ALICE BLUE GOWN
from the Musical Play "Irene"

Lyric by
JOSEPH McCARTHY

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

I once had a gown it was almost new, Oh, the
daintiest thing, it was sweet Alice Blue, With little forget-me-nots
placed here and there, When I had it on, I walked on the air, And it
wore, and it wore, and it wore, Till it went and it wasn't no more.

The little silkworms that made silk for that gown, Just
made that much silk and then crawled in the ground, For there never was anything
like it before, And I don't dare to hope there will be anymore, But it's

Copyright 1919 LEO FEIST, INC., New York, N. Y.
International Copyright Secured
All Rights Reserved Including Public Performance For Profit.
Any arrangement or adaptation of this composition without the consent of the owner is an infringement of copyright.
In my sweet little Alice Blue Gown,
When I first wandered down into town,
I was both proud and shy,
As I felt ev'ry eye,
But in ev'ry shop window I'd primp, passing by;
Then in
manner of fashion I'd frown.

And the world seem'd to smile all around,
Till it wilted I wore it, I'll always adore it, My sweet little Alice Blue Gown.

In my Gown.