

# "SWINGIN' VINE"

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO  
The GOME BACK CLUB



Words and  
Music by  
Ralph L.  
Grosvenor

Popular  
Fox-Trot  
Ballad

Price 60 cents.

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# Swinging Vine

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RALPH L. GROSVENOR

VOICE

PIANO

Ev-ry night when I go to bed I hear a lit-tle song of  
Now I'm old and my hair is gray, But I think of the days of

yore — When my Ma - my rocked her drow-sy boy And he slept on the ca - bin  
yore — When my Ma - my rocked her drow-sy boy And he slept on the ca - bin

floor I can see her ev - 'ry night As she would rock and  
floor And — I can see her yet When the day was done and the

*rit.*

hold me tight, I can see her stan-din' in the door and say:  
 sun was set, She would take me in her arms and whis-per in my ear:

*rit.*

# REFRAIN

*Begin rather slowly*

Lit-tle pick-a-nin-ny swing - in' on the swing-in'

*With a good rhythm*

vine, Lit-tle pick-a-nin-ny hum - in'

— a lul-la - by — My lit-tle dream-child — You're sing-in'

Sweet child \_\_\_\_\_ you're swing-in' Sing-in' songs, dream-in' dreams,

*Ad.*

What a won-der-ful world it seems To you there \_\_\_\_\_ on the swing-in'

vine, \_\_\_\_\_ With birds a sing-in' \_\_\_\_\_ songs di-vine \_\_\_\_\_

*ff rit.*

— I tells you dream-flow'r — Keep swing-in' Dream-child — keep sing-in', And  
like a banjo

*slowly*

you'll be hap-py, You'll be hap-py too 1. Lit-tle pick-a-nin-ny

— And the world will be hap-py with you. 2. *8va* *f*

*rit.* *8va* *p* *pp*