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Alice Blue Gown

Reference number PT0369

I once had a gown, it was almost new,
Oh, the daintiest thing, it was sweet Alice Blue;
With little forget-me-nots placed here and there,
When I had it on, oh, I walked on the air!
And it wore, and it wore, and it wore,
Till it went, and it wasn't no more.

In my sweet little Alice Blue Gown,
When I first wandered down into town,
I was both proud and shy,
As I felt ev'ry eye,
But in ev'ry shop window I'd primp, passing by;
Then in manner of fashion I'd frown,
And the world seem'd to smile all around,
Till it wilted, I wore it,
I'll always adore it,
My sweet little Alice Blue Gown.

The little silk worms that made silk for that gown,
Just made that much silk and then crawled in the ground,
For there never was anything like it before,
And I don't dare to hope there will be any more,
But it's gone, 'cause it just had to be,
Still it wears in my memory.

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