

Hugo Frey's Greatest Song Since "MARY"

SALLY LOU

by
Hugo Frey



Music
Publishers

ROBBINS-ENGEL

1658 Broadway
N.Y.



DAN GREGORY
cond. his

CRYSTAL BALLROOM ORCHESTRA

Sally Lou

By
Hugo Frey

Moderato

At last my
Each let - ter

Vamp

p *mf*

dreams are true, that I write, My blue-bird's sing-ing too, Tells of a lone-ly night Some-one I love is re - Hop - ing that you soon will

turn - - ing. an - - swer Good-bye to skies of gray, A new world For oth-er rea-sons too, I miss those

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starts to - day, And when I greet her I'll say.
eyes of blue, That's why I'm call - ing for you.

CHORUS

Sal - ly Lou, Sal - ly Lou I've been wait - ing and

long - ing for you Ev - 'ry day, you're a -

way, I'm so lone - some so lone - some and blue,

Who's my pal, who's my gal, Who's might-y

like my moth-er There can be no oth-er I love

cresc. *f* *rit.* *a tempo*

you, Sal-ly Lou Say that you love me

1. too, Sal-ly Lou. Sal-ly Lou. 2.

f *fresc.* *f*