My Sweet Adair

Arnold Foster

L. WOLFE GILBERT
and
ANATOL FRIEDLAND

Moderato

There's the nicest little club house down my way, Where it seems like in my dreams I hear that melody. It

Follows me, at close of day, They sweethearts stray, just like a plea, From
gather 'round the piano singing pretty songs, Just to olden golden days when two hearts beat as one, We were

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pass the time a-way  I stand out-side the win-dow list-ning
hap-py con-stant-ly  I still stand by the win-dow though I

poco rit.                  mf a tempo

to their har-mo-ny  And this re-frain rings in my mem-o-ry.
know it is in vain  Re-call ing days brought back by that re-frain.

rit.  

CHORUS (slow)

A-dair my sweet A-dair I dare you to be

\textit{p a tempo}

mine I swear each night de-clare I'll win your
heart your love divine
I'm saving up my kisses and I've
surely saved a few, I'm waiting for the time when I can
give them all to you A-dair my sweet A-dair I
dare you, double dare you to be mine.
My Sweet Adair
TROT and ONE-STEP

Arr. by D. Onivas

Moderato (One Step tempo)

by L. WOLFE GILBERT & ANATOL FRIEDLAND

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