

*CANTON'S BOOSTER MARCH SONG*

# *IN CANTON, OHIO, U.S.A.*

*McKinley's Old Home Town*



**WORDS BY  
HARRY H. HOWARD**

**ARRANGED BY  
KARL L. KING**

**MUSIC BY  
HELEN H. HIMES**

**WRITERS OF**

*"TWO LITTLE SOLDIER BOYS"-"IN BUCKEYE LAND"-"FAME AND HONOR MARCH"-"OHIO ROSE"  
"DON'T MIND THE MOONLIGHT MOLLY"-"WHEN DIXIE IS DIXIE AGAIN"-"BLUE GRASS BLUES"*

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CANTON, OHIO.**

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## Mc Kinley's Old Home Town

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*Arr. by Karl L. King*

INTRO.  
Tempo di Marcia

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked 'Tempo di Marcia'. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with eighth notes.

There are cit - ies grand, In Dix - ie - land And some away down east — Where they  
There are spots you know, Where you can go And stay a little while — Where the

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "There are cit - ies grand, In Dix - ie - land And some away down east — Where they There are spots you know, Where you can go And stay a little while — Where the".

treat you right, And hearts beat light For a year or so at least. — But you  
days are fine, Most all the time And they greet you with a smile. — But you

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "treat you right, And hearts beat light For a year or so at least. — But you days are fine, Most all the time And they greet you with a smile. — But you".

soon grow tired of those pretty scenes, And your heart will pal - pi - tate, — For the  
soon grow tired of those diff'rent scenes, And once more your heart will sigh, — For that

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "soon grow tired of those pretty scenes, And your heart will pal - pi - tate, — For the soon grow tired of those diff'rent scenes, And once more your heart will sigh, — For that".

old home town, You left be - hind In the heart of the Buck - eye State.  
 good old town, You love so well In the land of the old Buck - eye.

**CHORUS**

In Can-ton O-hio U. S. A. Ev'-ry-body treats you right,

You're as wel-come as the flow-ers in May, In Can-ton day or night. Where

no one wor-ries a-bout a thing. They're all con-tent to settle down Sun-shine or

rain, you hear no one complain, In Mc Kin-ley's old home town. In town.