WHEN I WAS TWENTY-ONE
AND YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN

SONG

Words by Harry Williams
Music by Egbert Van Alstyne

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
NEW YORK DETROIT
New Song Hits

Trolley Car Swing
Oh, You Beautiful Doll
Pullman Porter Man
If You Talk In Your Sleep
Don't Mention My Name
Gee, I Like Music With My Meals
Dixie Moon
Mysterious Moon
Daddy
Golden Deer
Meet Me Tonight Mid the Roses
Under the Love Tree
When I Was Twenty-One
and You Were Sweet Sixteen
When the Dew Is On the Rose
Honeymoon Love
By the Light of the Jungle Moon
Oceana Roll
You'll Do the Same
Thing Over Again
A Hot Time In Monkeytown
Maybe That Is Why I'm Lonely
The Hour That Gave Me You
The Red Rose Rag
That Navajo Rag
The Harbor of Love
When the Moon Swings Low
On Mobile Bay
Down In the Old Meadow Lane

Moonlight Bay

Words by EDWARD HUDSON

Chorus

Music by PERCY WEHRICH

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Instrumental Hits

Brides and Butterflies
Everybody Two-Step
After Vespers
Enchanted Nights Waltzes
Cum-Bac Rag
Texas Tommy Swing
Hyacinth Rag
Honeysuckle Rag
Beautiful Lady Valse
The Whirlwind
Del Rose Waltzes
Borneo Rag
Hula-Hula Intermezzo
Royal Flush
The Aviator
Anoma
Chatter-Box Rag
Rip-a-ma-role Rag
Polka Waltzes
Maxine Waltzes
Chanticler Rag
Southern Symphony
Silver Bell
The Georgia Rag
Cupid's Patrol
Woodland Dove
Daughters of the American Revolution
Dorothy Waltz
Garden of Dreams Waltz
Indian Summer
Love's Serenade
Poker Rag
Black and White
Easter Lilies
Azure Skies

Write for Illustrated Catalogue

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
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DETROIT NEW YORK

Always Good
When I Was Twenty One And You Were Sweet Sixteen

Words by HARRY WILLIAMS

Moderato

Music by EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

PIANO

VOICE

Old Hiram and Malinda awoke one sunny morn, Malinda whispered, "Hiram, before you plow the corn, Have bound, The mountain brook was bringing another welcome sound. Then you forgotten, dearie, the twenty-ninth of May," said softly on his shoulder, she laid her head of grey. And

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Hi - ram, "Why Ma lin - da, it's our gold - en wed - ding day:" I'll
whis - pered, "Bless you Hi - ram, for this hap - py wed - ding day:" And

hitch old Yan - kee Doo - dle to the wag - on right a - way."
Yan - kee Doo - dle jogged a - long in time with Hi - ram's lay.

CHORUS

Put on your ging - ham gown, dear, Come on to
town with me. Let's make be - lieve we're young a -

When I Was sto. 3
gain, Just as we used to be.

I'll be your bashful beau, dear, You'll be my village queen. As in days when I was twenty one, and you were sweet sixteen.