FRECKLES

By the writers of "Friends," "Heart Breaking Baby Doll,
"Anything Is Nice If It Comes From Dixieland," etc

By CLIFF HESS
MILTON AGER
HOWARD JOHNSON

Moderato

Till ready

VOICE

He was just a Kid
In a marble game
He was worse than 'Peck's bad boy,'
Village grocery store
See his grinning face
Freckles was his name,

a little red head
he'd shoot and never miss his aim.
And then he was his mother's pride and joy,
sure to win,
His top had the longest spin.
And we went to school together in those days of yore.
And down at the old Church picnic he'd win every race.

CHORUS with a Swing

He always used to get the blame,
for every

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broken window pane
Oh how they'd yank him and spank him
How he'd tease the

girls—When in school he'd pull their curls
And tho' his marks were lower than Kid's much slower
His lit-tle face was ruddy but not from study

His mark was per-fect with the old bean blow-er.
You ought to see him in a scrap, Oh, Bud-dy! People used to coax—young Freckles

not to play his jokes.
The way he'd fool the vil-lage folk it was a shame,

And when the teach-er found a tack on her chair,
Tho' a hun-dred children were there,—

And when the cat had kit-ten's up in the hay,
One was black and seven were gray.—

Ev'-ry-body said "FRECKLES!" he always got the blame!—blame!
Sensational Song Successes

"I Know What It Means to be LONESOME"
By KENDIS, BROCKMAN and VINCENT, Writers of "Golden Gate" and "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles"

CHORUS Slowly and with expression

I know what it means to be lonesome, I

know how it feels to be blue, I know what it means to long in my dreams, for

someone, for someone, I've sighed and I've cried since we parted, There's no one knows what I've gone through; I'd give all that I own, just to have you back home, I'm lonesome, so lonesome for you.

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Everybody, Everywhere is Singing and Dancing

"I AM ALWAYS BUILDING CASTLES IN THE AIR"
By TED GARTON and A. FRED PHILLIPS

CHORUS

I am always building pretty castles in the air

Sunshine everywhere roses always blooming But then the clouds come back and soon the

shadows gather there Hiding all my castles in the air.

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"At the High Brown Babies' Ball" "There's a Lot of Blue-Eyed Mary's Down in Maryland"
"I Used to Call Her Baby" "Friends"
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