

SM 2274

Don't You Wish You Were Back Home Again?

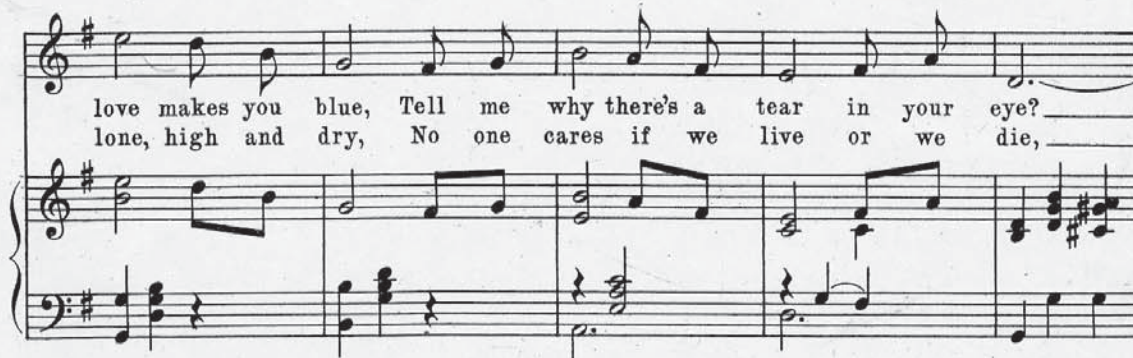
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Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS.

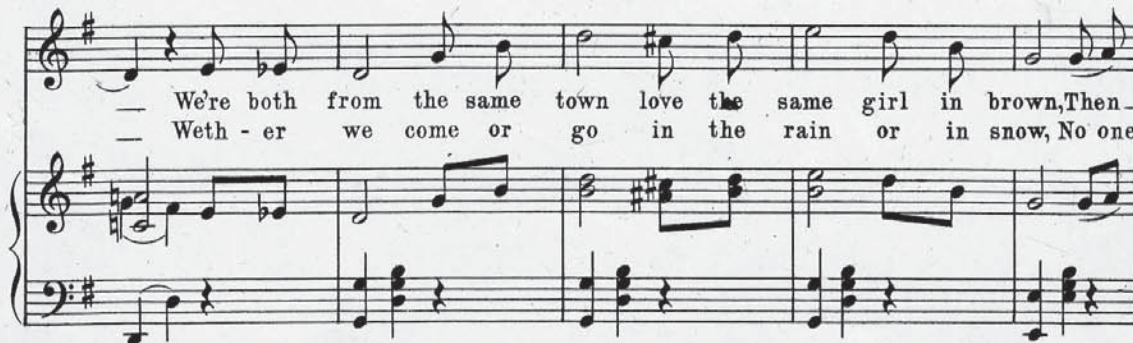
Valse moderato.



Tell me pal, is it true, is it
Here we are, you and I, left a -



love makes you blue, Tell me why there's a tear in your eye?
lone, high and dry, No one cares if we live or we die,



We're both from the same town love the same girl in brown, Then -
Weth - er we come or go in the rain or in snow, No one

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why do you sit here and sigh? Yes, old pal I feel
smiles as they all pass us by, Lets go back, dear old

blue, What's the use 'cause it's true And my heart longs and hopes all in
Jack, Though our homes but a shack Where they love you in sun - shine or

vain, For the scent of the ros - es and sweet heath - er
rain, For I'm lone - ly and wear - y and heart - sick that's

bells, And I wish I were back home a - gain.
all, And I wish I were back home a - gain.

Chorus.

Don't you wish, dear old pal, you were back home a - gain, Where fond hearts, they are

mf

yearn-ing for you? Don't you wish you could see the old red ap - ple

tree, With it's blos - soms all cov - ered with dew? Don't you wish for a

day, you could hide in the hay, Far a - way from all sor - row and pain, Don't you

wish you could kiss your dear mothers sweet lips, Don't you wish you were back home a - gain.