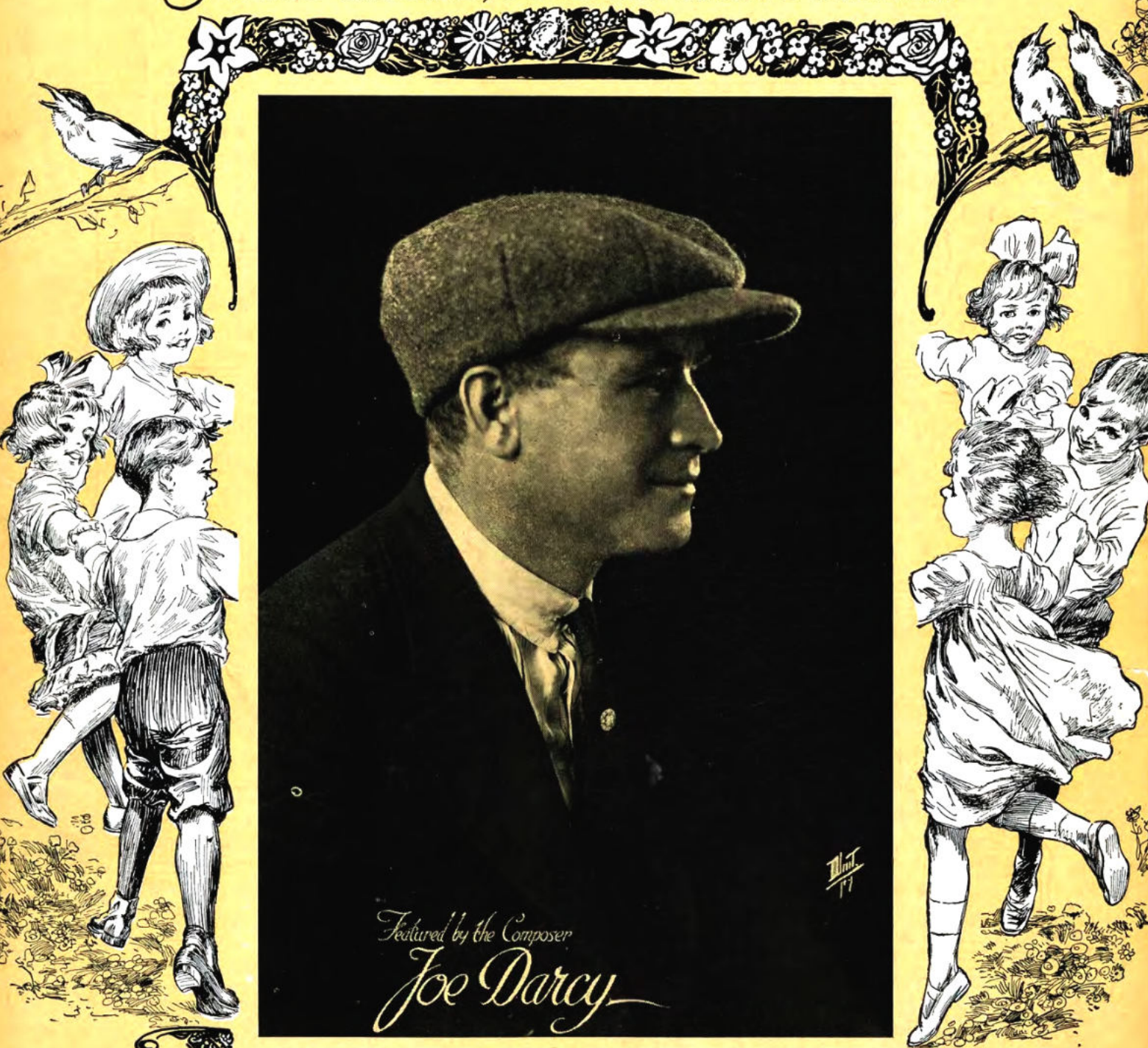


OPERATIC EDITION

CHILDHOOD DAYS

SONG

by HENRY CREAMER, JOE DARCY and DAVE FRANKLIN



Featured by the Composer
Joe Darcy

MADE IN U.S.A.

Jerome H. Remick & Co.
 New York Detroit

FARMER

CHILDHOOD DAYS

SONG

By HENRY CREAMER
JOE DARCY
and DAVE FRANKLIN

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

When the sun_ is sink-ing in the west_ And the birds have cud-dled
Child-hood days_ of sun-shine and of rain_ Could I live_ them o-ver

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in their nest— In the twi - light hour of rest—
once a - gain— Life would nev - er seen in vain—

That is the time— I grow lone - ly Through my mind— a yearn-ing
I would be hap - py for - ev - er Af - ter all— is real - ly

seems to say— Turn back the years— to yes - ter - day—
said and done— We are but chil - dren ev - 'ry - one—

CHORUS

I've got the blues for my dear old child-hood days I miss my

p-f

broth - er My dear old dad - dy and moth - er

I've got the blues for those child-hood games and plays I miss that

old swimming pool the old vil-lage school The wood-shed where I would-n't shed a

tear as a rule_ Gone are the days all the hap-py days are

o - ver Gone are the days that I wish I could re - call

I get the blues in a mil-lion diff-'rent ways_ When I re-mem-ber

those dear old child - hood days_

1. 2. *D.S.*

poco sost. *l.h.* *fz D.S.*