BY THE DEAR OLD GENESEE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
MARGARET SHANKS

Compliments of the author to
Miss Margaret Wilson

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The City By The Dear Old Genesee

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Moderato

1. I am lonely here today, since my lady went away, To

serve his country's flag and keep it free. Still I know he can't forget, those sweet

words when last we met. In the Flower City on the Genesee.
CHORUS

In the city by the dear old Gen-e-see, It's
colla voce

there in mem'ry ev-er he would be. And he'll

win re-nown I know; Just be-cause he loves me so, In the

Flow-er Cit-y on the Gen-e-see.

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D.C. Introduction
2. Our parks are dreams of beauty, shrubs and flowers gaily spring, There
never was a fairer place for happy birds to sing. There we keep his heart from longing for the joy that used to be. And I'll

3. I am sending him a letter, post marked Rochester you see, To wandered in the gloaming, when the moon was shining bright, And her pray he'll be returning when our flag shall set him free, Never-
silvery beams are falling on the Genesee tonight. more our lives to sever from the dear old Genesee.