

There's No Girl Like The Old Girl At Home.

Words and Music by
Thos. S. Allen.

Intro.
Moderato.

Piano

In a
Pret - ty

club-house one night_ They were all feel - ing right, - As they
fac - es said he - Don't ap - peal much to me - Though they're

told of the sweet_ hearts they knew _____ Af - ter
all ve - ry nice_ as they go _____ But there's

ev - 'ry - one there_ spoke of his la - dy fair_ Then they
on - ly a few_ with a heart that beats true_ And you'll

called for the old wait - er's view _____ He had
find out the ol - der you grow _____ She's a

been so they say quite a boy in his day at the
plain lit - tle girl with an old fashion-ed curl may be

ques-tion he just bowed his head — But those fel-lows that night Start-ed
not quite as fine as the rest — But when you need a friend One who

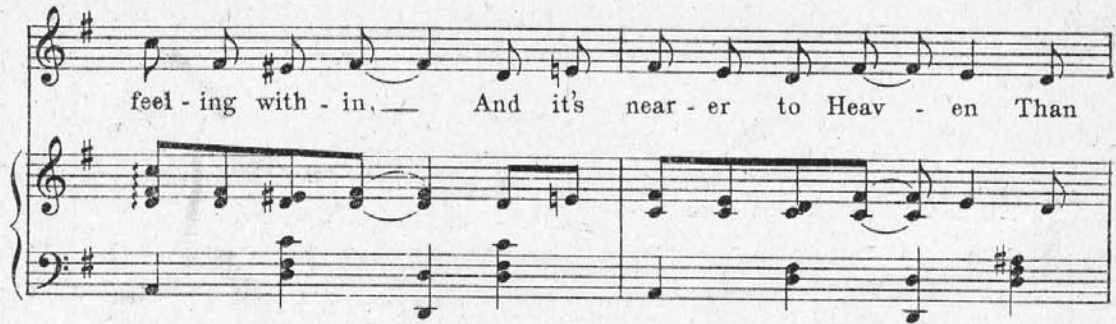
think-ing al-right When they heard what the old fel-low said; —
sticks to the end — That's the time when you'll find she's the best —

Chorus.

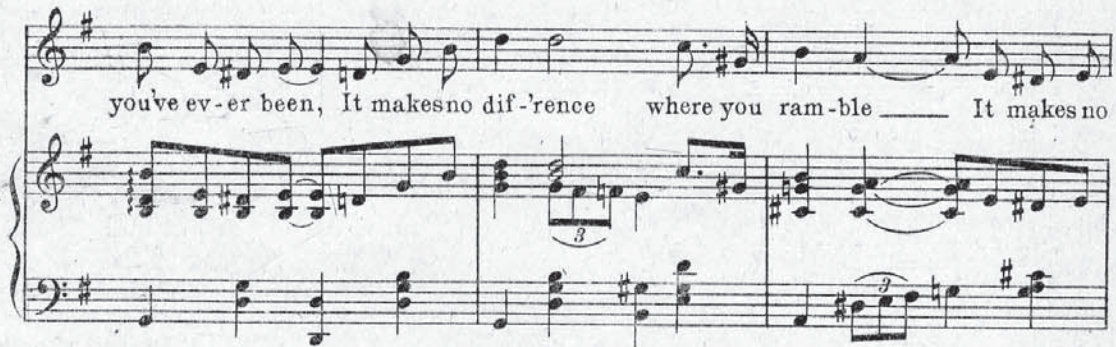
There's no girl like the old Girl like the Old Girl at

home — With your head on her shoul-der There's a

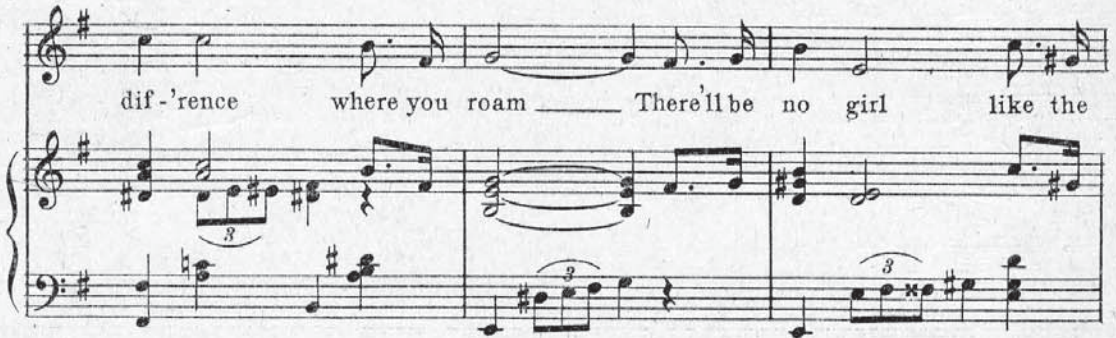
feel - ing with - in, — And it's near - er to Heav - en Than



you've ev - er been, It makes no dif - rence where you ram - ble — It makes no



dif - rence where you roam — There'll be no girl like the



Old Girl like the Old Girl at home. — There's home. —

