The Trail To Sunset Valley

by L. WOLFE GILBERT
and LEWIS F. MUIR

Moderato

Slow with expression

Show me the way to sail,
pay,

Don't mind so much by day.

But when the night-time falls.

It's then the

I'm satisfied to find my way;

Here in a land so free,

And in my land of dreams.

One place denied to me,

I wonder if my heart's desire.

Cares and waits for me.

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CHORUS

I'd like to find the trail that leads to Sunset Valley. Oh that wonderful valley. Where the evening time moon shines down on lovers, where the love-bird and her mate are always pally. And that is where I met her my only beautiful lady. And like a fool so false I proved to be, That ever since that place is lost to me I'd like to find the trail to Sunset Valley down by the mountain side I'd like to side.

Shades of Night are falling. Hear the love-bird calling from the trees a bove.