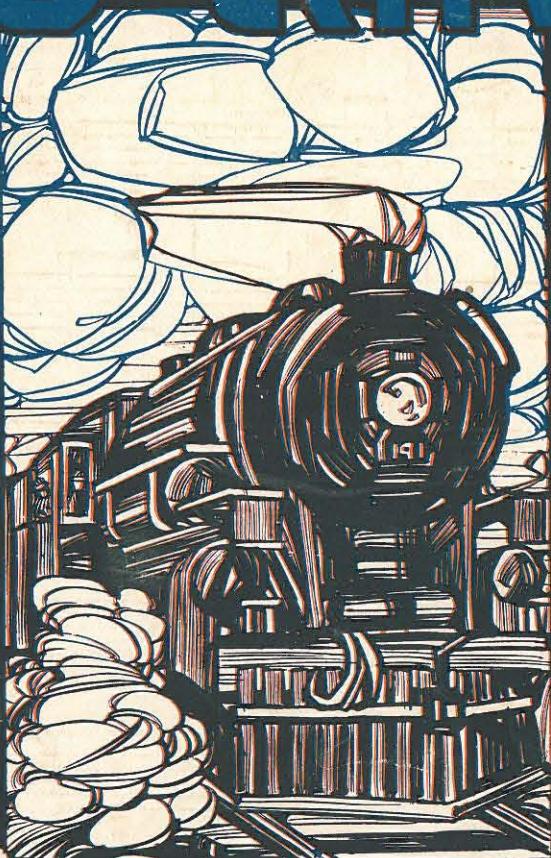


HERE COMES MY TRAIN, DINE DONG, TAOT TAOT, FAREWELL, SO LONG

# I'M GOING BACK TO CAROLINA



WORDS AND MUSIC BY  
**BILLY DOWNS**  
AND  
**ERNIE ERDMAN**



HARTMAN SISTERS

# I'm Going Back To Carolina

Words and Music by  
BILLY DOWNS and ERNIE ERDMAN

## Marcia

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff is for the piano, marked 'Marcia'. The second staff is for the piano, marked 'p'. The third staff is for the piano, marked 'p'. The fourth staff is for the piano, marked 'p'. The fifth staff is for the vocal part, which includes lyrics.

*Till Voice*

1. Don't  
2. I'm

ask me why I'm leav - ing, You see that I'm not griev - ing, I'm  
glad that I'm re turn - ing, For years I have been yearn - ing, To

real - ly feel - ing grand. I'm wait-ing for the  
see my home a - gain. I seem to hear the

train dear, that takes me back a - gain dear, To sweet old Dix - ie  
 cri - ckets a chirp-ing in the thick-ets Way down in lo - ver's

land, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm thru with all the bright lights, The  
 lane, \_\_\_\_\_ It makes me feel like yel - ling, Ma's

Ca - fe's and the white lights, The hur - ly bur - ly noise of old Broad.  
 home-made pies I'm smell - ing, Oh gee, I'm just as hap - py as can

rall.

way \_\_\_\_\_ I hear that en - gine puf - fing, Be -  
 be \_\_\_\_\_ I'll feel a grand sen - sa - tion When

*a tempo*

lieve me I'm not bluffing, good bye, I'm on my way.  
I see my home sta-tion, I'm on my way, fare thee

*a tempo*

## CHORUS

*p - f*

I'm go-ing back, back, back to Car-o-li-na

*p - f*

That's where I be-long — I'm go-ing back, back, back,

— to Car-o-li-na, And join the Dix-ie

throng, come a - long come a - long I know the folks will all — be glad to

*ad lib*

see me Just for Auld Lang Syne —

— Here comes my train, ding, dong, — Toot-toot, Fare-well, so long — I'm go - ing

back to Car - o - lin'. I'm go-ing lin', —

*1* *2* *last*

# THE OVER-NIGHT SONG SENSATION



# “SAIL ON SILV’RY MOON”

THIS IS THE MOST TALKED OF AND THE BIGGEST SEL-LING SONG IN AMERICA TODAY. PLAY OVER THIS CHORUS A FEW TIMES AND YOU’LL UNDERSTAND WHY

## CHORUS

Sail on, sil-v’ry moon, sail on, A-way up in the sky, (Oh, Moon-Man!)

Drift on, sil-v’ry moon, drift on, And don’t you ask me why.

Go hide, sil-v’ry moon, go hide, Be-cause we want to spoon, We

This song is on sale at all up to date Music Counters or will be mailed upon receipt of 15c by  
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