

SM 1590

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In Huskin' Time

Words by
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Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

Andante

They had drifted from the vil-lage to the
As she listens she is smi-ling thro' her

town, Long a - go she laid a - way her ging-ham gown, Far be -
tears, And her mem'ry's drift-ing back to by - gone years, For way

hind were left the friends of oth - er days, They had
down deep in her heart she's long - ing too, Just to

brave - ly tried to cop - y cit - y ways. Sum - mer
go back to the vil - lage folks she knew. "Trains don't

mf *p con espress.*

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time was past and leaves were green and gold, In his
take much time to get back home," she sighs, And he

heart a long - ing came for days of old, And with
whis - pers: "Man - dy, can't you re - al - ize? That is

ten - der voice he whis - per'd "Man - dy dear, True old
just the speech I want to make to you, What I

pal, the husk - in' time is near - ly here.
said be - fore I meant it through and through.

rall.

Refrain

Man-dy dear, In husk - in' time, Don't you

p-f a tempo

think the vil - lage bells ring out with sweet - est chime? Let's go

way back home to - day To the farm land far a - way, And at -

rall. *a tempo*

rall. *a tempo*

tend just one more huskin' bee In husk - in' time? Mandy husk - in' time?"

1. 2.