When the Golden Corn is Waving, Dora Dear.

Written by SAM. M. LEWIS.

Composed by GEORGE ROSEY.

Moderato.

1. There's a quaint old fashioned home-stead, where morning glories cling, Where the sweet rose of summer, a longing bids me roam, To see the corn a swaying, it beckons me, come home.

2. With the last sweet rose of summer, a longing bids me roam, To see the corn a swaying, it beckons me, come home.

Copyright MCMY by Willis Woodward & Co.

This Sheet of Music Purchased From
S. H. Knox & Co.,
5 & 10c. Store.
serenade to charm my lady fair;  
Do-ra  
ned you then, we love you now, you know;  
In the  

Dar-ling! I am ask-ing, for what rich-es can not buy,  
A  
maple's shade I lingering, as in dear old days-gone by,  
For  

love like yours, so good, so pure and true;  
Your  
one whose face was sun-shine, sweet to me;  
The  

lips are all a trem-ble, from your heart there comes a sigh,  
You  
break- es miss my dear-ic, They all sym-pa-thize and sigh,  
We
I haven't seen her since the husking bee.

CHORUS.
Con espres.

When the golden corn is waving, Dora dear!

When the husking bee is over, I'll be near;

Will you whisper then, my dear! Just one word my heart to cheer, When the golden corn is waving, Dora dear!