THE POPULAR SURPRISE OF THE SEASON

I WISH I HAD MY OLD GIRL BACK AGAIN

WORDS BY BALLARD MACDONALD

MUSIC BY PAUL WALLACE

SUNG WITH SUCCESS BY

DOLLY AND DICK MERRIAM

Musical Mae
I Wish I Had My Old Girl Back Again.

Words by
BALLARD MACDONALD.

Music by
PAUL WALLACE.

Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

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?"

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never introduced But they met as lots of other people
hub by ever knew, She often used to wonder what he'd

meet. They both were having luncheon in a
say? One night she was awakened by a

private dining room, The meal was great and every thing was
most familiar voice, The voice was right beside her, it would

grand. When suddenly he saw a wedding
seem; For a minute she was puzzled then it

If you talk 4
ring upon her finger As he held her dainty little
dawned upon her mind That her hubby must be talking in his

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

leaned on the table and he said my dear.

knew every word that he said by heart.

CHORUS.

I can see that you are married And you know I'm married,

If you talk
not seem drea-ry and in vain! Though

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

stood for me, And she was my old

girl I wish I had her back a-gain.
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
Are trimmed with frills and ribbons.
And she may be fair, she may be small,
She may be any any-thing at all.
Who cares? It's just a game,
When a fellow's got the time, and the place,
But it's got damn hard to find the girl.

"AMINA"
(By Paul Lincke.)
CHORUS.
Queen of the night,
Far o'er the desert ocean,
I come to thee,
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 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 blows and blows,
I'm sure I'd never grow weary,
As up and down I go.
Swinging sets the wedding bells ringing,
For loves true, you know,
So to my sweetie I'm going,
To come swing me high, swing me low.

"OH, THAT SLOW WALTZ!"
CHORUS.
Oh, that slow waltz,
There is nothing can touch it in raptume!
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 ribbons.
But the girl behind the counter is the girl I love.

"HAN-A-KO"
CHORUS.
Oh, my Han-a-kol
The nightingale is softly singing,
So my Han-a-kol
I've come a love-song bringing:
Like a tender vine, my heart to yours will ever be clinging.
Love like mine will ever grow, my Han-a-kol.

"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
She'd be feeling dull and weary.
Cut out the Glow-worm, can't can't can.
We'll go dippy soon;
Be 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爱, but I'm wise enough to know
Just how to keep a fellow on the go! go! go! The ring won't have to buy 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 TOMORROW"
(Then I'll Come Around and Pay It Back.)
CHORUS.
Let me have a kiss until tomorrow,
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'll give you a little squeeze for interest,
Or a hug or something you think is due.
Let me have a kiss until tomorrow,
Then I'll pay it back to you.

"MA'AMEZ VOUS?"
(Do You Love Me?)
CHORUS.
"Ma'amez Vous?"
I love you, indeed, I do;
And I'll give you all and all for you.
Life without you is sad.
Oh! you make me so mad;
"Ma'amez 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've got a love waiting for me now.
There's the rub, my good-bye club!
Oh, say, can't you see
That I'm a married man?"

COME AFTER BREAKFAST
(Bring 'Long Your Lunch and Leave 'Fores Supper Time.)
CHORUS.
Come after breakfast, bring 'long your lunch and the man.
If you do that I'm positive that I will treat you fine.
For everybody's welcome at my house whether 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 Puma Del Roso.)
CHORUS.
Love in a bunch of roses,
Each thought of her repose.
When the roses in the moonlight,
Fool of a jealous fellow.

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"MYRELLA"
CHORUS.
Myrella, Myrella, come to me,
Fairest of all maidens in Sunny Italy!
I return to claim thee for mine own;
Tell me that thy heart is mine alone.
Myrell-la, Myrell-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 Myrell-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.