

JUST LIKE THE IVY I'LL CLING TO YOU

Words and Music by
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Moderato

mf

G C Cm G A7 G A7 D7 G

VERSE

1. Gran - dad sat at ev - en - fall 'Neath the dear old gar - den wall, Where the
2. "When the i - vy, years a - go" - Said the maid - "be - gan to grow. Then that

p *espressivo*

G C Cm G C Cm

i vy was cling - ing all a - round; And a maid - en, young and fair. With blu
old wall sup - port - ed it with pride; Now the old wall's in de - cay, And is

G A7 D7 G

eyes and gold - en hair, Was nest - ling there be - side him on the ground.
crum - bling fast a - way, The i - vy clings more tight - ly to its side.

E7 Am- G E7 D7 G

"Some day you'll be leaving me
 Lov - ing you have ev - er been — For a sweet-heart," the old man sighed,
 You have cared for me day by day;

D F° Em7 A7 D

"Some day be for - get - ting me,"
 Lov - ing I shall ev - er be, But with a smile the maid re - plied —
 And al - ways by your side I'll stay!" —

D F° Em Em- D A° A7 D7

CHORUS

"Just watch the i - vy on that old gar - den wall, Clinging so tight - ly, what - e'er may be - fall;

mp
 G Em G Am Am- D7

As you grow old - er I'll be constant and true, And just like the i - vy, I'll cling to you."

G Em G Am A D7 D.C.
 G