Way Down In Iowa
I'm Going To Hide Away.

Lyric by
SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG.

Music by
GEO W. MEYER.

Moderato.

I found a horse shoe yester-day;
My pain was itch-ing all last night;
That means I'll

good-luck right a-way.
Now I'm not su-per-sti-tious,
But my wish-es all came

good-luck right a-way.
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Chorus.

I'm gonna hide away, on a little farm in Iowa; I'm gonna ride away, on the road that leads to yesterday. Why, I can almost picture dear old mother, Sprinkling sugar on my bread and butter, Way down in that town in Iowa.

Two heads are crowned with gray; Oh! I love them more than I can pay, The fields of new mown hay just moan and say: "Go home and stay," And when I get back with them both, I'll never leave, I'll take an oath, I'll hide away, way down in Iowa. I'm gonna...