

1919

# Along the Trail Where the Blue Grass Grows

Cliff Friend

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic>

---

## Recommended Citation

Friend, Cliff, "Along the Trail Where the Blue Grass Grows" (1919). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. 85.  
<https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/85>

This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact [bpancier@conncoll.edu](mailto:bpancier@conncoll.edu).

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



# ALONG THE TRAIL WHERE THE BLUE GRASS GROWS

IN THE HILLS OF  
OLD KENTUCKY



WATSON-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

*f**p*

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-n't 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

*p-f*

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. —

1 2 3

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  
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 -

909-2

Copyright MCMXIX by Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co. N. Y.

Copyright Canada MCMXIX by Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co. N. Y.

International Copyright Secured.

For Sale By All Music Dealers Or Sent Direct On Receipt Of 15 cents Per Copy In U.S. Stamps

**WATERSON, BERLIN & SNYDER CO.**  
MUSIC PUBLISHERS  
Strand Theatre Building, Broadway at 47th Street  
NEW YORK