ALICE BLUE GOWN
from the Musical Play "Irene"

Lyric by JOSEPH McC;THY HARRY TIERNEY

I once had a gown it was almost new, Oh, the
daintiest thing, it was sweet Alice Blue. With little forget-me-nots
placed here and there, When I had it on, I walked on the air, And it
wore, and it wore, and it wore, Till it went and it wasn't no more.
ly made silk for that gown, just
made that much silk and then crawled in the ground, For there never was anything
like it before, And I don't dare to hope there will be anymore, But it's
nowhere.

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Tempo di Valse moderato

In my sweet little Alice Blue Gown,

When I first wandered down into town,

I was both proud and shy,

As I felt ev'ry eye,

But in ev'ry shop window I'd primp, passing by;

Then in
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