

That Old Quartet of Mine

Words and Music by
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Arranged by
Lou Perry

Verse *Ad Lib*

Sit-ting by the fi - re - side, watch-ing em-bers soft - ly glow, I put my dai - ly cares a - side, and

think of friends I used to know, As I reach back in me - mo - ry I re - call an old time

Chorus

me - lo - dy, I can hear it yet by my old quar - tet in the days that used to be — I

won - der what has hap-pened to That Old Quar - tet of Mine, I hope and pray we'll

meet a - gain some - where, some - day, some time, If on - ly to re - mind them how
 where day time,
 where day time,

dear they are to me, And just how much I miss the touch of four part har - mo -

ny, I won - der if they still re - call the tears that filled our eyes The night the crowd ap -

plau - ded when we won our first big prize, All that I pos - sess I would for - sake, if
 won first prize,
 won first prize,

just once more I, could par - take, sing - ing one more song, Just one more time with That

That Old Quartet of Mine

47 48 49 50

Old Quar tet of Mine, And if some - day we e - ver meet a - gain, I will

51 52 53 54

smile and stand in line, Just to sing one song, just one more time, With That

55 56 57 58

Old Quar - te t of mine... quar te t of mine

quar te t of mine