

Alice of Old Vincennes

(I LOVE YOU)



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BY
KEITHLEY
AND
THOMPSON

Frank K. Root & Co.
CHICAGO NEW YORK

"ALICE OF OLD VINCENNES"

(I LOVE YOU)

KEITHLEY & THOMPSON

Moderato In D

mf *molto rall.*

Vamp

Oft' I
Might - y

p

wan - der back a - gain in the land of dreams, To the
riv - er, flow a - long 'neath the sil - v'ry moon, To the

p

val - ley where the Wa - bash flows; Once a -
lit - tle town of old Vin - - cennes; Might - y

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gain I seem to roam with the girl I love, As we
riv - er, car - ry me to the girl I love, I'll be

rall. did in the long a - go. Then I hear the call of the
poco accel. glad when the long trail ends. I'm dream - ing, sweet-heart, of the

rall. whip - poor-will To his mate from the cher - ry
wed - ding bells, And the ros - es to crown the

a tempo tree; It seems as his song rings
bride; I'm dream - ing, sweet-heart, of

4

rit.

o'er the hill, You call from a - far to me.
 fair - y dells, Where we'll wan - der side by side.

rit.

lento

CHORUS

p-f

Al - ice of old — Vin - cennes I love you,

p-f

espress.

Dear lit - tle girl — of mine; For you I'm sigh - ing,

espress.

for you I'm cry ing, Long - ing for you — all the

molto rit. *a tempo*

time. (my dar - ling) To my old home — in

molto rit. *a tempo*

In - di - an - a I'm com - ing back — and then, dear,

rall.

I'll nev - er leave you, I'll nev - er grieve you,

colla voce

pp rit. 1 2

Al - ice of old Vin - cennes. cennes.

pp rit. *f*

Every Song A Popular Success!



Beautiful Love Ballad

"Just Like the Rose You Gave"
 Words by J. WILL CALLAHAN Music by E. CLINTON KEITHLEY
 Valse lent
 CHORUS
 But just like the rose you gave me That faded and died too soon. The love that you said would live, sweet-heart, Has gone like a

"Sweetheart Dreams"
 KEITHLEY & THOMPSON
 REFRAIN
 Sweet-heart dreams, sweet-heart dreams, Dreams of our gold en love - days Fill-ing my heart, dear, with mem-ories of you. Want-ing you

SWEETHEART DREAMS



Everybody Loves This Song



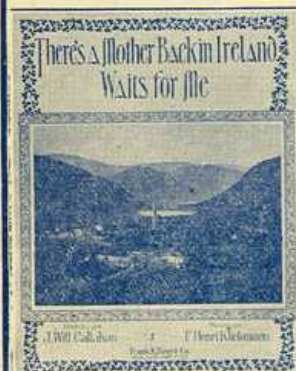
One of our Best Songs

"If I Could Only Call You Mine"
 Lyrics by J. WILL CALLAHAN Music by E. CLINTON KEITHLEY
 Andante con espressione
 Dream-ing of you in the twi-ght glow, Watch-ing the shad-ows Some-times it seems when the shad-ows fall You come to me. I

Ain't You Coming Back to Old Virginia?
 By WILL SPILLARD
 Moderate
 CHORUS
 Ain't you com-ing back to old Vir-gin-ia To your lit-tle lone-some gal? You al-ways wrote and told me That



Sparkling and Tuneful



Beautiful Words. Sweet Melody.

"There's a Mother Back in Ireland Waits for Me"
 Lyrics by J. WILL CALLAHAN Music by F. HENRI KLICKMANN
 REFRAIN Tenderly
 In a lit-tle cot-tage nest-led 'mid the sham rocks, Where the all-vy Ken-mare ripples to the sea, With a heart that's just as true as the

"THE ROBIN'S SONG"
 (BRINGS MEMORIES OF YOU)
 Words & Music by E. CLINTON KEITHLEY
 Andante Moderato
 REFRAIN
 The rob-in's song brings mem-o-ries of you dear, Sweet mem-o-ries of days that we both know: My



Beautiful Melody



A Real Gem

"You're My Rose in the Garden of Dreams"
 By KEITHLEY & THOMPSON
 Valse Lento
 REFRAIN Valse Lento (dreamily)
 You're my rose in the gar-den of dreams draw you up bloom-ing for me a song. You are

"I Long to Hear the Old Church Choir Again"
 Lyrics by J. WILL CALLAHAN Music by F. HENRI KLICKMANN
 slowly
 I am sit-ting in the twi-ght as the shad-ows come and go, And in I can pic-ture in my dream-ing all those hap-py by-gone days, When I



A Home Ballad

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