

The Old Home Town

Lyric by GERALD GREY

Music by J. A. PARKS

Moderato espressivo
mp

When I'm far a - way from the

Andante moderato
p

mp Moderato espressivo

Old Home Town, No mat - ter where I roam; It is

rit. mf

good to know, That, wher-ev - er I go, There is one who cares back home; — And

rit. mf

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a tempo

so, when - ev - er I go a - way, No — mat - ter where it

a tempo

f be, — I leave my heart in the Old Home Town, With the

p

rit. e

dim. one who is thinking of me. *Andante moderato* When I'm

mp Moderato

espressivo far a - way from the Old Home Town, And the sun sinks in the west, When the

espressivo

4

shad-ows deep, In dim si - lence creep O'er the old earth's qui - et breast, — When

rit. mf

a tempo

like a man-tle the dark-ness falls O-ver all the land and

a tempo

f

sea, — My heart's back there in the lov - ing care Of the

f p rit. e

dim.

one who is wait-ing for me. When I'm

dim. p mp Moderato

Andante moderato

espressivo

far a-way from the Old Home Town, When clouds ob-scure the blue, When temp-

ta-tions blur Just a-think-ing of her Is what holds me safe and true; And

so, when-ev-er I go a-way, Wheth-er near or far it be, — I

leave my heart in the Old Home Town, With the one who is pray-ing for me.