

# My Old Flame

## Bb for Standard Key

Arthur Johnson and Sam Coslow

Ballad [Billie Holiday 1947] (♩ = 74)

**A1,A2**

My old flame, I can't ev-en think of his name, but it's  
My old flame, my new lovers all seem so tame. For I

fun - ny now and then how my thoughts go flash-ing back a - gain to  
have - n't met a gent so mag - nif - i - cent or el - e - gant as

my old flame.  
my old flame.

**B**

I've met so many who had fascin-ating ways. A fascin-ating gaze in their eyes, -

some who took me up to the skies. But their attempts at love were only imi-tations of

**A3**

my old flame. I can't ev-en think of his name. But I'll

never be the same un-til I discover what be-came of my old flame.