"ON THE OLD AMBRAW"

WALTZ SONG

Words & Music by
ERLE THRELKELD

Valse Moderato

Do you remember those nights in June Down on the river 'neath the old moon?

We heard the night-bird, the whip-poor-will, Sing to us softly from o'er the hill.

Copyright MCMXV by Erle Threlkeld All rights reserved
Then we were happy in days
Then when I kissed you a fond

CHORUS

Summer night, bright moon-light. On the old Am-

Old Ambraw 3
In a boat slowly float On the braw,

To some girl, some sweet pearl, old Ambraw,
Just one kiss, oh, what bliss, On the old Ambraw.