"IN OLD MISSOURI"

Lyric by GUS KAHN

Music by EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Moderato

When the shadows come a-stealing just to kiss the day "Good-bye,"
Round my Ev'ry Sunday morning early to the little church I'd roam,
There I'd heart there comes a feeling like the mem'ry of a sigh,
And I see a little gal who would let me see her home;
We would seem to be a-roaming by the old Missouri shore,
With my spend the happy hours slowly ring'ring by the way,
Gath'ring

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sweet-heart in the gloaming back to happy days of yore.
spring-time's pretty flowers, how I long for them today.

CHORUS

In old Missouri, in old Missouri by the Mississippi shore, where the honeysuckle

vine is still a-twin'rin' round the little cabin
door. (I want to be.) I've been a-wish-in' to go a-

fish-in'; Just a bare-foot boy once more, And to

dream by the stream where the river light's a-gleam,

On the old Missouri shore. In old Missouri.

Old Missouri