

shades of care or sor-row Dim mine eyes and cloud my
 these have passed up - on me And stern age has touch'd my
 brow, And my spir- it sinks with - in me, Will you
 brow, Will the change find you un - chang-ing, Will you
 love me, will you love me then as now?
 love me, will you love me then as now?

My Old Dutch

ALBERT CHEVALIER

CHARLES INGLE

Moderato espressivo

mf
 1 I've got a pal, A reg'lar out-an'-out-er, She's a dear, good old gal, I'll
 2 I calls'er Sal, 'Er prop-er name is Sair-er, An yer may find a gal, As
 3 Sweet, fine old gal, For worlds I would'nt lose'er, She's a dear good old gal, An'
 4 I see yer, Sal, Yer pret-ty rib-bons sportin'! Ma-ny years now old gal, Since
 tell yer all a - bout'er. It's ma - ny years since first we met, 'Er
 you'd con - sid - er fair - er, She aint a an - gel, she can start A
 that's what made me choose'er. She's stuck to me tho' thick and thin, When
 them young days of court-in? I aint a cow - ard, still I trust, When

dim. *rit.*

'air was then as black as jet, It's whit-er now, but she don't fret — Not my old gal! We've
 jaw-in' till it makes you smart, She's just a wo-man bless'er 'eart, Is my old gal! We've
 luck was out, when luck was in; Ah, wot a wife to me she's been, An' wot a pal! We've
 we've to part, as part we must, That death may come and take me fust To wait my pal! We've

CHORUS
a tempo
mf

been to - geth - er now for for - ty years, An' it don't seem a day too

f

much! There ain't a la - dy liv - in' in the land As I'd

dim. *cresc.* *f*

swop for my dear, old Dutch — There ain't a la - dy liv - in'

dim.

in the land As I'd swop for my dear, old Dutch.