



I'M
AFRAID
TO BE ALONE
AS SUNG IN MORT. H. SINGER'S
MUSICAL COMEDY
THE GOLDEN GIRL.

BOOK AND LYRICS BY
WILL M. HOUGH AND
FRANK R. ADAMS
MUSIC BY JOS. E.
HOWARD.

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I'M AFRAID TO BE ALONE

Lyric by
HOUGH & ADAMS

Music by
JOS. E. HOWARD

Moderato

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

I love old flirt - a - tion walk, Still I'm glad these trees can't talk,
I've named ev - 'ry sin - gle tree, For some - one who's dear to me,

p

The first vocal line is followed by a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

For they might tell se - crets of the days gone by;
Tom - my, Bob - by, Har - ry, Jack and Fred and Joe,

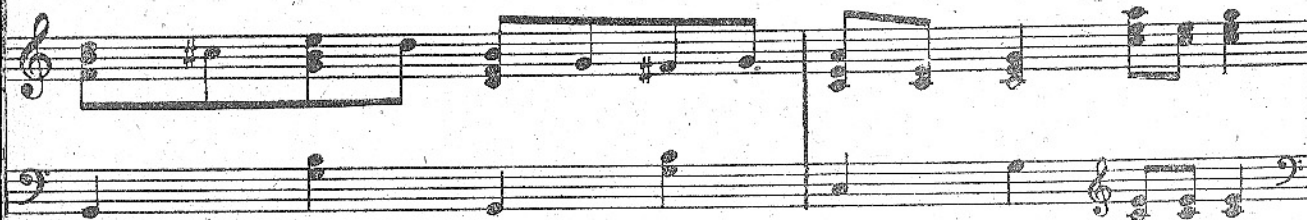
The second vocal line is followed by a piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment and bass line.

Tales of lov - ers true they know, In the dim sweet long a - go;
Lots of oth - ers too I fear, Named for fel - lows once so dear,

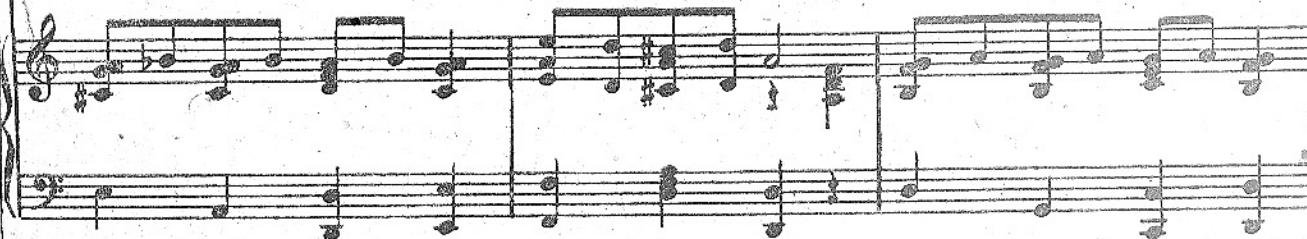
The final vocal line is followed by a piano accompaniment. The piano part concludes with the same eighth-note accompaniment and bass line.



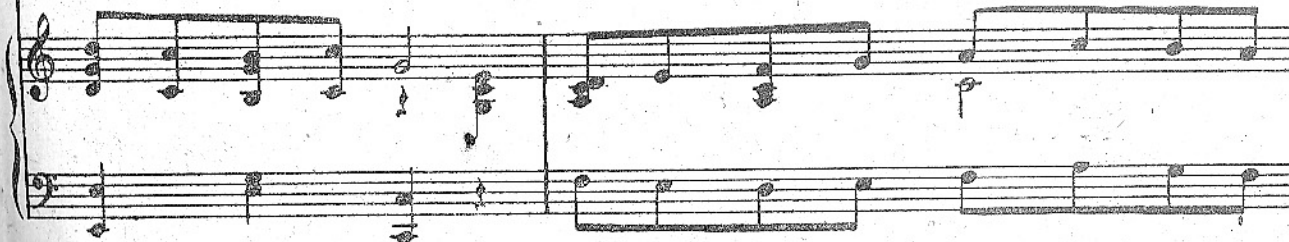
Think of all the times they've seen Love's smile and sigh!
 Though they've gone from old West Point I love them so;



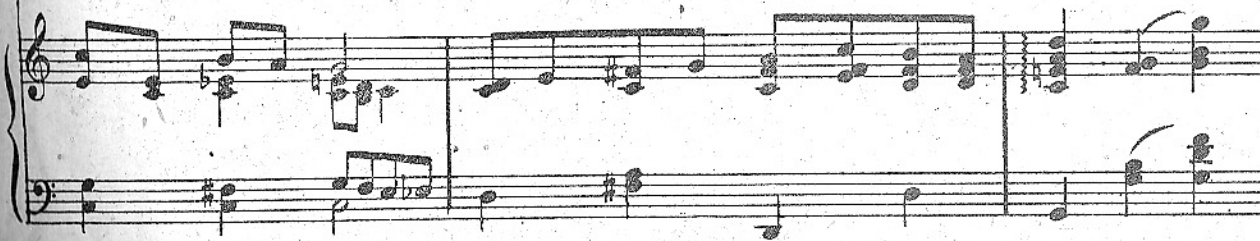
Think of all the times I've strolled Here beneath their shade; Heard the same old stor-y told,
 My in - i - tials in a heart, Carved on ev - 'ry tree, Through the years that come and go,



Giv'n a heart in trade; Dear old trees you've watched me fond - ly,
 Make them think of me, So I wish my name were writ - ten,



As your ver - y own; Still I'll bet you nev - er saw me here a - lone.
 By Dan Cu-pid's darts, Writ - ten dear for - ev - er on your heart of hearts.



CHORUS. Slowly.

For I'm a-fraid to be a-lone, I get so lone-ly,

I'm a-fraid with-out some-one Who loves me on-ly;

Keep your arms a-round me Call me all your own,

Then I'll nev-er be a-fraid, When we're a-lone. For lone.