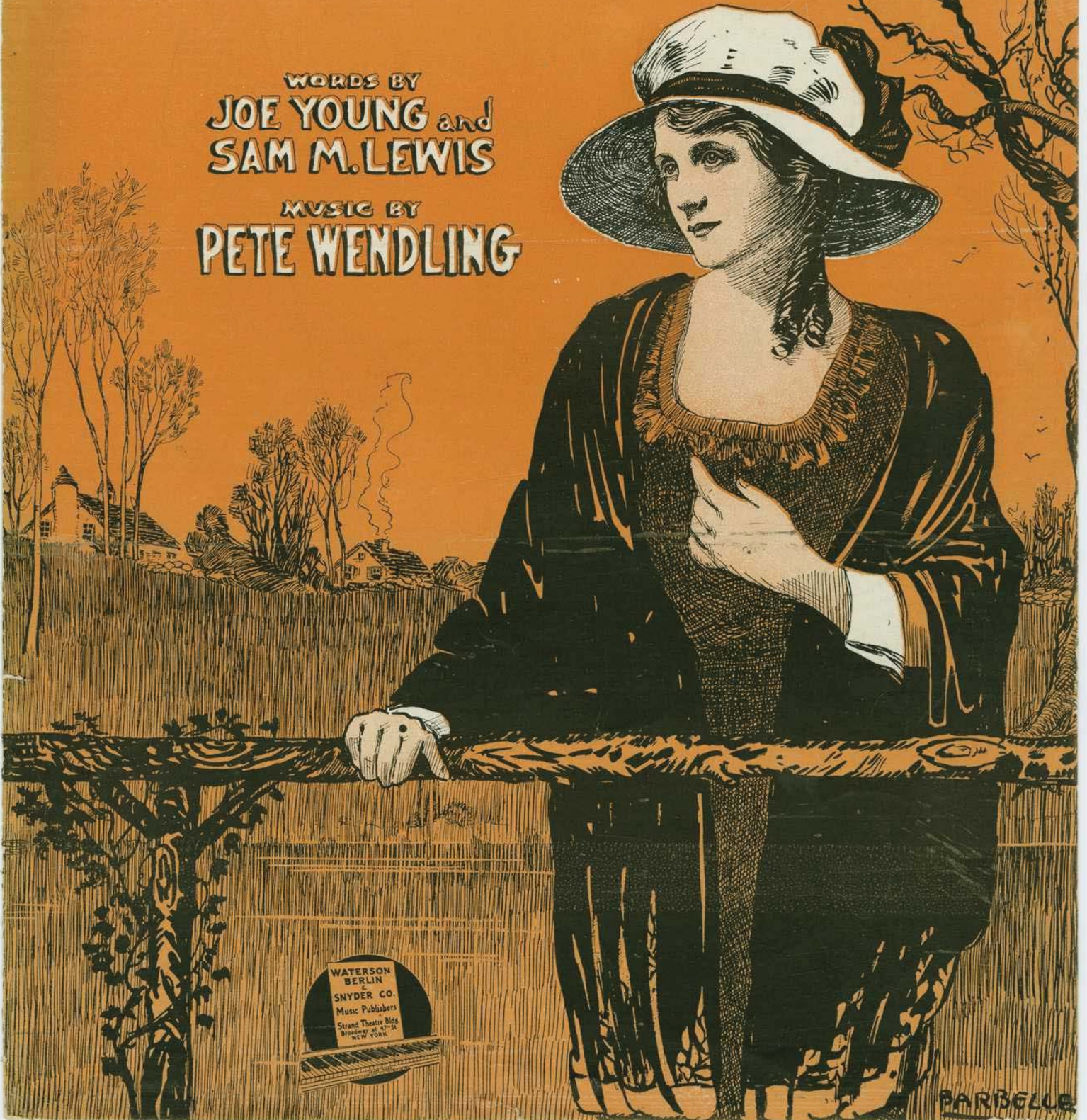


I MISS THAT MISSISSIPPI MISS THAT MISSES ME

WORDS BY
**JOE YOUNG and
SAM M. LEWIS**

MUSIC BY
PETE WENDLING



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I Miss That Mississippi Miss That Misses Me

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG

Music by
PETE WENDLING

Piano

Moderato

f

Till Ready

p

Voice

I went out and bought some ros - es yes - ter - day, - Thought that they would drive the wea - ry
 We all know to - mor - row is an - oth - er day, - And we know that yes - ter - day is

blues a - way; - But each rose, - Seemed to sigh; - For a lit - tle sun - shine that I could - n't buy. -
 miles a - way; - Still we waste, - Years and years; - Look - ing back to yes - ter - day thro' vales of tears. -

That's what made me re - a - lize that I was blind, Look - ing for a thing I could - n't find. -
 All the things we used to hate when we were small, Are the things we want the most of all. -

rall.

Chorus

I miss the shad - ows creep - in' and the wil - lows weep - in', I've been dream - ing in vain; -

p-f

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— One thing can wake me a - gain, A Miss - is - sip - pi re - frain. I miss the

wood-land har - mo-nies, The buz - zin' of — the bees in mel - o - dy lane; — They put a

tear in each tone — That seems to moan, "Come home, — hur - ry home!" — I miss the gold-en corn that

legato

used to wave a "how-dy-do, how are you!" I miss the hon-ey suck - le too, — in-deed I

do. — I miss my dad and moth - er, but there's still an-oth - er that I'm long-ing to see;

— I miss that Miss-is - sip - pi Miss that miss-es me. — I miss the —

1 2

D.S.