Lyrics by
WALTER HIRCH and
CLAUDE SACRE

Melody by
HAROLD DIXON

Valse moderato

When shadows at twilight are falling—And birds to their
The moonlight and shadows are blending—With bright silver
mates softly coo,—The night winds are whispering "I'm
starlight above,—On each gentle breeze I am

lonely" And then I am dreaming of you:
send ing—A token, sweet-heart, of my love:

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CHORUS (With Feeling)

For I'll never find another — Little Pal of Long Ago —

You remind me of my Mother — She's the dearest

Pal I know, — I recall, 'twas in September — That you

said you loved me so; — You forget, but I remember

Little Pal of Long Ago — For I'll go.