Oh, Those Days.

Words by HAROLD ATTERIDGE.

Music by SIGMUND ROMBERG.

Grandioso.

Piano.

Voice.

Oh, those Romans, All they knew was mirth and laughter,

Oh, those Romans, No one worried what came after.
Eve-ry one had such fun. Steal-ing pleas-ure each one was a
grafter, Those days old-en in the time of Ju-lius Caes-ar,
All were gold-en ev'-ry girl they met, they'd squeeze her, They would spark,
in the dark, Wait-ing the morn-ing sun.

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Chorus.

Oh, those days when Rome was in her glory!

Oh, those days that wise men put in story,

Nothing they were thinking of, But to

drink and then make love, the day long Oh, those
days of all those charmers haughty, with their naughty ways,

When you saw their dresses cut so low, You would think it was a burlesque show, Back in

Roman days.

Roman days.