

I'D LIKE TO BE THE FELLOW THAT MY OLD GIRL'S LOVING NOW

SONG



Lyric by
LEO WOOD

Music by
HARRY DE COSTA

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NEW YORK JEROME H. REMICK & CO. DETROIT

SM3165

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That My Old Girl's Loving Now

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PIANO

Moderato

f

Vamp

mf

VOICE

Per-haps you've play'd love's game and lost, That hap-pens ev - 'ry day; —
I nev - er knew un - til too late What her love meant to me, —

But I was one who won, then toss'd — My win-nings all a way; — No
For if I had, as sure as fate — My sweet-heart still she'd be; — And

bet-ter pal than her I ev - er knew, — She's gone, and well I don't mind tell-ing you: —
yet I feel if I could see her now, — To win her back I'd find a way some - how; —

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CHORUS

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I'd like to be the fel-low that my old girl's lov-ing now, — To

p-f

take his place I'd glad-ly face A life of sor-row, if to mor-row

I could look in - to her eyes, — Feel her kiss-es, hear her sighs, And

know that she — be-long'd to me; — To have and hold thru all e-ter-ni-ty, — Oh,

Geel I'd give the world to be The fel-low that she's lov-ing now. *D.C.*

1 2 *D.C.*