DOWN DE ROAD

From The Largo Of The New World Symphony

Words by
RAYMOND KLAGES

Music by
ANTON DVOŘÁK

Andante moderato

Down De Road, Down De Road, on my way to home. Tired and blue, weary too,
(every slow)

Never more to roam. Friends of old, hearts of gold, fill my memory.

No more fears, Happy years waitin' dere for me. Down De Road, Down De Road,

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Gentle voices call, And I guess, happiness

calls me, Down De Road.

Down De Road, Down De Road, dere's a rest-in' place.

When I'm dere, I'll greet care, wid a smil-in' face.
Skies of grey, pass away, wid each weary mile.

Home-ward bent, feel content, happy all de while. Down De Road, round de bend,

all my troubles end. For I'll find, peace of mind,

waitin', Down De Road.