse Lento

Moderato

Once a poet wrote a verse, And thrilled the world with truth.
All that's good in him has gone, His heart is cold and dead.

Just a story with a curse, It told of shattered youth.
All his faith in God above, Has left him now and fled.

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It was called "A Fool There Was," The
fool who loved too well. Stories just like-
these are real, And I have mine to tell:
A Fool There Was, who made a prayer, To the girl he thought di-

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vine; "A Rag, a Bone, a Hank of Hair," And he called her

Sweet-heart Mine. He gave his life, his heart and soul, Till

she threw him aside. A Fool There Was, he still lives

on, But the most of him has died. A died.

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