

When the Frost is on the Corn.

Words by Merlin Barker.

Music by Geo. Bigger.

Arr. by Emery Marshall.

Moderato

This block contains the first two staves of a piano accompaniment. The top staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time, and has a tempo marking of "Moderato". The bottom staff is in bass clef, 4/4 time. The music consists of eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns.

i. When the skies are turn - ing gray, Then my tho'ts be - gin to stray, To that
2. Man - y years have passed a - way, Since that hap - py sum - mer day, When we

This block contains the lyrics for the first two stanzas of the song, set over a piano accompaniment. The top staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "i. When the skies are turn - ing gray, Then my tho'ts be - gin to stray, To that 2. Man - y years have passed a - way, Since that hap - py sum - mer day, When we".

This block contains the piano accompaniment for the second section of the song. It features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The music consists of eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns.

home down on the farm where I was born; And my sweet-heart's face I see, As I part - ed in the fresh - ness of life's morn; And tho' I am grow-ing old, Still my

This block contains the lyrics for the third stanza of the song, set over a piano accompaniment. The top staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "home down on the farm where I was born; And my sweet-heart's face I see, As I part - ed in the fresh - ness of life's morn; And tho' I am grow-ing old, Still my".

This block contains the piano accompaniment for the final section of the song. It features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The music consists of eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns.

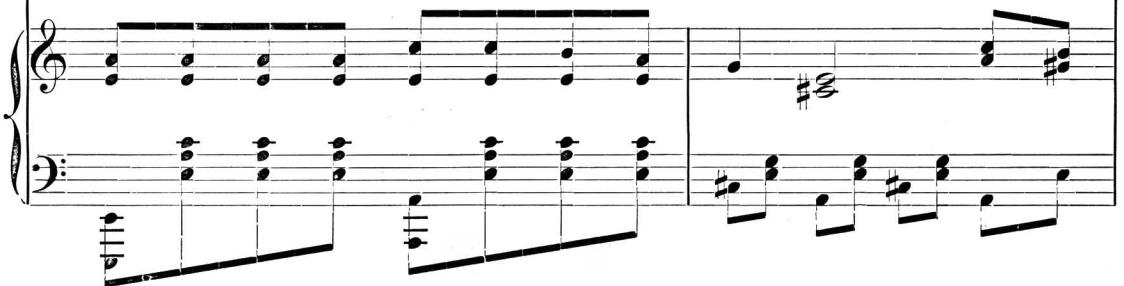
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hear her say to me: "You'll come back, dear, when the frost is on the corn." When the
heart is nev - er cold; I'll come back, dear, when the frost is on the corn. Time's cold



au - tumn leaves are flut - t'ring o'er the mead - o w, And the
hand has left the frost up - on my fore - head, But in



rob - ins for the south be - gin to fly; Then in mem - o ry I roam back to
mem'ry still your smil-ing face I see; And thro' all the cru - el years, still your



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you, and home, sweet home, I'll come back, dear, in the hap - py bye and bye,
voice my fan - cy hears: "When the frost is on the corn, come home to me."

CHORUS. *Not fast.*

When the frost is on the corn, And from all the au-tumn morn, Mem - ries
come that call me back, no more to roam; I will come and see you, dear, In the
fad - ing of the year, When the frost is on the corn, I'll come back home. When the home.