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There's A Long, Long Trail

Stoddard King

Zo Elliot

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.
There's A Long, Long Trail

Written by
STODDARD KING

Composed by
ZO ELLIOTT

Moderato

Nights are growing very lonely,
Days are very sweet and long;
I'm a growing weary only low;
Seem to hear your footsteps falling,

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List'ning for your song.
Every where I go.
Old remembrances are
Tho' the road between us

Thronging
Stretching
Thro' my memory.
Man'ya weary
mile.

Till it seems the world is
Full of dreams just to call you back to me.
When I think I see you smile.

Chorus
Evenly with much expression

There's a long, long trail a-winding
In to the land of my
dreams, Where the night- ingales are sing- ing And a white moon

beams: There's a long, long night of wait- ing Un- til my

dreams all come true; Till the day when I'll be

go- ing down That long, long trail with you. There's a you.

M.W.&SONS 15010 - 4
Marching Chorus Published by Popular Request

In Martial Time (But not fast)

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. There's a you.