There's A Little Lane Without A Turning
"ON THE WAY TO HOME SWEET HOME"

Words by SAM. M. LEWIS

Music by GEO. W. MEYER

Moderato

VOICE

I won-der if they miss me
When ev-ry friend you've had has

now-a-days,
turned you down,
I won-der if they would for-give my ways,
When ev-ry smile has turned in-to a frown,

I'd love to kiss some-bod-y I a-dore
When ev-ry fing-er points at you in shame.

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I'd give a lot to see them all once more, I haven't treated them just as I
Some-bod-y home says you are not to blame, I sometimes hear some-bod-y teaching

should
me
My first lesson in geography

CHORUS

There's a little lane without a turning, On the way to home sweet

home
There's a little mother always yearning, For the

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ones that long to roam— There's a road that leads to strangers

That's where friendship parts, Another leads to dangers, And it's

paved with broken hearts Take the little lane without a

turning, On the way to home sweet home.__ There's a home.__

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