COME ALONG TO CAROLINE

Words by
WILL J. HARRIS

Music by
ABE OLMAN

Moderato

TILL READY

Conductor
They nev-er

hold that train for me____ I'll thank you for this courte-sy____ I'd really go insane if I'd

frighten you with brass bands._ But they ex-tend their wel-come hands____ That make you feel at home you'll never

miss this train____ For that sun-ny Car-o-line____ I wrote the folks I'm com-ing home____ Down there I'm
come to roam____ From that sun-ny Car-o-line____ We have no ca-bal-ets down there____ But you should

like the King of Rome____ I see our coun-try fair____ Let me tell you friends when this jour-ney ends Para-disé you will find____ Ev-ery rube in sight stays out late at night Don't get home un-til nine.___

Copyright transferred Forster Music Pub. Inc. Chicago
Copyright 1916 by La Salle Music Pub. Chicago Ill.
International Copyright Secured
CHORUS

Come a-long, come a-long, come a-long to Car-o-line. For I in-vite you it will de-light you. When we get to our des-ti-na-tion You'll meet my re-la-tions moth-er and broth-er And some-one else who's wait-ing there for me. Let 'er go, let 'er go, let 'er go, please en-gi-neer. Oh hear my plead-ing, start your train speed-ing; Say if you know what life is really worth Send your baggage to the greatest spot on earth Come a-long, come a-long, come a-long to Car-o-line.

Come along to Caroline 2