When The Sun Goes Down In Romany
My Heart Goes Roaming Back To You

Lyric by
SAM M. LEWIS
and JOE YOUNG

Music by
BERT GRANT

Moderato

Dear - ie, dear -
Lonely, lonely,

Dear - ie,

Far across the deep blue sea;

Think how lonely I must be;

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When the Autumn leaves are turning My thoughts turn to home;
I can see the corn a-sway-ing In the candle light;

Is there still a love-light burn-ing, Far a-cross the foam? Dear
Sway-ing where I left you praying, "Lead his foot-steps right!" Lone

Tell me, are we both a-lone?
Say a prayer for me tonight.

When The Sun etc. - 4
CHORUS

When the sun goes down in Roman-y, My heart goes

roaming back to you; Through the dells the

chapel bells are calling, There's a grief for

every leaf that's falling, Like a tipsy

When The Sun etc. - 4
gypsy I just wandered, Far from all the

loved ones that I knew, But dearie, When the sun goes
down in Romania, My heart goes roamin' back to you, you.

When The Sun etc. - 4