

SM2759

Respectfully Dedicated to Miss Bessie Wynn.

When You're A Long, Long Way From Home

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER

Moderato

I know where the
When I leave this

sun is shin - ing I know where some - one is pin - ing
town Ill hur - ry Where they ne - ver frown or wor - ry

just a sim - ple pal a coun - try gal I know she's true
when I say good - bye no one will sigh when I am gone

What's the use_ of tears ___ and sigh-ing Af-ter ma - ny years ___ of try-ing
Give me back_ the brooks ___ and clo-ver With those sha - dy nooks ___ all o - ver

Guess I'm go - ing home ___ no more to roam ___ I'm feel-ing blue. ___
I could be ___ con - tent ___ with-out a cent ___ Where I was born. ___ When you're a

CHORUS

long long way from home ___ it makes you feel ___ like you're a - lone ___ its hard to

find a pal that's true ___ That you can tell ___ your troub-les to ___ And when you

send a let - ter home ——— Your mo - thers voice ——— rings in your

ears ——— and then you cross the T's — with kiss-es what a strange world this is,

Then you dot — the I's with tears — and all the sun-shine turns to

gloom — when you're a long long way from home. — When you're a home.