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
2. Down in New Eng-land, far, far a-way, Picture a moth-er filled with

hill: Oft in my fan-cy, fond-ly I stray,
joy: Greet-ing her lost one, just hear her say,

Dream-ing a-lone when all is still.
Kiss me a-gain, I love my boy.

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I see them standing, the ones I love dear,
See there my sweetheart, 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.

Where the Morning Glories Twine Around the Door. 3
CHORUS.

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

same dear hearts are pinning, 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 glor-ies twine a-round the same old door.

Where the Morning Glories Twine Around the Door.