

SWEET CIDER TIME, WHEN YOU WERE MINE!

Words by
JOE MCCARTHY

Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Bright tempo

(By the mill)

By the mill, (By the mill) where they made sweet ci - der, I

made sweet love to you; (To you;) Mill wheel was turn-ing, as

you; (To you;) And as the

I sat there yearn-ing For one kiss, the sweet-est I knew. On the

(On the hill,) hill, (On the hill,) from the old town chap-el Those ev'-ning bells would

(On the hill,) chime, — And I'll al-ways re - mem - ber, that gold - en No - vem - ber, Sweet

I'll

Ci - der time, When You Were Mine. 1 2 By the Mine.

rall. 2nd time