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# "THAT OLD PAL OF MINE"

Poem & Copyright By DUDLEY C. GREEN, WESTBORO. MASS.

MUSIC BY

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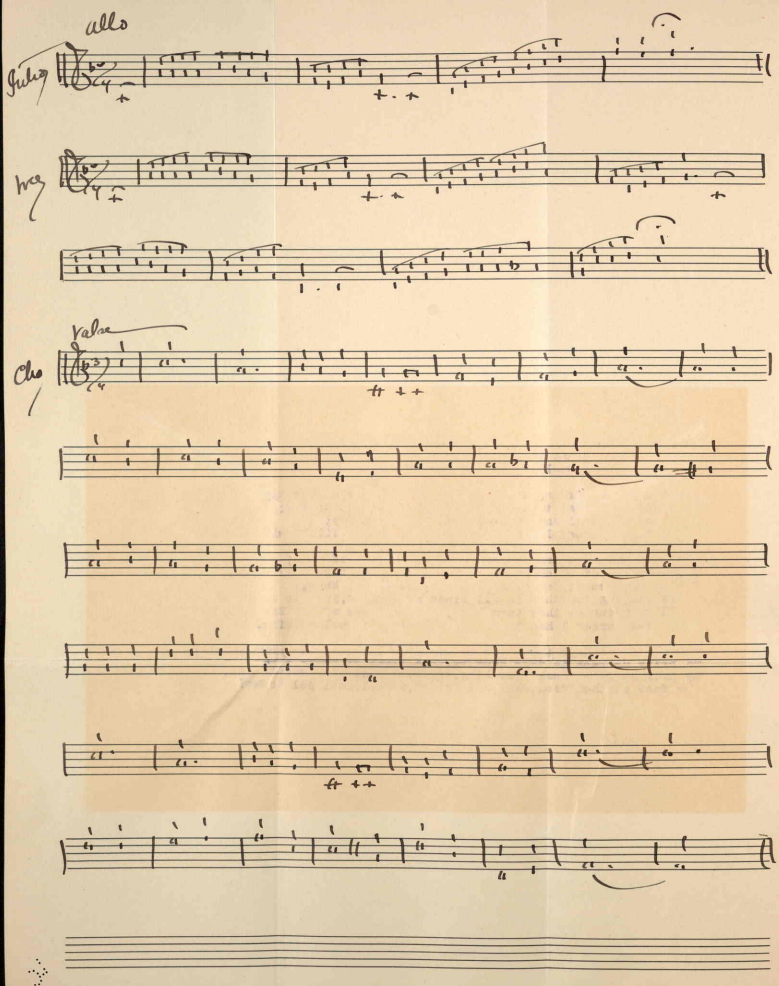
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"That Old Pal Of Mine"
Dudley C.C.een.

1

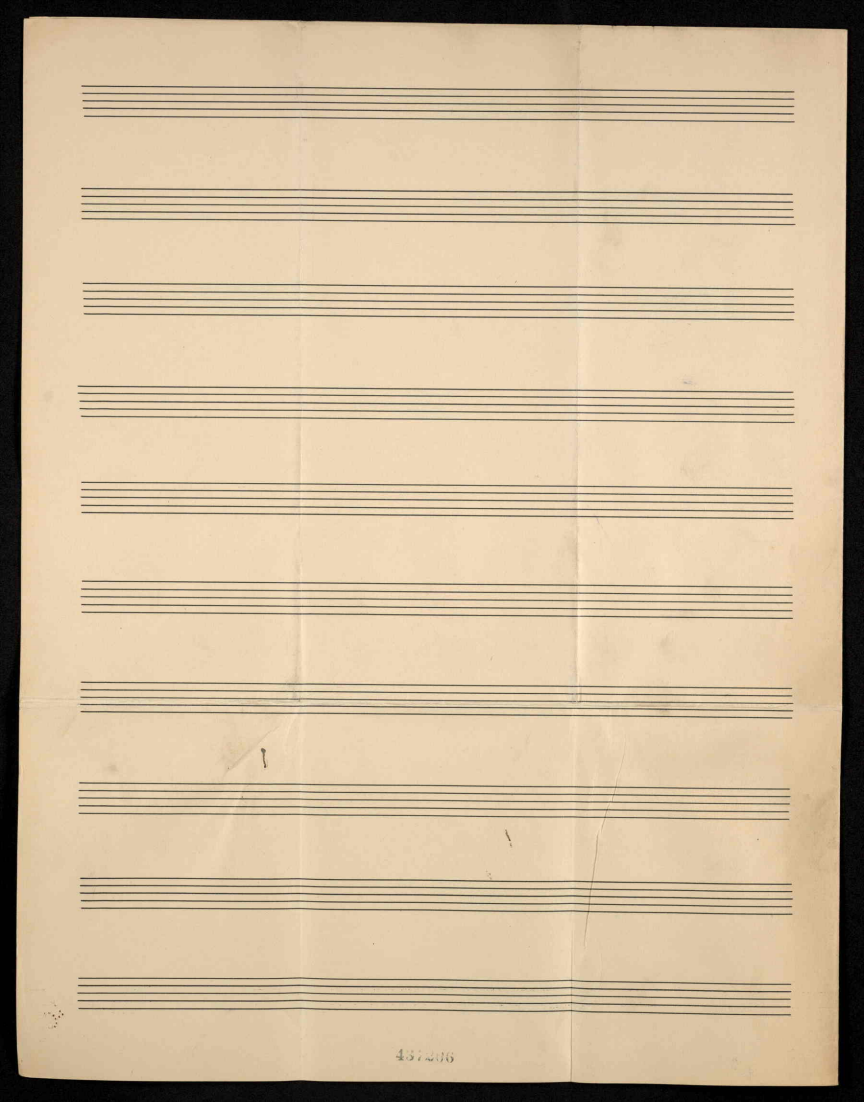
I had a pretty dream,last night; a dream of days gone by;
It's surely set me thinking,and it almost makes me cry;
I saw myself,as I once was--a little country boy;
I played the games I used to play;my heart was filled with joy.

CHORUS.

I wonder what has become of that dear old pal of mine;
The playmate of my childhood days,the friend of rain or shine;
For he was dearer,far,to me,than anyone else I knew,
While playing together in all kinds of weather,just we two; and
Still my thoughts they turn back, to the banks of the Brandywine
Since that dream I had last night,of that old pal of mine.

2

Our childhood days they come no more,just dreams the past can be;
To bring us back to days gone by,real times we never see;
My poor heart's almost breaking,breaking just once more to see,
The face of that dear,good old friend,a real,real pal to me!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