ALL ABOARD FOR THE BOARDWALK

3

WORDS BY
WILL A. HEELAN
MUSIC BY
SEYMOUR FURTH

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JOE MORRIS MUSIC CO.
130 WEST 37th ST., NEW YORK

Try This On Your Piano.

When I Gathered The Myrtle With Mary.

Words by
Will A. Heelan.

Music by
Seymour Furth.

Valse moderato.

Piano.

f *rit.*

The years have rolled on - ward, my Ma - ry dear, Since
The last spray was gath - ered by Ma - ry dear, When

p

love in it's glo - ry first came, The wood - lands, the
bare branch - es swayed, soft and light, Then wood - land, and

mead - ows, the skies bright and clear, Where crim - son, with Au - tumn's fair
mead - ows, lay spark - ling and clear, Be - neath win - ter's man - tle of

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All Aboard For The Boardwalk.

Words by
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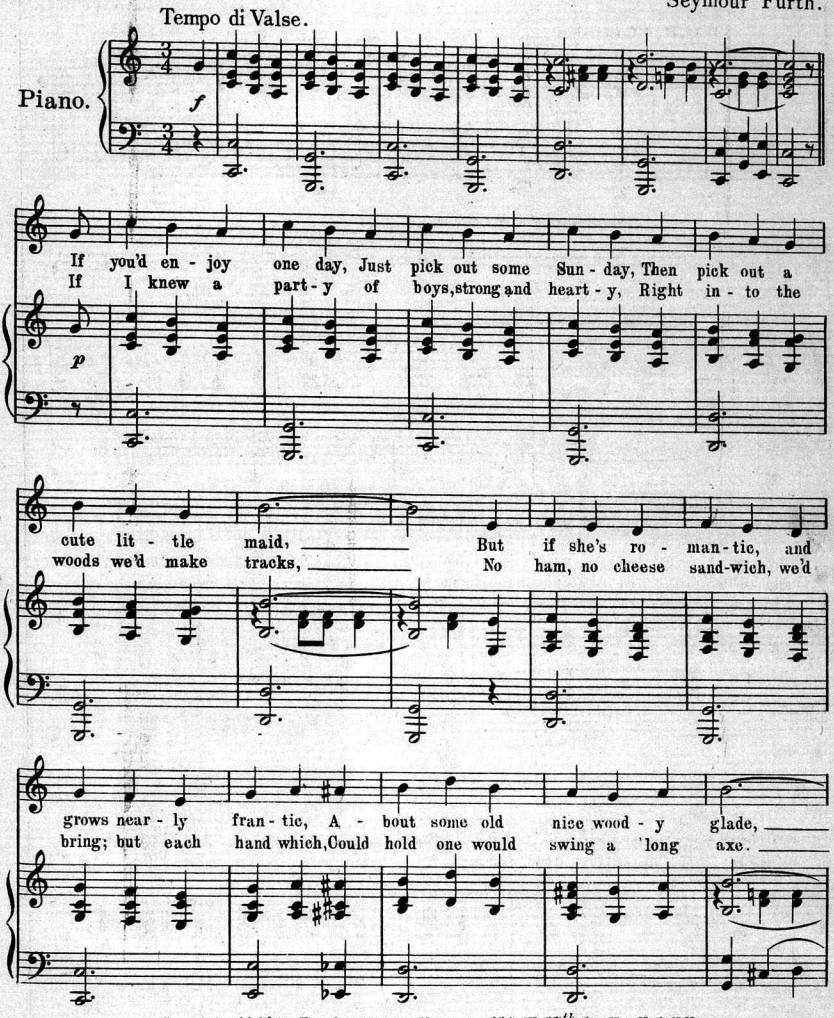

