Pal of Mine.

Words by
BARTLEY C. COSTELLO.

Music by
J. S. NATHAN.

Moderato.

Spring of life has gone for-ev-er pal of mine; In your
Pal of mine, do you re-mem-ber that bright day? When we

hair of gold now threads of sil-ver shine,
list-tened to the rob-in sing its lay

love light in your eyes, beams on bright-ly, nev-er dies
More and trees and flow-ers grow,- oft I won-der do they know

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more I realize your love divine. Tho' the friends of long ago who now are gray.

roses from your cheeks have passed away. You still little rustic bench beside the stream, Does it wear the sunny smile you wore that day. When with blushing cheeks a-flame you said miss us, and with out us loneliness seem? Now we're plodding down life's hill, yet we "yes" and took my name, Still I love you in that good old fashioned way. love each other still, And the days have passed like one sweet happy dream!

Pal of Mine. 4
CHORUS.
Not fast.

Pal of mine thro' storm and sunshine Tho' the

gold is turning gray deep in my

heart love burns the brighter And you grow
dearer day by day Side by

Pal of Mine. 4
side we've journeyed onward Clinging
closer all the time, Dear old
girl you're still my sweetheart Ever faithful
Pal of mine. Pal of mine.