

AT SEVEN, SEVENTEEN and SEVENTY

Daddy Loved The Same Sweet Girl -



WORDS BY
RAYMOND EGAN

MUSIC BY
ABE OLMAN

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FORSTER MUSIC PUBLISHER INC.

CHICAGO

#11
\$1.00

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(Daddy Loved the Same Sweet Girl)

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Moderato

My dad-dy had three sweet-hearts and he loves them all to-day, With
I keep the fad-ed tin-types of these girls of long a-go, Be-

in his heart are pic-tures of the three; _____ One's a child of sev-en, one's a
side the pic-ture of my moth-er dear; _____ These three pic-tures tell me of a

maid of sev-en-teen, The third is moth-er just turn'd sev-en-ty; _____ Now dad-dy loves my
love so won-der-ful, A love that cheer'd my dad-dy year by year; _____ But dad-dy is a

moth-er and the girls that used to be, For they are all the same sweet girl, you see. _____
luck-y man when all is said and done, To cap-ture three such lov-ing hearts in one. _____

CHORUS

For at sev - en, sev-en-teen and sev-en - ty — Dad-dy loved the same sweet girl,

At sev-en she was — the lit-tle girl-ie next door, — The girl-ie he'd rob — the ap-ple

or-ward for, — And at sev - en - teen — she was a won-der-ful dream — How she set his

heart a - whirl, — And at sev - en - ty — he loves the mem - o - ry — Of the

beau-ti-ful girl — who used to be, — For at sev - en, sev-en-teen and sev-en - ty —

Dad-dy loved the same sweet girl. — For at girl. —