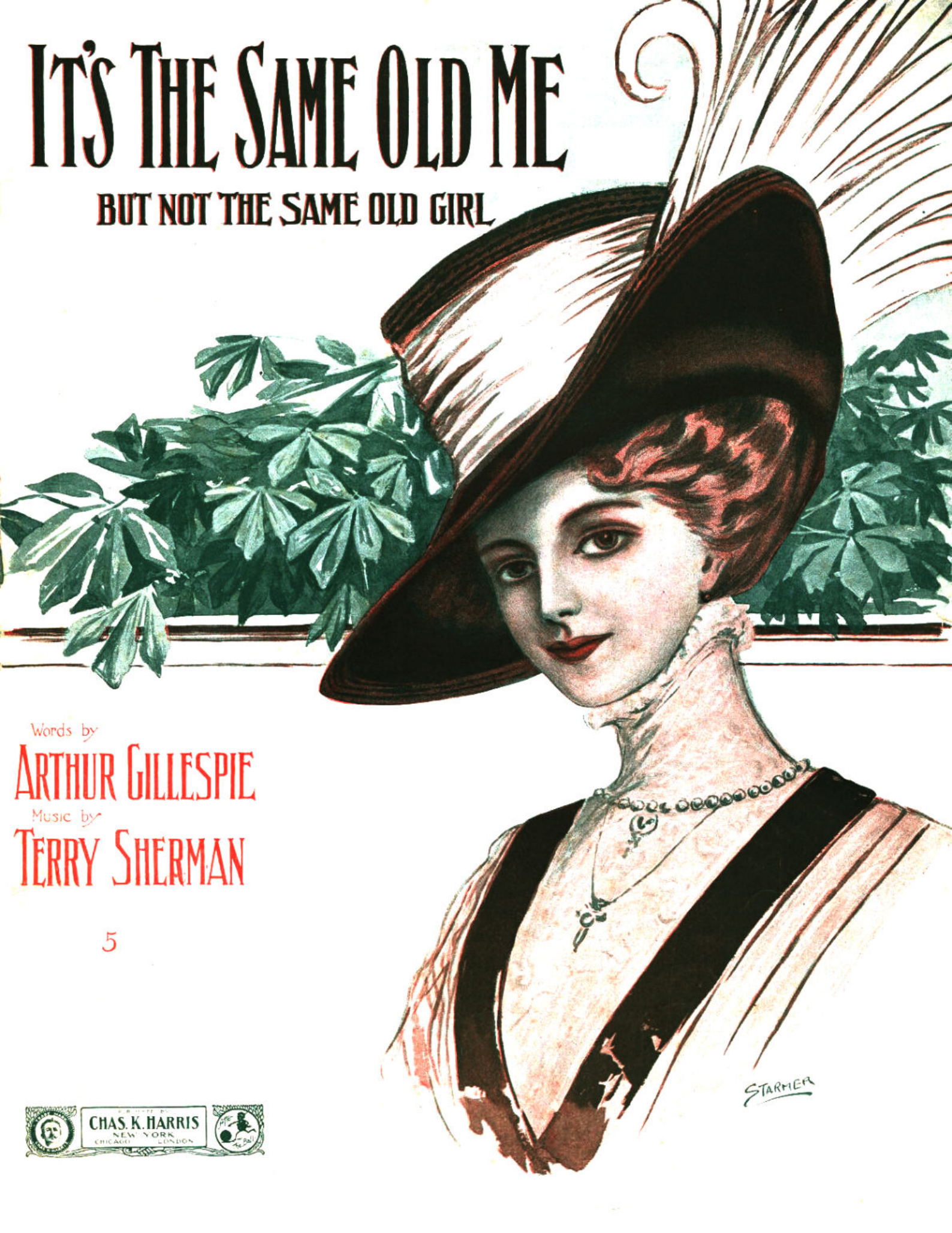


IT'S THE SAME OLD ME

BUT NOT THE SAME OLD GIRL



Words by

ARTHUR GILLESPIE

Music by

TERRY SHERMAN

5



STARMER

It's The Same Old Me.

3

(But Not The Same Old Girl.)

Words by
Arthur Gillespie.

Music by
Terry Sherman.

Moderato.



Ev - 'ry - bo - dys had their share of trou - - ble,
When a girl has got a fel - low go - - ing,

The first vocal line is in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It begins with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, starting with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The piece starts with a piano (p) dynamic.

Ev - 'ry - bo - dys had their share of joy, _____
When he knows she's got him go - ing good, _____

The second vocal line is in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It begins with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, starting with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The piece starts with a piano (p) dynamic.

Love af - fairs are on - ly dreams of fan - - cy,
That's his cue to fix it with the par - - son,

The third vocal line is in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It begins with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, starting with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The piece starts with a piano (p) dynamic.

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Love af-fairs be-tween a girl and boy. _____
That's the time to mar-ry as he should. _____

Pic-ture if you can a lone-some sweet - - heart,
Or per-haps she'll wed an-oth-er fel - - low,

Lone-some 'cause his girl-ie's gone a-way, _____
Then his chance is gone and he'll be sore; _____

Though he's with an-oth-er girl,
First love's seem the best of all,

Laugh-ing eyes and gold-en curl, Some-thing in his heart still seems to say: _____
When they're gone be-yond re-call, Noth-ing left but mem-or-ies of yore. _____

Refrain.

It's the same old sum-mer's night, — It's the same old sum-mer breeze, — It's the

same old moon a shin-ing Through the same old sway-ing trees. — It's the

same old tale of bliss, — It's the same old lov-er's kiss, — It's the same old place And the

same old me, But it's not the same old girl. — *f* It's the girl. —