

ALL ALONE

(WHILE SHADES ARE FALLING)

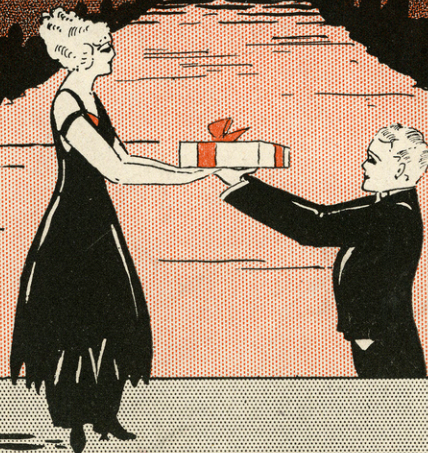
B. D. BERG and HAROLD BUCHER PRESENT

YOU'LL LIKE IT

A MUSICAL SATIRE

LYRICS and MUSIC BY
JOS. T. BURROWES
& AL. W. BROWN

When the First Girl You Love Says Goodbye	.60
What Do You Mean?	.60
All Alone	.60
There's A Reason	.60



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WILSON ART
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ALL ALONE

or
(WHILE SHADES ARE FALLING)

By JOS. BURROWES
HÅVEN GILLESPIE & AL W. BROWN

p

Valse Moderato

f *p*

Back to the hours of sun-shine and
Gone are the days of the laugh-ter and

flow-ers, thru mem-o-ry's gar-den I roam, _____ When
play when your love set the world all a-glow, _____ When

love was in bloom and the day was in June and your prom-is-es
each sigh-ing breeze seem'd to sing thru the trees on-ly songs that a

rit.

made you my own, In the long a-go. Then came the night when your
true lov-er knows, In the long a-go. Gone is the smile that made

rit.

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prom - ise took flight and you left me just won - der - ing why, —
 liv - ing worth while when all life flowed a - long like a song, —

— And tho' you for - got I still have you in tho't, As I
 — And tho' we're a - part you still live in my heart, As old

drift with the old days gone by. —
 mem - 'ries go drift - ing a - long. —

CHORUS

p-f
 While shades are fall - ing, Dream

p-f

days are call - ing, Mem - 'ries of the

long a - go, come to dwell, in the spell;

Fan - cies ap - peal - ing, Love days re -

veal - ing, Till I a - wake from the might have been, All a -

lone. All a - lone. lone.