In the Alley

After a session at Poli's

Not sung by Caruso, Jenny Lind, John McCormack, Harry Lauder, George Chappell or the Village Nightingale.

Moderato

On my way to work one summer day, just off the main high-

way, Through a window in an alley smiled a lass, her name was Sally, O-

This song (and the same may be said of others) is inserted for association's sake—on the ground that that will excuse anything; also, to help clear up a long disputed point, namely:—which is worse? the music or the words?

Nos. 52 to 56, "Five Street Songs"
could it be? O could it be she smiled on me! All that day, before my eyes, a-

più moto

midst the busy whirl, came the image of that lovely Irish girl, And...

hopes would seem to rise, as the clouds rise in the skies, When I thought of her and those beam-ing
eyes.
So that evening dressed up smart and neat,

I wandered down her street,
At the corner of the alley was another man with Sally, and my eyes grew dim. She smiles on him, and only on him!

P change "swipe" ad lib.