

VII

20. Heart of my heart, I love that melody; heart of my heart, brings back fond memories. When we were kids on the corner of the street, we were rough and ready guys, but oh how we could harmonize, to heart of my heart; how friends were dearer then. Too bad we had to part. I know a tear would glisten, if once more I could listen to that gang that sang heart of my heart.

21. Not a soul down on the corner, that's a pretty certain sign, that those wedding bells are breaking up that old gang of mine. All the guys are singing love songs, they've forgot Sweet Adeline; Those wedding bells are breaking up that old gang of mine. There goes Jack, there goes Jim, strolling down lover's lane. Now and then we meet again, but things don't seem the same. How I get that lonesome feeling when I hear those churchbells chime; those wedding bells are breaking up that old gang of mine.

22. Oh, we ain't got a barrle of money, maybe we're ragged and funny, but we'll travel along singing a song, side by side. Don't know what's coming tomorrow, maybe it's trouble and sorrow, but we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side. Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall? Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all. When they've all had their quarrels and parted, we'll be the same as we started, just trav'lin' along, singin' a song, side by side.