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"In The Land Of Make Believe"

by Gene Shirley

The sun said good bye to the roo-es When you said good bye to me I dream of each smile that made life worth while In the days that
We sigh for the flow'rs of the may-time When Winter's grey skies are here We know they'll re-turn but sad-ly I learn I must do with

M1646
.S

Chorus

used to be —
out you Dear —

There's a land of make-be-

lieve where lovers stray

Happy-dreams the fairies

weave night and day

where the per-fume that flows from the

heart of a rose

Gent-ly fans ev'ry sor-row a-

way To the land we're liv-ing in I'll say a-

dieu To the love that might have been I'll be true

On the wings of memo-ry Each dream will sar-ry me To the

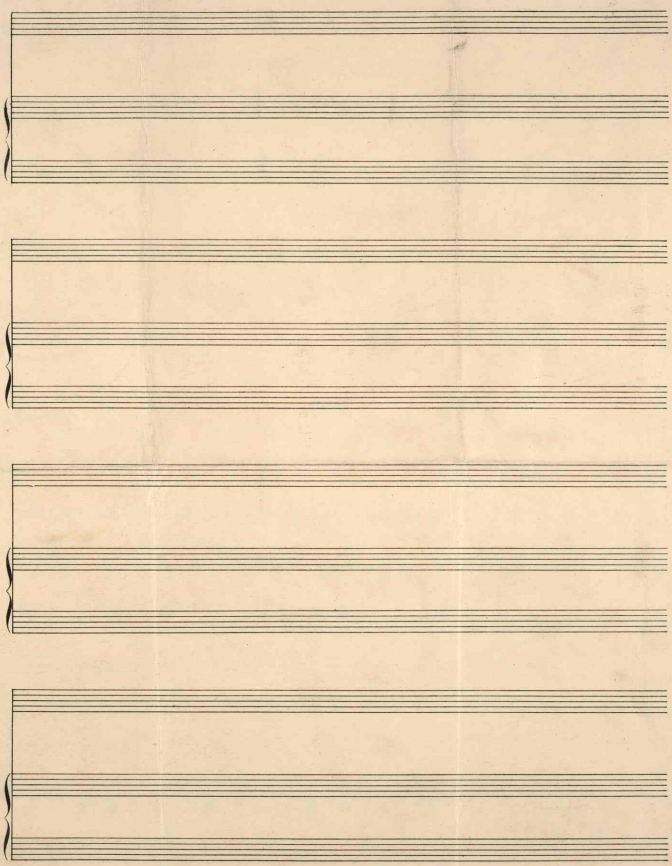
land of make-be-lieve and you Thus a you-

1st 2nd

1st 2nd

P.P.

arranged from manuscript to submitted by composer.
arrangement of R. H. Pitzer. 3/19/49.



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