

# MEMORIES

M. 182  
285

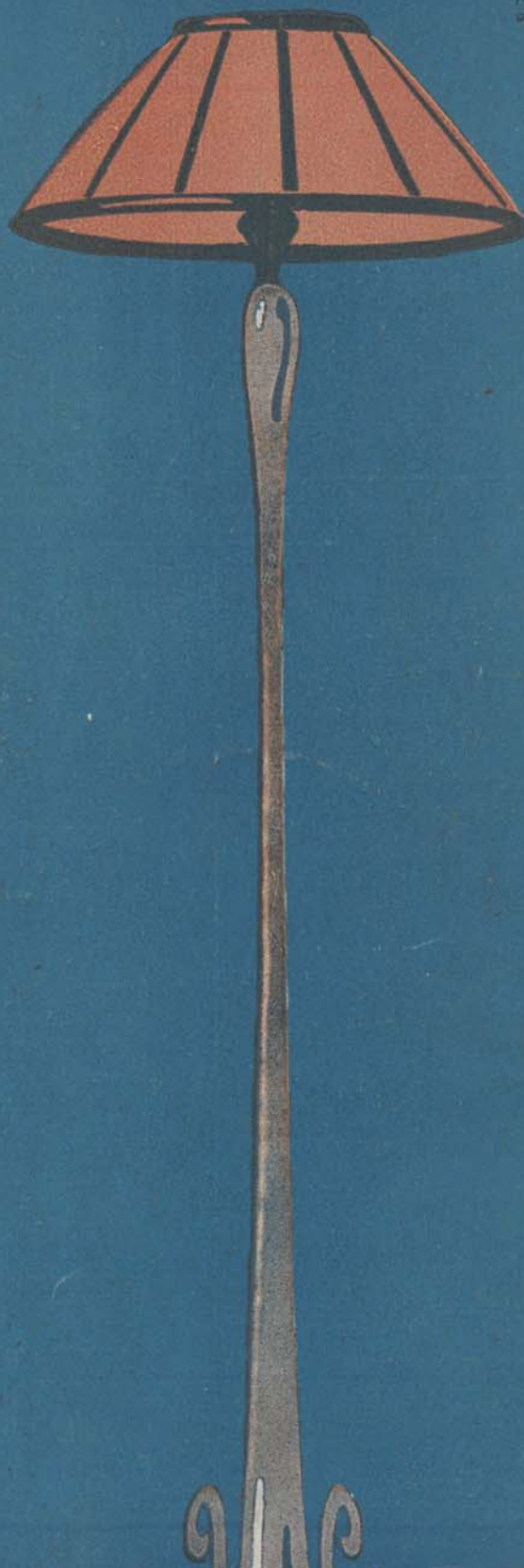
## SONG

LYRIC BY  
GUSTAVE KAHN

MUSIC BY  
HEGERT VAN ALSTYNE

5

GEROME H. REMICK & CO.  
NEW YORK      DETROIT



## MEMORIES

## SONG

Lyric by  
GUSTAVE KAHN

Music by  
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Moderato

PIANO *mf*

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and then a quarter note C5. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3-B3, and then a quarter note C4. The piece concludes with a final chord of B-flat major.

VOICE

Round me at twi - light come steal - ing, — Shad - ows of days that are  
Sun - light may teach me for - get - ting, — Noon - light bring thoughts that are

The vocal line is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and then a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major, and features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a final chord of B-flat major.

gone: Dreams of the old days re - veal - ing —  
new: Twi - light brings sighs and re - gret - ting. —

The vocal line is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and then a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major, and features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a final chord of B-flat major.

Copyright MCMXV by JEROME H. REMICK & CO., New York & Detroit  
Copyright, Canada, MCMXV by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley  
Performing rights reserved

Mem-ries of Love's gold-en dawn. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Moon-light means sweet dreams of you. \_\_\_\_\_

*rallentando*

## REFRAIN

Mem-o-ries, Mem-o-ries, Dreams of love, so  
 true. \_\_\_\_\_

*Slowly*

*mf*

O'er the Sea of Mem-o-ry Im

drift - ing back to you. <sup>new</sup> Child - hood days,

Wild - wood days, A - - mong the birds and bees ——— You

*rall.*  
left me - a - lone. But still you're my own! In my beau - ti - ful Mem - o - ries. ———

*rall.* *mp*