I'll Come Sailing Home To You

(A Long Way From Broadway)

SONG

Lyric by
STANLEY MURPHY

Music by
HARRY CARROLL

Marcia

PIANO

VOICE

Bil-ly Slates a-vi-a-tor Bound to take a
Bil-ly Slates a-vi-a-tor Med-al on his

chance Was read-y to ad- vance Somewhere in France All his Yan-kee
chest Furlough in his vest Start-ed for the west Made a stop in

com-rades gather-ed round to see his flight And soon they heard him sing-ing through the night gay Par- ee to buy a wed-ding ring And all the way out home they heard him sing

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CHORUS

I'm a long way from Broadway, winding way down into the sea
Where the lights play on the old bay all around Miss Liberty
I'm a long way from you Dear and your tearful eyes so blue
But little sweetheart of mine when we've taken the Rhine

I'll come sailing back to you I'm a you

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