

# AMONG MY SOUVENIRS

Edgar Leslie, Horatio Nicholls - 1927

## verse 1

C F#dim Dm G7  
Your eyes once told me a sto - ry,  
C F#dim G7  
I built my castle on air  
C7 Gdim Dm  
Life soon was dimmed of its glo - ry,  
D7 G7  
I loved but you ceased to care.

## chorus

C Gdim Dm G7 G+ C  
There's no-thing left for me of days that used to be,  
F#dim G7 C  
I live in memory among my souve-nirs.  
Edim Dm G7 G+ C  
Some letters tied and blue a pho-to - graph or two,  
F#dim G7 C C7  
I see a rose from you among my souve-nirs  
F G7 C  
A few more tokens rest with-in my treasure chest,  
G C G7 Gdim Dm E7 Am D7 G+  
And, tho' they do their best to give me con - so - la - tion,  
C Gdim Dm G7 G+ C  
I count them all apart and, as the teardrops start  
F#dim G7 C Am Dm G+  
I find a broken heart among my souven-irs.

## verse 2

C F#dim Dm G7  
You broke the news to me kind - ly,  
C F#dim G7  
I can't say you were not fair.  
C7 Gdim Dm  
Yet, just because I loved blind - ly,  
D7 G7  
I have the burden to bear.

end C Fm6 C