(1921)
CAROLINA ROLLING STONE

Piano
Flute
1st Clarinet-A
E-flat Alto Saxophone
B-flat Tenor Saxophone
1st Trumpet-A
2nd Trumpet in A
Horns in F
Trombone
1st Violin
2nd Violin
Viola
Cello
Bass
Drums

Notes
Cover is on back of Piano part. Piano has cues for melody and lyrics.
Chorus lyrics also appear in 1st Trumpet, 1st Violin, and Drums.
Upper strings divide into two parts.
Drums part includes optional Bells or Xylophone.
Song ends with a repeat of the Chorus.

Lyrics
Just a little while ago
At a picture show,
There upon the screen
Appeared an old familiar scene
Just a cabin door,
That was all I saw
But it made me long for Home Sweet Home,
Like I never did before.

(Lyrics continue on next page)
Chorus
Poor little me
I’m just a Carolina Rolling Stone,
I want to be
With the folks I call my own,
It seems the fields of snowy white,
Are calling me tonight,
And I can see my dear old Mammy waiting by the window light.
Down in my heart
There is a pain that never lets me rest,
Why did I start from the ones I love the best,
I get so homesick now and then
I’ll soon be rolling home again
Because I’m always alone,
I’m just a Carolina Rolling Stone.

Patter (ad lib)
Marched my way thro’ Georgia, Mississippi too,
Got the trav’lin fever so I blew
Down to Lou’isana, stayed a while and then,
My dog gone dogs start itchin’ again,
Been to Alabamy, sunny Tennessee,
What’s good enough for mammy, is good enough for me.
Bought a one-way ticket, leave tonight at nine,
For I must state the bestest state is Caroline
Carolina Rolling Stone
(Fox Trot)

Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH
Orch. by WALTER PAUL

Melody by ELEANOR YOUNG and
HARRY D. SQUIRES

Piano

Just a while ago

At a picture show,

There up on the screen

Appeared an old familiar scene

Just a cabin door

That was all I saw

But it

made me long for Home Sweet Home,

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Printed in U. S. A.
home-sick now and then

I'll soon be roll-ing home a- gain

Because I'm al - ways a-lone,

I'm just a

Car-o-l-in-a Roll-ing Stone,

Patter (ad lib.)

Marched my way

Mississippi too

Got the train on fever

So I blew down to Joe is an-a

Stayed a while and

then, my

day done deck stab

Athin again,

Been to Alabama,

Sunny Tennessee,

Good enough for

mommy, it is

Good enough for me

Bought a one-way ticket home to night at

nine, for

I must state the best

est state is

Car-o-lin-e D.S.

al Fine
Carolina Rolling Stone
(Fox Trot)

Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH
Orch. by WALTER PAUL
Melody by ELEANOR YOUNG and HARRY D. SQUIRES

1st CLARINET-A

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Carolina Rolling Stone  
(Fox Trot)  

Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH  
Orch. by WALTER PAUL  
Melody by ELEANOR YOUNG and  
HARRY D. SQUIRES  

Eb Alto Saxophone.  

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Carolina Rolling Stone
(Fox Trot)

Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH
Orch by WALTER PAUL

Melody by ELEANOR YOUNG and
HARRY D. SQUIRES

1st TRUMPET A
modto

Poor Little me,

I want to be,

With the fields of snowy white,

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My dear old Mam - my, waiting by the window light,

Down in my heart, there is a pain that now lets me rest,

Why did I start from the ones I love the best, I get so

Home-sick now and then, I'll soon be rolling home again. Because I'm

Always alone, I'm just a Carolina Rollingstone.

Solo (muted). PATTERING'S (ad lib)

Staccato.

Fine
Carolina Rolling Stone
(Fox Trot)

Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH
Orch. by WALTER PAUL
Melody by ELEANOR YOUNG and HARRY D. SQUIRES

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Carolina Rolling Stone

(Fox Trot)

Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH
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Melody by ELEANOR YOUNG and
HARRY D. SQUIRES

1st Violin

Poor Little me
I'm just a Carolina Rolling Stone,

I want to be With the folks I call my own, It seems the

fields of snowy white, She calling me to

And I can see my dear old Mam - my

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D. S. at Fine

No further text is provided as the image does not include additional content.
Carolina Rolling Stone

(Fox Trot)

Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH
Orch. by WALTER PAUL

Melody by ELEANOR YOUNG and
HARRY D. SQUIRES

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Drums

see my dear old Mam—my
waiting by the window Light

Downs— in my heart, There is a pain that never lets me rest,

Why did I start, from the ones I love the best, I get so

Humorsick now and then I'll soon be rolling home again Because I'm

always alone, I'm just a Carolina Rolling Stone,

Patter cha't (snare on very lightly)

(cymbal)
By the Writer's of
(I've Got the Blues)
But
"I'm Just Too Mean To Cry" & "Rosy Cheeks"

The New Sensational Fox Trot Song Hit

CAROLINA ROLLING STONE

Lyric by
MITCHELL PARISH

Melody by
ELEANOR YOUNG    HARRY D. SQUIRES

Orchestration by
WALTER PAUL

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Please Program This Number

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