WHEN THE GOLD TURNS TO GREY
(You will still be the same girl to me)

Words by
G.W. Eichert
Music by
Maurice Abrahams
When The Gold Turns To Gray
(You Will Be The Same Girl To Me)

Words by G.W. EICHERT

Music by MAURICE ABRAHAMS

Moderato con espress

VOICE

Summer days are o'er,
On the winter's brow,
Dreaming of the days of long ago
Leaves are falling, dear,
Like a crown of silver on its head
Locks of silver hue,

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Winter's drawing near, "We are growing old," he murmurs low;
Tell the glory too, After golden dreams of youth have fled;

CHORUS (Not too fast)
When the gold turns to gray And your beauty fades away, When the

stars in your eyes are no more, When your cheeks lose their

glow, And the bloom begins to go Like the last rose of summer 'round the

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door. We'll have dreams we can dream, As we wander with the stream. Down the long trail that leads to the sea. When the gold turns to gray, And your beauty fades away, You will still be the same girl to me. When the
YOU SAID SOMETHING WHEN YOU SAID "DIXIE"

Words by
SIDNEY CLAIRE
and SAM LANDRES

Music by
CLIFF FRIEND

CHORUS

You said something, when you said Dix-ie, It's like heaven to me.

For I was born in old Ken-tuck-y, Raised in sun-ny Ten-nes-see,

Geor-gia's where I met that pret-ty sweet some-bod-y of mine.

Soon we'll share a lit-tle home, 'way down in Car-ol-i-ne.

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