

SUCCESSFULLY INTRODUCED BY DOROTHY MEUTHER

# YOU'D NEVER KNOW THAT OLD TOWN OF MINE



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hopped a train and start - ed to a place I love the  
see down home is strang - ers, hang - ing 'round the vil - lage

best, — Back to my home - town once a - gain, — Where I could  
green, — Why, e - ven Pa's for - got - ten how — to milk the

ease my tir - ed brain, — In - stead of peace and qui - et  
good old Brin - dle cow, — And all the boys play pok - er,

'twas a ri - ot, I went most in - sane, —  
use the jok - er, It's all diff - 'rent now. — *f*

## CHORUS

You'd nev-er know that old home-town of mine, \_\_\_\_\_ At  
 You'd nev-er know that old home-town of mine, \_\_\_\_\_ Both

night a - long the main street white lights shine, \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 Dea-con Jones and Par-son Brown drink wine, \_\_\_\_\_ Why,

old Y. M. C. A. \_\_\_\_\_ is now a cab - a - ret, \_\_\_\_\_ And the girls all  
 all the sur-face cars \_\_\_\_\_ have lit-tle ser-vice bars, \_\_\_\_\_ And the old town

look so sweet, so neat, and cute, and pret-ty too. A - round the town a  
 clown called Gus, the cuss, has got a jit - ney bus. The farm-ers do their

horse is nev-er seen, For ev-'ry boob has  
chores in ev-'ning clothes, Not one keeps tabs on

bought a Ford ma - chine With gas - o - line, And men who've stayed home  
where his neigh - bor goes, No - bod - y knows, The won - ders there will

all their lives, Are dan - cing ev - 'ry night with oth - er fel - low's wives, You'd  
nev - er stop, The police de - part - ment thinks that he's a regu - lar cop, You'd

nev - er know that old home - town of mine. You'd  
nev - er know that old home - town of mine. You'd

