

SM 592

Dear Old London Town.

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

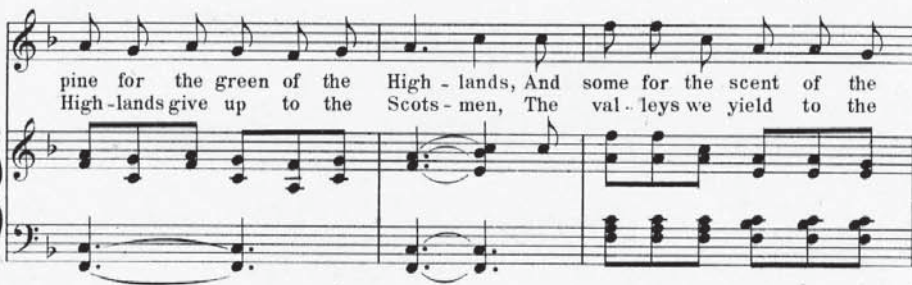
Music by
A. BALDWIN SLOANE.

Moderato con moto.

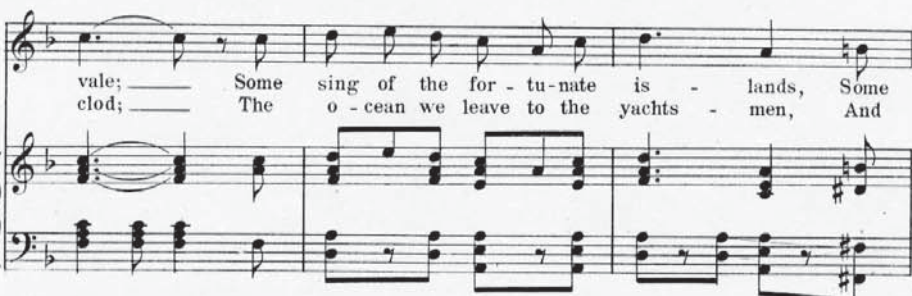
Voice. 

Piano 

Some
The
pine for the green of the High - lands, And some for the scent of the
High-lands give up to the Scots - men, The val - leys we yield to the



vale; — Some sing of the for - tu - nate is - lands, Some
clod; — The o - cean we leave to the yachts - men, And



dream of the sea and gale; — Some seek out the gloom of the
bold sail - or lads to plod. — But ev - er - y true mac - a -



moor - land, In qui - et their sor - rows to drown, — But
ron - i, Who's loy - al - ly pledged to the crown, — With

ev - e - ry land is a poor land, That's far from the joys of the
her who's his wife or his cro - ny, Drinks deep to the joys of the

rall.

Refrain.

town. — Oh! Dear old Lon - don town, — Oh
town. — Oh! Dear old Lon - don town, — Oh

dear old Lon - don town, — Life holds no joys For
dear old Lon - don town, — There is no mirth Up -

girls and boys, like those of Lon - don town; What
on the earth, like that of Lon - don town; Let

gad - dings in the day - time, What joys when night comes
oth - ers seek their lei - sure, On sea or grass - y

down; In win - ter drear or May - time, In
down; We pledge the toast of pleas - ure, In

rall. dear - old Lon - don town. dear - old Lon - don town.
dear - old Lon - don town. dear - old Lon - don town.
fz