

1910--

Come to me my melancholy baby,
Cuddle up and don't feel blue,
All your tears are foolish fancies maybe,
You know dear, that I am strong for you,
Every cloud must have a silver lining,
Wait until the sun shines through,
Smile mu honey dear, while I kiss away each tear,
Or else I shall be melancholy too.

1920--

Life is a book that we study,
Some of its leaves bring a sigh,
There it is written, my Buddy
That we must part, you and I

Chorus

Nights are long since you went away,
I think about all through the day,
My B uddy, My Buddy,
No Buddy quite so true,
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand,
I long to know that you understand,
My Buddy, My Buddy,
Your buddy misses you.

1930--

When it's springtime in the Rockies,
I am coming back to you,
Little sweetheart of the mountains,
With your bonny eyes of blue.
Once again I'll say, I love you,
Wh ile the birds sing all the day,
When it's springtime in the Rockies,
In the Rockies far away.