TAKE ME BACK TO DEAR OLD CHILDHOOD

Words and Music by
BERTIE AIKIN GREEN

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Take Me Back To Dear Old Childhood

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Moderato

Take me back to dear old childhood, Where the
'Mong the roses and the wild-wood, In those

ros-es and the wild-wood Seem to call me with a long-ing and a
dear old days of child-hood There's a voice rings clear and sil- vry out to

dream. I can hear a sweet voice call-ing Where the
And my heart is much the light-er And the

birds are now-en-thrall-ing With their sweet song and their music just a-gleam,
days are far the bright-er For this vis-ion of the days that used to be.

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Take me back to dear old childhood which I knew so well.
Nest by the water, tall timbers stood tall.

Heartache and longings, days that used to be.
Take me back to dear old childhood where I knew so well.

Boys and the wildwood, call me gently, sweet and low.

Take me back to dear old childhood where the water flows.
Ask Your Dealer for these Four Songs Composed by
BERTIE AIKIN GREEN

Take Me Back to Dear Old Childhood
A Real Affecting Song full of Sympathy
A tender Mother Song which should be in every home.
There's Nobody Just Like My Mother

CHORUS
There's no - bo - dy just like my moth - er. Her

A Fine Fox Trot.

MY SWEET ALOY

Chorus
Slow with expression
Sweet A - loy my heart is break-ing, Just to see you as of yore, And to

A Grand Marching Song

In the Way of Duty

1. Here's a lit - tle thought boys, we would like to say,
2. Say are we down - heart - ed! No! our an - swer take,