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WAY DOWN IN IOWA

I'M GOING TO HIDE AWAY

WORDS BY
SAM. M. LEWIS
and JOE. YOUNG
MUSIC BY
GEO. W MEYER

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

Lyric by
SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG.

Music by
GEO W. MEYER.

Moderato.

f

Voice

I found a horse shoe yes-ter - day; It brought me good-luck right a - way. Now I'm not su-per-sti-tious, But my wish-es all came true. I went and rubbed a rus-ty nail, And then I made a wish for mail. Next day a let-ter said "you'd bet-ter come home with - out fail."

My palm was itch-ing all last night, That means I'll get my fare all - right. I found a four-leaf clo-ver, Hard luck's o-ver, me for home! My ear is ring-ing like a bell, That means the folks all wish me well. Now I'm de-light-ed, so ex-cit-ed, I could fair-ly yell.

Till ready

p

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Chorus.

I'm gon - na hide a - way, on a lit - tle farm in I - o - wa; I'm gon - na

ride a - way, on the road that leads to yes-ter - day. Why, I can al-most pic-ture

dear old mother, Sprinkling sug-ar on my bread and butter, Way down in that town in I - o - wa.

Two heads are crowned with gray; Oh! I owe 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 nev - er leave, I'll

take an oath, I'll hide a-way, way down in I - o - wa. I'm gon - na

f D.S.

F.J.LAWSON CO.N.Y.

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A VERY BEAUTIFUL BALLAD THAT'S BOUND TO REACH THE HEART OF THE SONG LOVER

WRITTEN BY THE SONG GENIUS

"IRVING BERLIN"

When The Black Sheep Returns To The Fold.

Chorus.

Ev - ery thing that he did is for - got - ten, And they wel-come him back to the fold,

mp

He knows by their sad wrinkled fa - ces, That the pain of his ab-sence has told, Once a -

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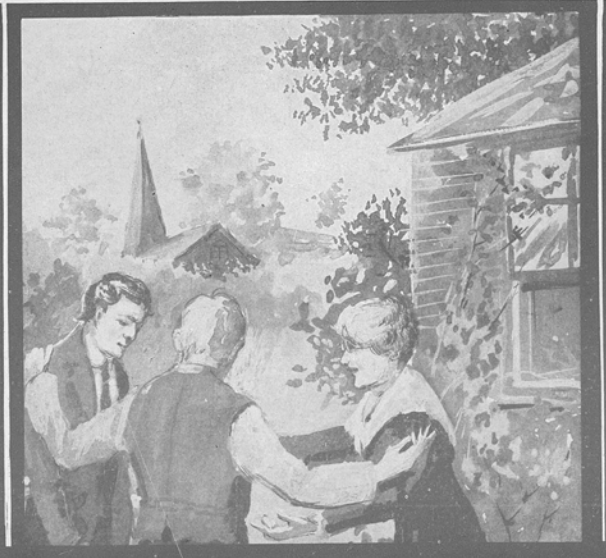

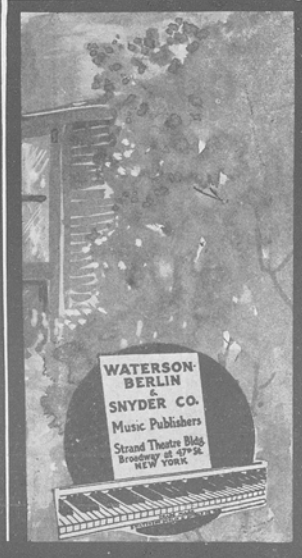

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