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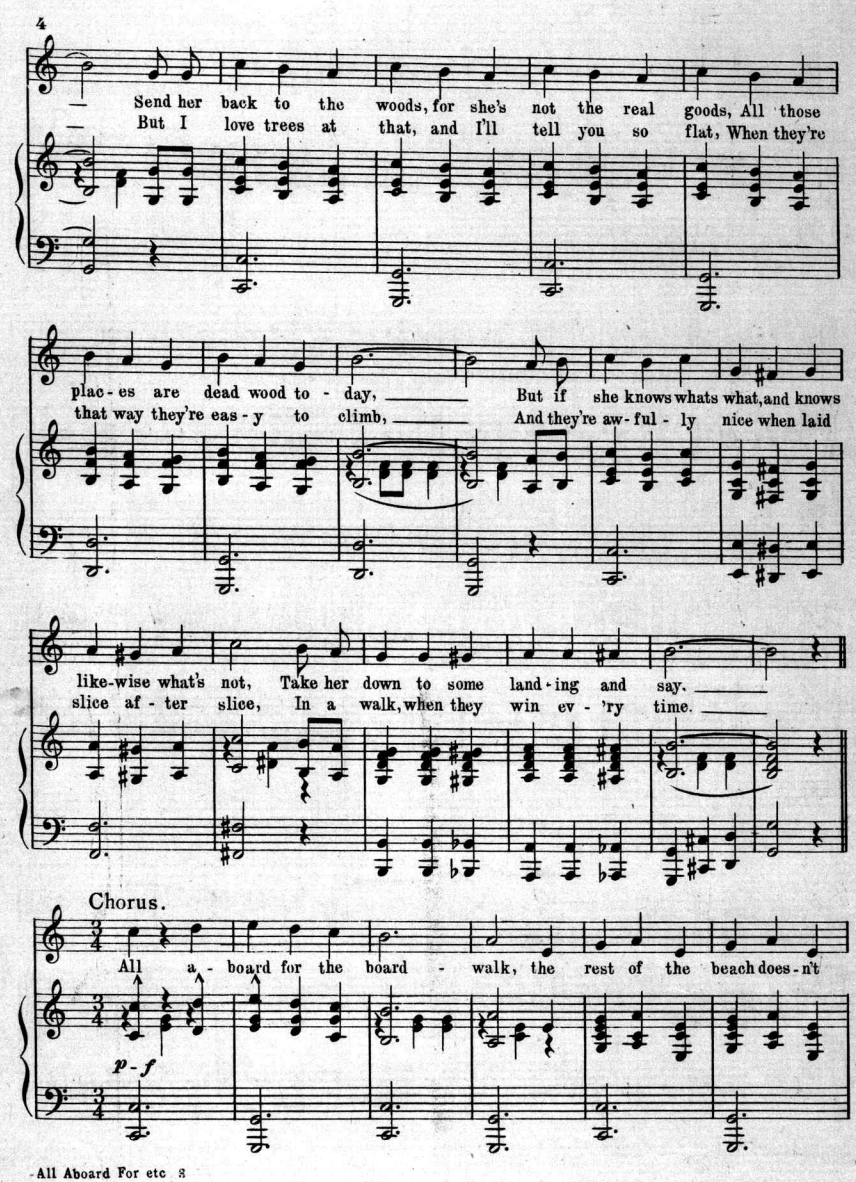
Send her back to the woods, for she's not the real goods, All those
But I love trees at that, and I'll tell you so flat, When they're
plac-es are dead wood to-day, But if she knows whats what, and knows
that way they're eas-y to climb, And they're aw-ful-ly nice when laid
like-wise what's not, Take her down to some land-ing and say.
slice af-ter slice, In a walk, when they win ev-'ry time.
Chorus.
All a-board for the board-walk, the rest of the beach does-n't
p-f

count, On - ly see what you see of the sea as you stroll, And you roll down the

planks, then you plank down your roll, Tho' the pier ap - pears to be peer - less, And

of wild-wood spots they will talk, There's one wood-land for mine, it's those planks of white

pine On a long board - walk. walk.

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

"Sweet Dreams, My Love, Sweet Dreams.

Words by ARTHUR LONGBRAKE. Music by ED EDWARDS.

Chorus.

you. ——
this. —— Sweet dreams, my love, sweet dreams, —— And

ff — *mf* *melody marcato*

may they be of me, —— For

all my own are but of thee, —— Sweet

dreams, —— my love, —— sweet dreams. ——

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