Where the Morning Glories Twine Around the Door.

Words by ANDREW STERLING.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Andante Moderato.

1. Down in New Eng-land, far, far a-way,
   Back to the home-stead on the
   hill;
   Oft in my fan-cy, fond-ly I stray,
   Dream-ing a-lone when all is still.

2. Down in New Eng-land, far, far a-way,
   Pic-ture a moth-er filled with
   joy,
   Greet-ing her lost one,
   Kiss me a-gain, I love my boy.
I see them standing, the ones I love dear,
See there my sweet heart, her eyes filled with tears,

There in the moon's gentle shine,
Tightly her hands clasped in mine;

I hear their voices calling to me,
Two hearts are breaking, waiting for me,

Down where the morning glories twine.
Down where the morning glories twine.
CHORUS.

Now, the same old moon is shining, And the roses bloom as fair, And the

same dear hearts are pining, They are waiting for me there. Mother

dear will come to meet me, And a sweetheart's kiss will greet me, Where the

morn-ing glories twine around the same old door.

Where the Morning Glories Twine Around the Door.
Where The Morning Glories Twine Around The Door.

QUARTETTE CHORUS.

Arr. by Alfred J. Doyle.

Melody
Baritone.

Now the same old moon is shin-ing, And the roses bloom as fair, And the

I. II.
Tenors.

Now the same, moon, shin ing, rose bloom as fair,

Bass.

same dear hearts are pin ing they are wait ing for me there; Morth er for me there. a tempo

same hearts pin ing they are wait for there; Morth er

dear will come to meet me, And a sweet hearts kiss will greet me, Where the
dear come meet me, sweet kiss greet me, Where the

morning glories twine a round the same old door.
morning glories twine a round the same old door.

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