## **ALICE BLUE GOWN Bb** + words

Words by Joseph McCarthy, Music by Harry Tierney – 1919

## Verse

Bb	Bb6	Bb	Bb6	Cm	Cm	$\mathbf{F}$	F7 F+	
You once had a gown it was al-most new, Oh, the dain -ti -est thing, it was sweet A-lice Blue,								
Bb7	Fm Bb7	Eb Ebm	Bb	Gm	Bbo	Dm A7	<b>F7</b>	
With lit-tle for-get-me-nots placed here and there When you had it on, you walked on the air								
Bb	<b>D7</b>	Gm	Bbm	F	Gm C7	<b>F7</b>	<b>F7</b>	

And it wore, and it wore,

Till it went and it was -nt' no more.

## chorus

Bb	Bb	<b>G</b> 7	<b>G</b> 7	<b>C</b> 7	<b>C</b> 7	<b>C</b> 7	<b>C</b> 7		
In your sweet lit -tle A -lice Blue Gown, When you first wan -dered down in to town,									
<b>F7</b>	F7 F+	Bb	<b>G</b> 7	<b>C</b> 7	<b>C</b> 7	<b>F7</b>	<b>F</b> +		

You was both proud and shy, As you felt ev -'ry eye,

But in ev -'ry shop win -dow you'd primp, pass -ing by;

Bb	Bb	<b>G</b> 7	<b>G7</b>	Cm	<b>F7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>D7</b>	
Then in man -ner of fash -ion you'd frown.				And the world seem'd to smile all a -round,				
Cm	Cm Co	Bb Fm	<b>G</b> 7	Cm	<b>F7</b>	Bb	Bb	

Till it wilt -ed you wore it, you'll al -ways a -dored it, your sweet lit -tle A -lice Blue Gown.