Words & Music

IKIN- GREEN. BERTIE

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DEARIE DOLLY

Come back to me with your smile dearie dolly.

As in the days of the long, long ago.

Bring all your dimples, your smiles and your sweet laughter,

Say Dolly I hear your sweet voice in its lovely mezzo.

CHORUS.

Dearie, Dolly Oh how I miss you,

Days are so lonely and nights are so drear.

Dolly, Dearie, oh say I want to kiss you.

This world has lost all of its sunshine, with-out you my dear.

Come back, my dearie I long to caress you,

This world will lose all of its sunshine if you are not here.

Do you remember, on that bright summer's morning,

When we to-gether down the lane took a stroll.

In to the church where some-body's dear fingers,

Played Mendelssohn's grand wedding march and we two were made whole.

Dearie Dolly



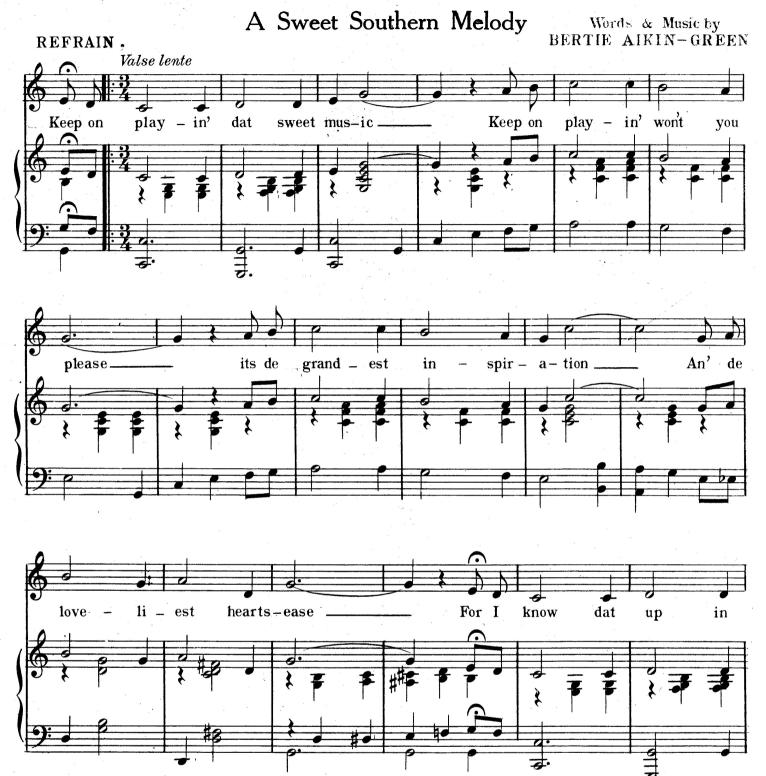
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Lis'en! Hear Dat Music!



BERTIE AIKIN GREEN

Composer of Pretty Ballads

There's Nobody Just Like My Mother.

My Sweet Aloy.

Lis'en! Hear Dat Music.

In The Way of Duty.

Take Me Back to Dear Old Childhood.

Ask your Dealer for these sweet Songs. If he hasn't got them, send 35 cents to the composer and they will be sent you at once, postpaid.

Mrs. David Green, 44 Proctor Blvd., Hamilton, Ont.