EVA TANGUAY
SAYS
"IF YOU HAD ALL THE WORLD
AND ITS GOLD"

IS ONE OF THE
GREATEST SONGS
I HAVE EVER
SUNG AND IT
FULLY EXPRESSES
MY SENTIMENT

LYRIC BY
BARTLEY COSTELLO
AND
HARRY EDELHEIT

MUSIC BY
ALBERT PIASTADOSI

PUBLISHED BY AL. PIASTADOSI & CO. INC. NEW YORK
If You Had All The World And Its Gold

Lyric by
BARTLEY COSTELLO
HARRY EDELEIT

Melody by
ALBERT Piantadosi

Valse moderato

I was wishing that I had the riches to buy All my dreams as I
Mother's eyes beam on me In their depths I can see Light of love far more

sat by the fire, What a life I would live What could riches not give? What
precious than gold, Silver threads in her hair And her brow lined with care Tell

more could a heart desire? When my fond little mother drew
me she is growing old. Then I see that the tear drops are

close to my side, There are some things, my child, You can't buy she replied;
dimming her eyes. As she smiles thru her tears, I can't help realize:
CHORUS

You can't buy the sunshine at twilight, You can't buy the moonlight at dawn.

You can't buy your youth when you're growing old Nor your life when the heart beat is gone,

You can't buy your way into heaven. The wealth may hold power untold And when you lose your mother you can't buy an-

other, If you had all the world and its gold. You gold.
Tell The Last Rose of Summer, Good Bye

By HARTLEY COSTELLO
and AL. PIANTADOSI

REFRAIN

Tell the last rose of summer that I said goodbye. Breathe with the

autumn grows cold, soon, I'll leave with a sigh, and the rose too must

die, while the trees turn to crimson and gold, summer

breeze kiss the rose, while its warm blush still glows, and the summer sun

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Price Sixty Cents. Discount One Half Postpaid.
For Sale at all Music Dealers or Direct from the Publishers.
AL. PIANTADOSI & CO. INC. Astor Theatre Bldg. New York