

CALL IT NOSTALGIA

Words, music, arrangement by
CHARLES STAHL

VERSE

Freely

TENOR
LEAD

BARITONE
BASS

1 2 3 4

The years spin a-round ev-er fast-er it seems; We must

5 6 7 8

all climb a-board for the ride. — Yet we

9 10 11 12

try to re-mem-ber the past in our dreams, Those

13 14 15 16

mem-ries we all set a-side, set a-side. — Oh,

CHORUS

17-33 18-34 19-35

Gee! what a thrill, — we can't get our fill — of those old time mel-o -

old mel - o - dies. —

20-36 21-37

dies. —

1. They'd cry out the blues — in
2. The or - ches-tra played — a

old mel - o - dies. —

22-38 23-39

old New Or - leans, — that Dix - ie jazz and "razz - ma-tazz," those
waltz in the park, — our old quar-tet would har - mo-nize each

24-40 25-41

riv - er boat queens. — We used to croon love — songs to
ev' - ning till dark. — We'd cruise up the riv - er, or

26-42 27-43 28-44

gals that we knew, — there was I - rene, Rose and Sue. — We'll
stroll down the lane, — we'd be sing - in' in the rain. —

29-45 30-46

call it nos - tal - gia, or what - ev - er you please; — We love those

31-47 1 32 2 48

haunt-ing taunt-ing old time mel-o - dies. — (Sing notes in parentheses for dies, mel-o-dies. optional key lift)

TAG mel - o - dies. —

49 50 51

Love those old mel - o - Gee, what a thrill, — we

52 53 54

can't get our fill — of those old time mel-o - dies.