THE POPULAR SURPRISE OF THE SEASON

I WISH I HAD MY OLD GIRL BACK AGAIN

Musical Mae

WORDS BY BALLARD MACDONALD

MUSIC BY PAUL WALLACE

SUNG WITH SUCCESS BY

50/4

THE HOUSE OF HITS Published by JOS. W. STERN & CO. 102-104 W. 38th St. N.Y. MARK STERN BUILDING NEW YORK CHICAGO AND LONDON

I Wish I Had My Old Girl Back Again.

Words by
BALLARD MACDONALD.

Music by
PAUL WALLACE.

Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

mf *il basso marcato*

mf *p*

There's a time when chaps like I am sort of
When I think then I re - mem - ber how she

feel we're all a-lone, Like when we meet a pal who's set-tled down, Who's
of - ten said to me: "Why don't you try for my sake to be brave? Don't

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nev - er in - tro - duced But they met as lots of oth - er peo - ple
hub - by ev - er knew, She of - ten used to won - der what he'd

meet. They both were hav - ing lun - cheon in a
say? One night she was a - wa - kened by a

pri - vate din - ing room, The meal was great and ev - ry thing was
most fa - mi - liar voice, The voice was right be - side her, it would

grand. When sud - den - ly he saw a wed - ding
seem; For a min - ute she was puz - zled then it

If you talk 4

ring up - on her fin - ger As he held her dain - ty lit - tle
dawned up - on her mind That her hub - by must be talk - ing in his

hand. The door was closed no one could hear, So he
dream. She sat up straight with an aw - ful start, For she

leaned on the ta - ble and he said my dear.
knew ev - ry word that he said by heart.

CHORUS.

I can see that you are mar - ried And you know I'm mar - ried,

p-f

not seem drea - ry and in vain! Though

marcato *p*

oth - er girls looked good to me, There's on-ly one that

mf *cresc.* *f*

stood for me, And she was my old

f *p* *sf* *sf*

girl I wish I had her back a - gain.

sf *p* *mf* *p*

THE MOST POPULAR AND LATEST SONG HITS

JOIN THE MUSICAL SMART SET

AND LEARN THE CHORUSES OF THESE UP-TO-DATE TUNES!

"I'VE GOT THE TIME—, I'VE GOT THE PLACE—"
(But It's Hard to Find the Girl)

CHORUS.

I've got the time—. I've got the place—.
Will someone kindly introduce me to the girl,
She needn't be so very pretty
I don't care much for a face.
And I don't give a jot if her petticoats
And things are trimmed with lace;
She may be tall-, she may be small-,
She may be any-any-any-kind at all,
Gee! Ain't it mighty funny,
When a fellow's got the money,
And the time-, and the place-,
But it's gosh darn hard to find the girl.

"AMINA"
(By Paul Lincke.)

CHORUS.

Queen of the night,
Far o'er the desert ocean,
I come to plight
My love and heart's devotion,
Princess divine,
Love's serenade I sing thee,
Queen of the night,
Amina mine.

"I WISH I HAD MY OLD GIRL BACK AGAIN."

CHORUS.

Oh, I wish I had my old girl back again!
Life to me would not seem dreary and in vain!
Though other girls looked good to me,
There's only one that stood for me,
And she was my old girl—
I wish I had her back again!

SWING ME HIGH, SWING ME LOW.

CHORUS

Swing me high, swing me low, dearie,
While summer breezes blow;
I'm sure I'd never grow weary
As up and down I go;
Swinging sets wedding bells ringing,
For lovers true, you know;
So to my sweetheart I'm singing,
To come swing me high, swing me low.

OH, THAT SLOW WALTZ!

CHORUS

Oh, that slow waltz.
There is nothing can touch it in ragtime!
Oh, that slow waltz.
In Paris they dance it to dragtime!
Oh, that slow waltz.
It must have been written in jagtime!
Oh, that slow waltz.
It's the talk of New York to-day.

THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER IS THE GIRL I LOVE

CHORUS

The girl behind the counter is the girl I love,
The girl behind the counter I am thinking of;
You can have your fancy dolls,
With their frills and foldirols
But the girl behind the counter is the girl I love.

HAN-A-KO

CHORUS

Oh, my Han-a-ko,
The nightingale is softly singing,
So my Han-a-ko
I've come a love-song bringing;
Like a tender vine my heart to yours will e'er be clinging,
Love like mine will ever grow, my Han-a-ko!

"NIX ON THE GLOW-WORM, LENA."

CHORUS.

