

1919

Along the Trail Where the Blue Grass Grows

Cliff Friend

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ALONG THE TRAIL WHERE THE BLUE GRASS GROWS

IN THE HILLS OF
OLD KENTUCKY



WATERSON-BERLIN & SNYDER CO.
47th ST.
BUILDING NEW YORK & B'WAY

WORDS & MUSIC
Cliff Friend

Along The Trail Where The Blue Grass Grows

(In The Hills Of Old Kentucky)

By CLIFF FRIEND

Moderato

Till ready

Piano

Musical notation for the piano introduction, featuring a treble and bass clef with a common time signature. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and concludes with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The notation includes various chords and melodic lines.

Voice

Ev - 'ry time I — get lone - some, And it's most ev - 'ry day; —
 My heart it keeps — a yearn - ing, Not sat - is - fied — some - how; —

Some - how my thoughts they wan - der, Down old Ken - tuck - y way. —
 For old Ken - tuck - y haunts me, Wish I was down there now. —

I s'pose you'd like to know why, — the rea - son that I — should care; — .But
 I'll buy a home 'waydown there; — and if you call — I'm sure; — I'll

you need - nit be — sur - prised, — when you find out — I'm down there. —
 be might - y glad — to share, — my hos - pi - tal - i - ty's yours. —

Chorus

In the hills of old Ken - tuck - y, — a - long the trail where the Blue Grass

grows; — Some - one waits for me and I'll soon be,

Go - ing there for good - ness knows, I love her; And when I meet her,

I'll get the preach - er, what could be sweet - er with my 'Rose'; In the hills of old Ken -

tuck - y, — a - long the trail where the Blue Grass grows. In the grows. —

D.S.

Daddy Long Legs

Words by
SAM M LEWIS
& JOE YOUNG

Music by
HARRY RUBY

Chorus

"My Dad - dy Long - Legs, You made my life worth

p-f

while; My Dad - dy Long - Legs, You taught me

how to smile, When I saw your sha - dow on the wall, The

one that the sun - beams drew; My Dad - dy Long -

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