"Me For You"
When You Grow Older

Words by
John M. Gregory
Music by
Thos. E. Parker

From the House of Krolage
229 Race and Arcade, Cincinnati
Me For You
(When You Grow Older)

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JOHN M. GREGORY

Music by
THOS. E. PARKER

Tempo di Valse

A little girl sat on the old school
The little girl wiped from her eyes the

steps, While the children were playing around,
But
tears, As she smiled at her little boy friend,
She

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she wouldn't join in their games and fun, For she couldn't laugh and
thought him a kid with a kid's sweet ways, But she knew she'd love him.

jump and run. A little boy stopped and he took her hand, And the
'till the end. The girl kissed him there on his freckled face, And he

little girl smiled through her tears, As she told why she cried, to her
blush'd just as little boys can, As she told him to wait and that

little boy chum, And they spoke of the future years.
she'd wait for him, 'Til he grew up to be a man.
Me for you when you grow older, sweetheart mine,
Was the story that he told her that Springtime,
Dearie, in the future years I'll kiss away your tears and fears,
Me for you when you grow older, sweetheart mine.