

TURN THE HANDS BACK FATHER TIME



WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
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2 "Turn The Hands Back Father Time"

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Moderato

To-night I'm dreaming of my child-hood days,
I'd like to wan-der back to moth-er's knee,

The days of girls and boys, — When all the world was just a
I'd like to hear her sing — Oh rock-a-by my ba-by

place to play. The days of dolls and toys, Where have they gone, — I'd like to
boy to me. It's such a pret-ty thing, In all my dreams — I seem to

know, Those dear old days of long a - go. Won't you
hear, That mel - o - dy ring in my ear. Won't you

lis - ten to this lit - tle plea of mine, — Fa - ther time. —
bring me back that one best pal of mine, — Fa - ther time. —

CHORUS

Turn the hands back, turn the hands back, turn them back up - on your great big

dial, — Turn them way back, turn them way back to my child-hood days a - while, — Let me

wake up in the morn and find I'm back at school,—

Teach - er there a - teach - ing me the gold - en rule,— Let me

ram - ble with the lambs that gamb - ol, through the fields of clo - ver I'll

roam all o - ver Far ——— a way up on the

hill - side, by the mill - side, sweet - heart Sue, — I'd

like to be with you, — an hour or two, Oh, say, I'd give ten years of my

life a - way — To roll once more in the new mown hay, — Turn the

hands back, turn them way back, turn the hands back, Fa-ther time —

D. S.