A Picture Without A Frame

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Moderato

Piano

Voice

In my mind I often paint a picture dear to
I've seen famous paintings but there's none that I can

smoothly-

me
find
An old New England town the
just like the one I see my

moon is shining down
memory paints for me

Once a gain the
As the years roll

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Made in U.S.A.
whip-poor-will is singing in the tree
And I'll always keep it in my mind.

when I paint this picture I can see,
dear old picture that I left behind.

Chorus

A rustic stream
A shady dell

A pasture green I love so well
A dear old home with morning glories trailing o'er and someone there Beside the door A garden gate A girl in blue who said, "I'll wait"
- my love, for you” I see a

mother's arms around her boy a-

gain That's a picture without a

frame. A rustic frame.

A Picture Without etc.