

I'm All That's Left of That old Quartet

Verse

1 Last night I passed the 2 Cor-ner where we 3 used to har-mo-
4 nize, I 5 did-nt see a 6 soul I used to 7 Know 8 The
9 neigh-bur-hood looked 10 diff-erent - I be-gan to re-11-ize, How
12 things can change in 13 just a year or 14 so 15 (they're chang-ing so) 16 I'm
17 Chorus 18 all that's 19 left of that 20 old quar-tet that 21 sang round the

Arr. E Williamson For Cherry Hill
Music - Meadows, McConnell, McCarthy

22 23 24 25 26

old home town - Good ole Bill who sang the bass note a

27 28 29 30

girl out west some place, Nev-er Thought that he would ev-er set-tle

31 32 33 34

down - The guy who sang the bar-i now

35 36 37

croons a lull-a-bye - and the kid who sang the

38 39 40

ten-or joined the choir in the sky. That's why I'm

41 42 43 44 *

all this left of this old guard that so I'm

45 46 47 (to - night)

Sing-ing all a-lone to- night I'm

49 50 (so (to - night) sing-ing all a-lone to-

sing-ing all a-lone to-

52 53 54 55 56

hight all a-lone to- hight all a-lone to-

* F# = G

IATL0T0Q-3