They All Spoke Well Of You.

An Echo of the Old Songs.

Words and Music by AL TRAHERN.

1. Twas midnight in a concert hall, the dancers glided by, The
   college boys had just returned that day; The merry crowd that gathered there, joined
   tried to be as jolly as the rest; In fancy she could picture then, her
   in the college cry, To welcome all the boys who'd been away.

2. The music played, the dance went on, she smiled through bitter tears, She
   home in bygone years, She knew she loved the folks at home the best. Her

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jolly chap who'd just returned, danced with a girl he knew, And college friend then said, "Good-night, they're playing Home Sweet Home;" She'd heard it staggered back, her face turned pale, then said, "Please tell me do, Just said, "I'm going home to stay, no more I'll ever roam, So what the folks at home had to say?" tell me what the folks said once more!"

They All Spoke Well Of You.
They all spoke well of you, Their love remains the same; They're laying away each token, They're keeping them for you; There's a

waiting there to welcome you, Although you were to blame. They have

laid away each token, They're keeping them for you; There's a

group at home heart broken, They all spoke well of you.