

We Must Have a Song to Remember

MAGGIE
WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG
GOLD
SILVER THREADS AMONG THE
GAL SAL



by
SAMMY STEPT
&
BUD GREEN-

We Must Have A Song To Remember

Words by
BUD GREEN

Music by
SAMMY STEPT

Till Ready

Piano

Peo-ple find a great re-min-der of joy or grief — On ev-ry leaf — In
Fun-ny how a lit-tle flow-er with its per-fume — Brings back the bloom — In

Di - a - rys brief — Pres-ents too some times re-new the mem'-ries we've crossed — But
mem-o - ries room — It re-calls the gar-den walls where you used to stray — With

Di -'ry books and pres-ents soon are lost — I know of a diff'rent
some-one that you used to love one day — So it is with songs of

way — To bring us hap - py thoughts each day.
old — They take you back in mem - 'ries fold.

Can be obtained on
all Piano Rolls and
Phonograph records

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Chorus

We must have a song to re-mem - ber — Some tune that we heard long a -

go, — When I was a kid of three My Moth-er sang to me “Dar - ling

I am grow-ing old - er” — My sweet heart’s face ap-pears most ev-ry time I hear

“My Gal Sal” — And when they play “You and I were Young,

Mag-gie” I dream of home and hon-ey bees — Which proves We must have a song to re -

mem - ber To bring back sweet mem-o - ries — We ries.