

# AT SEVEN, SEVENTEEN and SEVENTY

Daddy Loved The Same Sweet Girl...



WORDS BY  
**RAYMOND EGAN**

MUSIC BY  
**ABE OLMAN**

5

FORSTER MUSIC PUBLISHER INC.

CHICAGO



# AT SEVEN, SEVENTEEN AND SEVENTY

Words by  
RAYMOND EGAN

(Daddy Loved the Same Sweet Girl)

Music by  
ABE OLMAN

Moderato

*f*

My dad - dy had three sweet - hearts and he loves them all to - day, With  
I keep the fad - ed tin - types of these girls of long a - go, Be -

*p*

in his heart are pic - tures of the three; \_\_\_\_\_ One's a child of sev - en, one's a  
side the pic - ture of my moth - er dear; \_\_\_\_\_ These three pic - tures tell me of a

maid of sev - en - teen, The third is moth - er just turn'd sev - en - ty; \_\_\_\_\_ Now dad - dy loves my  
love so won - der - ful, A love that cheer'd my dad - dy year by year; \_\_\_\_\_ But dad - dy is a

moth - er and the girls that used to be, For they are all the same sweet girl, you see. \_\_\_\_\_  
luck - y man when all is said and done, To cap - ture three such lov - ing hearts in one. \_\_\_\_\_



## CHORUS

For at sev - en, sev-en-teen and sev-en - ty — Dad-dy loved the same sweet girl, —

At sev-en she was — the lit-tle girl-ie next door, — The girl-ie he'd rob — the ap-ple

or- chard for, — And at sev - en - teen — she was a won-der-ful dream — How she set his

heart a - whirl, — And at sev - en - ty — he loves the mem - o - ry — Of the

beau-ti - ful girl — who used to be, — For at sev - en, sev-en-teen and sev-en - ty —

Dad-dy loved the same sweet girl. — For at girl. —

*p-f*

1 2