ON THE BANKS OF THE WABASH, FAR AWAY.

SONG and CHORUS.

Introduction.
Andante moderato.

Words and Music by PAUL DRESSER.

1. 'Round my Indiana home stead wave the corn fields, In the distance loom the wood-lands clear and cool. Oft en arm, with sweetheart Mary by my side.

2. Many years have passed since I strolled by the river, Arm in arm, with sweetheart Mary by my side, It was
times my tho'ts re-ver to scenes of child-hood, Where I
treated to tell her that I loved her, It was

first re-ceived my les-sons - Na-ture's school, . . . . . But
there I begged of her to be my bride, . . . . . Long

one thing there is miss-ing in the pic-ture, With
years have passed since I strolled thro' the church-yard, She's

* On the banks of the Wabash, far away. 6-8.
out her face it seems so incomplete, I
sleeping there my angel Mary dear,

long to see my mother in the doorway, As she
loved her but she thought I didn't mean it, Still I'd

stood there years ago, her boy to greet,
give my future were she only here.

On the banks of the Wabash, far away.
CHORUS.

Oh, the moon-light's fair to-night along the Wabash, From the

fields there comes the breath of new-mown hay, Through the

sycamores the candle lights are gleaming, On the

banks of the Wabash, far away.