There's a Long, Long Trail

Song

Written by

Stoddard King

Composed by

Zo Elliott

Solo 60 Cents Net
Duet 75 Cents Net
Octavo, Male, Female and Mixed Voices 45 cents

M. Witmark & Sons,
New York • Chicago • London.
There's A Long, Long Trail

Written by
STODDARD KING

Composed by
ZO ELLIOTT

Moderato

With expression

Nights are growing very lonely,
All night long I hear you calling;
Days are very long;
I'm growing weary only low;
Seem to hear your footsteps falling,

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Listening for your song.
Everywhere I go,
Old memories are
Tho' the road between us

Throngs of Thro' my memory,
Many a weary smile.
Till it seems the world is
I forget that you're not

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 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.
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.