Nix on the Glow-worm, Lena, Lena;
Play something else on your concertina.
If the man that wrote it heard her
It's a cinch there would be murder.
Cut out the Glow-worm, can it, can it,
We'll go dippy soon;
Beat it, Lena, with your concertina,
And that Glow-worm tune.

IF I COULD ONLY SEE AS FAR AHEAD.

CHORUS.

If I could see as far ahead as I can see behind,
What trials and tribulations I'd banish from my mind,
I'd know exactly what to do, when to do and who to do,
If I could only see as far ahead as I can see behind.

I'M LOOKING FOR A NICE YOUNG FELLOW WHO IS LOOKING FOR A NICE YOUNG GIRL.

CHORUS.

I'm looking for a nice young fellow
Who is looking for a nice young girl,
Well I've never had a beau, but I'm wise enough to know
Just how to keep a fellow on the go! go! go!
The ring wont have to be a "Tiffany" diamond.
To tell the truth, I'd rather have a pearl.
I'm looking for a nice young fellow
Who is looking for a nice young girl.

LET ME HAVE A KISS UNTIL TO-MORROW.
(Then I'll Come Around and Pay It Back.)

CHORUS.

Let me have a kiss until to-morrow, then I'll come around and pay it back;
Meet me at the door, I'll be there at four.
When I've squared my debt with you then I may borrow more.
I'll give you a little squeeze for interest,
Or a hug or anything you think is due,
Let me have a kiss until to-morrow, then I'll pay it back to you.

M'AIMEZ VOUS?
(Do You Love Me?)

CHORUS.

"M'aimez-Vous?" "M'aimez Vous?"
Say you do! I'll be true
As the stars in the skies up above.
"M'aimez Vous?" "M'aimez Vous?"
I've a feeling for you in my heart
And I know it is love.
"M'aimez Vous?" "M'aimez Vous?"
I love you, deed I do;
And I'll give world and all up for you.
Life without you is sad.
Oh! you make me so mad;
"M'aimez Vous?" "M'aimez Vous?"
(Oui Oui!) "Merci beaucoup."

I'M A MARRIED MAN.

CHORUS

"I'm a married man; I'm a married man,
I'm no longer living on the happy-go-lucky bachelor plan;
I have got a *frau* waiting for me now.
There's the rub, it's good-bye, club!
Oh, say, can't you see
That I'm a married man?"

COME AFTER BREAKFAST
(Bring 'Long Your Lunch and Leave 'Fore Supper Time.)

Chorus.

Come after breakfast, bring 'long your lunch and leave 'fore supper time.
If you do that I'm positive that I will treat you fine;
For ev'rybody's welcome at my house wheth er in rain or shine,
If they come after breakfast bring 'long their lunch and leave 'fore supper time.

LOVE IN A BUNCH OF ROSES.
(El Punao Del Rosa.)

CHORUS.

Love in a bunch of roses
Each thought of her reposes.
For Roses of pink mean gladness,
Roses of white mean sadness,
Roses with tint of yellow,
Tell of a jealous fellow,
While roses of red breathe passion
So speak in flower fashion.

"IF I HAD A THOUSAND LIVES T LIVE!"

—CHORUS—

If I had a thousand lives to live,
I'd live each one for you;
If I had a thousand hearts to give,
I'd give each one to you,
A thousand sorrows I would bear
For one so fair, so true,
If I had a thousand lives to live,
I'd live each one for you.

YOU STOLE MY GAL

CHORUS

You've done a lot, I've not forgot.
Oh, you've been Johnny on the spot;
Without a doubt you've gone the route.
You've never failed to help me out
I've worn your clothes, you're one of those,
Who always lends, but never owes;
You've been my friend, you've been my pal,
But in the end, dog-gone, you stole my gal

"MYREL-LA"

CHORUS

Myrel-la, Myrel-la, come to me,
Fairest of all maids in Sunny Italy!
I return to claim thee for mine own;
Tell me that thy heart is mine alone!
Myrel-la, Myrel-la, fairest one,
Life for thee my bride-to-be, has just begun;
With love and gold from lands afar,
I come to thee,
My own, my Myrel-la.

"TRULY RURAL."

—CHORUS—

I can say Truly Rural, Truly Rural, Truly Rural,
It's past midnight, but I'm all right, 'cause I can say Truly Rural.
I can say Truly Rural, it's as easy as can be,
And if you can say truly rural too,
You're just as sober as me.

"NIGHT BRINGS THE STARS & YOU."

CHORUS.

After the sunset shadows
Over the wide world creep,
After the lark in the meadows
Sings the red rose to sleep;
After the day is ended
My longings are ended, too;
Then happy I roam to sweetheart and home,
For night brings the stars and you.

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