

86- INTRODUCED BY GEORGE MACFARLANE

Valma Brothers

MOONSHINE SALLY

Words By
Joe McCarthy

and
Howard Johnson

Music By
Joe Santly



LEO FEIST NEW YORK
ARCHITECTURAL PHOTOGRAPHY IN CHICAGO, LITTA ARCHITECTURE BOSTON

Words by
JOE MCCARTHY
and
HOWARD JOHNSON
Moderato

MOONSHINE SALLY

Music by
JOE SANTLY

Till ready

I met her in a val - ley, in the shad - ow of a
The night birds call for Sal - ly, as I wan - der down the

hill, Be - side the quaint old mill, The home-folks called a still; They
lane, Tho' mem'-ries come a - gain, Their calls are all in vain; The

named her Moon - shine Sal - ly, 'cause her Dad made moun - tain dew, She
folks a - round the val - ley seem so lone - some and so blue, The

might have been an out - law, but she was an an - gel too.
bu - sy bees, the fields and trees, all seem to miss her too.

rall.

This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano.

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CHORUS

Down Moon-shine Val-ley I found Moon-shine Sal-ly, and she won me from the

p-f

start, _____ She broke the laws, I know, but I loved her, e-ven tho' she al-most

broke my heart, _____ May-be our Ma-ker thought best He should take her, He

p-f

called her a-bove one day, _____ Now Moon-shine Val-ley seems to miss Moon-shine

Sal-ly, for she stole the sun-shine a-way. _____ way. _____

1 2