

THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

(Words and Music by Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger – 1937)

Yes, We've tra-velled far and wide to-geth-er;
Did we tra-vel too fast? Now I rem-in-isce and won-der wheth-er
An-y good things ev-er last. But that, dear, is past.

Thanks – for the mem-o-ry – of rain-y af-ter-noons
Swing-y Har-lem tunes, and mo-tor trips and burn-ing lips
And burn-ing toast and prunes, How love-ly – it was! –

Thanks -for the mem-o-ry – of can-dle-light and wine,
Cas-tles on the Rhine, Your co-zy chair and par-ties where
We sang "Sweet Ad-a-line" How love-ly – it was! –

Ma-ny's the time that we feast-ed –
and ma-ny's the time we fast-ed. -

Oh, well, it was swell while it last-ed; -

We did have fun and no harm done.

And thanks - for the mem-ory - of sun-burns at the shore,
Nights in Sing-a-pore. You might have been a head-ache

2. But you nev-er were a bore, So thank you so much. –

Thanks – for the mem-o-ry – of sen-ti-ment-al verse,
No-thing in my purse, and chuck-les when the preach-er said
"For bet-ter or for worse" How love-ly – it was! –

Thanks - for the mem-o-ry – of lin-ge-rie with lace, -
Pils-ner by the case, and how I jumped the day you trumped
My one and on-ly ace. How love-ly – it was! –

We said good-bye with a high-ball; -

Then I got as "high" as a stee-ple. -

But we were in-tel-li-gent peo-ple; -

No tears, no fuss, Hur-ray for us.

So thanks - for the mem-o-ry - and strict-ly en-tre-nous, -
Dar-ling, how are you? And how are all the lit-tle dreams

That nev-er did come true? – Aw-fri-ty glad I met you,
~~Chee-ri-o and too-dle-oo~~ – and thank you – so much! -

So

Moderato non troppo

mf



Thanks for the mem-o-ry of can-dle light and wine,
Thanks for the mem-o-ry of sen-ti-ment-al verse,

mp-mf



Cas-tles on the Rhine, The Par-the-non and mo-ments on the Hud-son Riv-er Line. How
Noth-ing in my purse, And chuck-les when the preach-er said "For bet-ter or for worse" How



love-ly it was! Thanks for the mem-o-ry of
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 mem - o - ry and strict - ly en - tre - nous, — Dar - ling, how are you? — And

























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 how are all the lit - tle dreams that




2.





nev - er did come true? — Awf - 'ly glad I met you, Chee - ri -



o and too - dle - oo — And thank you so much!



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lin - ge - rie with lace, — Pils - ner by the case, — And how I jumped the day you tramped in

burn - ing toast and prunes. — How love - ly it was!
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