

# DOWN WHERE THE COTTON BLOSSOMS GROW

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING

Music by HARRY VON TILZER



JEROME H. REMICK & CO  
NEW YORK      DETROIT

MADE  
IN  
U.S.A.

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SONG

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Andante espress.

PIANO

*f* *rall. dim.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Andante espress.' and the dynamics range from *f* to *rall. dim.*

VOICE

I was go - ing home a - gain and was wait - ing for my train, In a  
When I reached the dear old place, ev - 'ry old fa - mil - iar face, Brought un -

*mp*

The vocal line is written on a single staff in a soprano range. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The lyrics are: "I was go - ing home a - gain and was wait - ing for my train, In a When I reached the dear old place, ev - 'ry old fa - mil - iar face, Brought un -". The piano part is marked *mp*.

quaint old rail - way sta - tion way out west, \_\_\_\_\_ All the  
- to my heart a throbb of un - told joy, \_\_\_\_\_ As each

The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "quaint old rail - way sta - tion way out west, \_\_\_\_\_ All the - to my heart a throbb of un - told joy, \_\_\_\_\_ As each". The piano accompaniment continues with two staves.

world was bright to me, For I knew I soon would see, Dear old  
dark - ey took his stand, Then I shook each by the hand, For I'd

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "world was bright to me, For I knew I soon would see, Dear old dark - ey took his stand, Then I shook each by the hand, For I'd". The piano accompaniment concludes with two staves.

moth - er and the girl I loved the best, I could  
 know them since I'd been a lit - tle boy, Then a

see the rus - tic gate, where I swung with sweet-heart Kate, And my  
 sweet and joy - ous cry, brought a tear - drop to my eye, And my

old plan - ta - tion home that stood be - low, May the  
 moth - er kissed me as in long a - go, While a

soft moon gen - tly shine, On your sweet face, moth - er mine, In the  
 girl - ish form drew near, 'Twas my sweet-heart, Kate, so dear, In my

home down where the cot - ton blos - soms grow;  
home down where the cot - ton blos - soms grow;

*rall.*

## CHORUS

*espressivo*

Pic - ture to night a field of snow - y white,

*mp*

Hear the dark - ies sing - ing soft and low, — I long there to be for

some-one waits for me, Down where the cot - ton blos - soms grow. —

*dim.*

*rall.*