1913

There's A Long, Long Trail

Stoddard King

Zo Elliot

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There's a Long, Long Trail

Song

Written by

Stoddard King

Composed by

Zo Elliott

Solo 60 Cents  Duet 75 Cents

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Music by
EDNA STANTON WHALEY

Lyric by

F. H. BISHOP

Moderately slow

When the sky in the East flames crin-son and gold In the light of the morn-ing sun, When in

clear lilt-ing voice sweet song birds re-joice, Hid-ding wel-come to day just be-gun; Then I

pass on my way to the la-bor of day, And your smile as we part thrills me through, For it

and with much expression

short-ens the day till the light fades a-way, And eve-ning brings rest and you, And

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There's A Long, Long Trail

1.

Nights are growing very lonely,
Days are very long;
I'm a growing weary only
List'ning for your song.
Old remembrances are thronging
Thro' my memory,
Till it seems the world is full of dreams
Just to call you back to me.

Chorus
There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingales are singing
And a white moon beams:
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true;
Till the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

2.

All night long I hear you calling,
Calling sweet and low;
Seem to hear your footsteps falling,
Ev'rywhere I go.
Tho' the road between us stretches
Many a weary mile
I forget that you're not with me yet
When I think I see you smile.

Stoddard King
There's A Long, Long Trail

Written by STODDARD KING

Composed by ZO ELLIOTT

Nights are growing very lonely,
All night long I hear you calling,

I'm growing weary only,
Seem to hear your footsteps falling,

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Listening for your song.
Everywhere I go.

Old remembrances are
Tho' the road between us

Thronging Thro' my memory.
Many a weary mile,

Till it seems the world is
I forget that you're not

full of dreams Just to call you back to me.
with me yet, When I think I see you smile.

REFRAIN Evenly with much expression

There's a long, long trail winding Into the land of my
dreams,—Where the nightingales are singing; And a white moon
beams:—There's a long, long night of waiting—Until my
dreams all come true;—Till the day when I'll be
going down That long, long trail with you. There's a you...
Teach Me To Pray
Lyric by GEORGE GRAFF Jr.
Solo Five Keys—Eb, (bb to d); F, (c to e) G, (d to f); Ab, (e to g) Bb, (f to a)
Duet Two Keys—F and Bb Octavo; Male, Female or Mixed Voices
Music by JESSIE MAE JEWITT

Teach me to pray, Lord God in heaven above,
Teach me to know that in Thy boundless love,
Thou seest every sparrow that may fall,
And giveth what is best for all.
Alas! my ways are laid in pastures dear,
Promise is to me so sweet,
That I shall find forgiveness at Thy feet.

I Come To Thee
Lyric by GEORGE GRAFF Jr.
Solo Four Keys—Db, (bb to d); Eb, (c to e) G, (d to f); Ab, (f to g)
Duet in F; Octavo; Male, Female or Mixed Voices
Music by CARO ROMA

I come to Thee at last, oh Lord, for rest,
With wasted years, with heart and mind oppressed;
And now Thy

It Was For Me
Lyric and Music by CHARLES B. BLOUNT
Solo Three Keys—F, (c to d); Ab, (e to f); Bb, (f to g)
Duet Two Keys—Bb and F; Octavo; Male, Female or Mixed Voices

It was for me, that Jesus came to suffer,
It was for me, He died upon the tree,
It was for me, with God, He interceded,
It was for me, ah yes, it was for me.

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EVENING BRINGS REST AND YOU
Lyric by EDNA STANTON WHALEY
Music by F. H. BISHOP

THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY
Lyric and Music by J. R. SHANNON

SOLO, FIVE KEYS—C, (C TO D) Eb, F, G, Bb, C
DUET, TWO KEYS—Eb, F, G

SOLO, FIVE KEYS—C, (C TO D) Eb, F, G, Bb, C
DUET, TWO KEYS—Eb, F, G

SOLO, FIVE KEYS—C, (C TO D) Eb, F, G, Bb, C
DUET, TWO KEYS—Eb, F, G

SOLO, FIVE KEYS—C, (C TO D) Eb, F, G, Bb, C
DUET, TWO KEYS—Eb, F, G

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