

My Old Flame

--- Eb ---

Lyrics: Sam Coslow

Arthur Johnston 1934

DΔ7 F#ø7 B7b9 E-7 G-7 C7

My Old Flame, I can't ev - en think of his name. But it's
My Old Flame, my new lov - ers seem so tame. For I
My Old Flame, I can't ev en think of his name, but I'll

5 DΔ7 G-7 C7 FΔ7 Bb7 To Coda E-7 A7

fun - ny now and then, how my thoughts go flash - ing back a - gain_ to my old flame.
hav - en't met a gent so mag - ni - fi - cent or el - e - gant_ as
nev - er be the same un - til I dis - co - ver what be - came. of

9 2. E-7 A7 DΔ7 G-7 C7 FΔ7 D-7 G-7 C7

my old flame. I've met so man - y who had fas - ci - na - ting ways, a

13 Eb7 D7 G7 G-7 C7 Eø A7 D-7

fas - ci - na - tin' gaze_ in their eyes. Some who took me up_ to the skies_ but

17 B-7 E7 E-7 A7 D.C. al Coda E-7 A7 D6

their at - tempts at love were on - ly im - i - ta - tions of

My Old Flame.