

SM 5668

My Sweetie Went Away

8

(She Didn't Say Where, When or Why)

By ROY TURK and
LOU HANDMAN

Moderato

Piano *f*

The piano introduction is in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef staff playing a series of eighth notes: B-flat, A, G, F, E, D, C, B-flat. The bass clef staff plays a series of chords: B-flat major, A minor, G major, F major, E major, D major, C major, B-flat major. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'f' (forte).

Voice

I've got a love-sick tale to
You ought-a see this love-sick

Till ready

f *p* *p*

The vocal melody begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note B-flat, a quarter note A, and a quarter note G. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The dynamic markings are 'f' (forte), 'p' (piano), and 'p' (piano).

tell to you, - 'Tho' it's no af-fair of mine. It's 'bout a
fel-low, Lou, - Does-n't do a thing but sigh. And while he's

The vocal melody continues with a half note B-flat, a quarter note A, and a quarter note G. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

gal named Sue and boy named Lou, - They were fight-ing all the time. -
won-d'ring what be-came of Sue, - He's a sight for an-y eye. -

The vocal melody continues with a half note B-flat, a quarter note A, and a quarter note G. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

Lou came home one aft - er - noon, - Found an emp - ty din - ing - room; With - out a
Bought some pois - on, bought a gun, - Says, "good - bye," to ev - 'ry - one; And while he's

word his turt - le dove had flown, - So he be - gan to moan: —
dop - ing out some way to die, — He can't for - get to cry: —

rit.

Chorus

"My sweet - ie went a - way, but she did - n't say where, she did - n't say when, she

p. a tempo

did - n't say why; Or bid me "good - bye," — and I'm as blue as can be. —

I know she loves an - oth - er one, but she did - n't say who, she did - n't say which, she

did-n't say what, her pa-pa has got, — that took my sweet-ie from me.

— I'm like a lit-tle lost sheep, and I can't sleep, but I keep try - in' to for - get —

L.H.

My trif - lin' mam - ma left her pa-pa all a - lone. I groan, my

sweet-ie went a-way but she did-n't say where, she did-n't say when, she did-n't say why, I

know that I'll die — Why don't she hur-ry back home?" — My

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D.S.