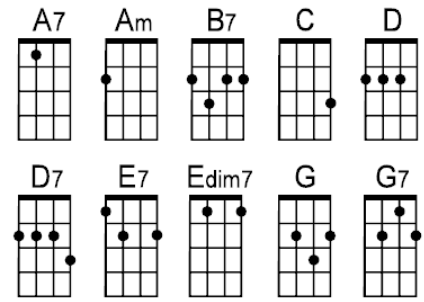


That Old Gang of Mine

Billy Rose, Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

G A7
I've got a longing way down in my heart
D7 G
For that old gang that has drifted apart
E7 Am
They were the best pals that I ever had
A7 D7
I never thought that I'd want them so bad



G G// A7// A7 A7
Gee but I'd give the world to see that old gang of mine
D7 D7 G// Edim// D
I can't forget that old quartette that sang "Sweet Ade - line"
G7 C
Goodbye forever, old fellows and gals
A7 D7
Goodbye forever, old sweethearts and pals
G G// B7// A7// C/ D7/ G
Gee but I'd give the world to see that old gang of mine

G A7
Last night I strolled to that old neighborhood
D7 G
There on that corner I silently stood
E7 Am
I felt so blue as the crowds hurried by
A7 D7
Nobody knew how I wanted to cry

<Chorus>

