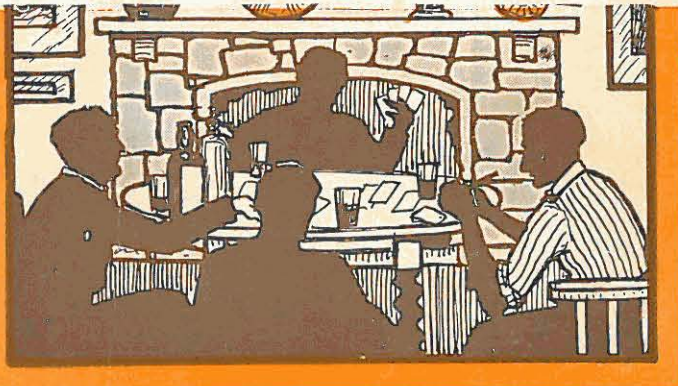


# THAT OLD GANG OF MINE



THAT OLD GANG  
OF MINE



WORDS by  
BILLY ROSE  
AND  
MORT DIXON  
MUSIC by  
RAY HENDERSON

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# That Old Gang Of Mine

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Slow Ballad Tempo

Piano introduction in G minor, 4/4 time. The music starts with a bass line marked *f* and a treble line with chords. It concludes with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

*Vamp* VOICE

I've got a  
Last night I

The first vocal line begins with a whole note rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes markings for *colla voce*, *fz* (forzando), and *mf* (mezzo-forte).

long - in' way down in my heart. — For that old gang that has  
strolled to that old neigh - bor - hood, — There on that cor - ner I

The second vocal line continues the melody with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

drift - ed a - part. — They were the best pals that I ev - er had, —  
si - lent - ly stood, — I felt so blue as the crowds hurried by, —

The third vocal line concludes the phrase with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.



*rall.*

I nev - er thought that I'd want them so bad —  
 No - bo - dy knew how I want - ed to cry —

CHORUS

Gee but I'd give the world to see that old

gang of mine — I can't for-get that

old quar - tette that sang "Sweet Ad - e - line"



— Good - bye for - ev - er old fel-lows and gals, — Good -

- bye for - ev - er old sweet-hearts and pals — (God bless them) Gee

but I'd give the world to I'd see that old

1. gang of mine. 2. mine.

*colla voce* *rit.* *fz*



# THAT OLD GANG OF MINE

RECITATION

By  
BILLY ROSE AND MORT DIXON

Last night 'neath a street lamp I silently stood,  
On the same corner back in that old neighborhood.  
As I gazed at the houses, unchanged by the years,  
In my throat came a lump, and my eyes filled with tears.  
I looked at the lamppost, the pump and the stoop.  
And again I could picture us kids in a group;  
There was Shorty, and Yeller and Skinny and Mike,  
And the rich kid who had ballbearing skates and a bike.  
And down near the school I could see the brick wall,  
Where we used to go for a game of handball,  
And the crabby old Janitor who chased us away,  
Say, what wouldn't I give just to see him today!

And then came the parties and dances—that's why,  
We didn't notice the years going by,  
And the first thing we knew, we were all twenty-one,  
But the Gang stuck together, in fight or in fun.  
—And then came the War—the crowds in the street,  
—The blast of the Bugle—the tramp of the feet,  
And the Gang, THAT OLD GANG OF MINE,  
Was the first Gang that hit the Von Hindenburg line.

But the war is all over, and last night as I stood,  
On the same corner back in that old neighborhood,  
I couldn't help brushing a tear from my eye,  
For I knew not a face in the crowds that went by.  
Gone forever are the pals that I love,  
There isn't a trace or a sign  
Of that regular, honest to goodness old bunch,  
That I call THAT OLD GANG OF MINE.

NOTE: The above recitation is to be delivered while the melody of two choruses is being played.  
At the end of the recitation, sing the last line of the chorus, as follows:

Gee, But I'd give the world to see, THAT OLD GANG OF MINE.

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# IRVING BERLIN'S NEW SUCCESS

# L A Z Y

CHORUS

By IRVING BERLIN

La - zy I want to be La - zy I long to be

out in the sun With no work to be done Under that aw - ning

They call the sky stretch - ing and yawn - ing And let the world

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