

ON THE ROAD TO 'LOVING TOWN'

Words By
Jean Haverz

Music By
Henry Lodge



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MUSIC PUBLISHERS
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BROADWAY AT 47th ST. N.Y.

On The Road To Loving Town.

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JEAN HAVEZ.

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HENRY LODGE.

Moderato.

mf

In a sha - dy lit - tle nook, with my child - hood sto - ry book, I was
There are blos - soms all a - round, on the road to Lov - ing Town, Oh my

p

read - ing of the Queen of Fai - ry Love, And I
hon - ey dear the way is sun - ny dear, Ev' - ry

read a sto - ry there, of a place so gay and fair, Dear - est
flow - er seems to know, as the breez - es come and go, That you're

place a - round, — they called it Lov - ing Town, Hon - ey
com - ing dear, — the bees are hum - ming dear, All the

dear now can't you see, that I want you there with me, When I'm
birds up in the trees Love you dear and try to please, When we're

stroll - ing through the sha - dy lane of Lov - ing Town, Lis - ten Hon - ey.
ramb' - ling through the flow' - ry paths of Lov - ing Town, Take me Hon - ey.

rit.

Chorus.

On the road to Lov - ing Town, Ros - es bloom - ing all a - round, Oh! won't you

pf

take my hand and come a-long with me, You'll nev - er know my love how

hap-py I will be, On the road to Lov-ing Town, In your vel - vet

eyes of brown, I see the whole world smil-ing sweet be-guil-ing, Hon-ey when you're wear-y

lean up-on your dear - ie, On the road to Lov - ing Town. ¹ Town. ²