

MISSOURI

THE STATE WHERE I WAS BORN.



WORDS BY
CRAIG E. LEWIS
MUSIC BY
SALVATORE J. STOCO

C. A. GRIMM
Music Publisher
CHICAGO

MISSOURI

The State Where I Was Born

Lyric by
CRAIG E. LEWIS

FOX TROT

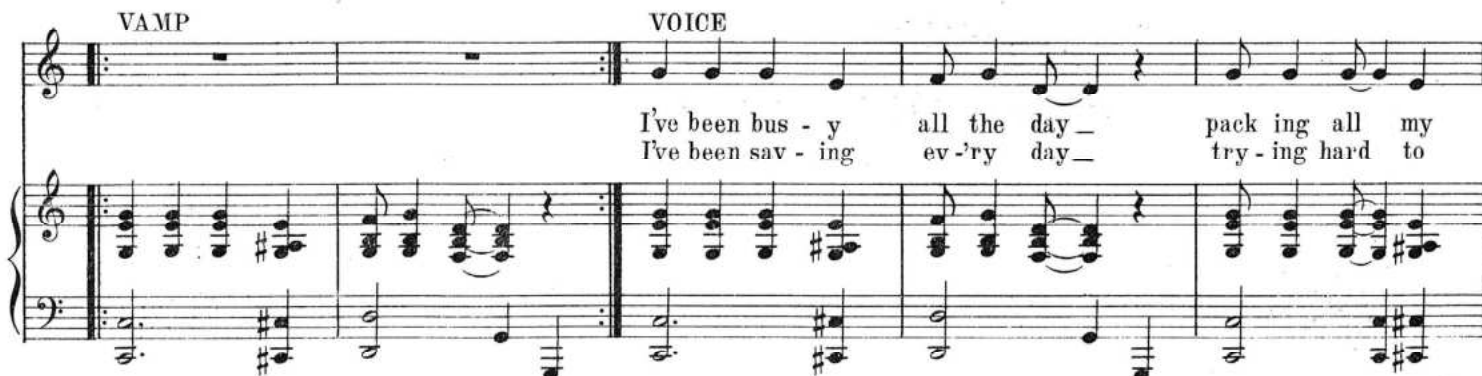
Music by
SALVATORE J. STOCCO

Moderato



VAMP

VOICE



REFRAIN

Mis - sou-ri, Mis - sou-ri, the state where I was born — I'm try-ing, yes

try-ing, but can't for-get the morn — that I kissed my ma good - bye — saw a

tear in dad-dy's eye — Gee I'd love to have the chance to fool a gain in school a - gain. Mis -

sou-ri, Mis - sou-ri, the state where I grew up — I'm pin-ing, yes pin-ing — I'd like to

see my yel - low pup — I guess I'll write the folks to - day and let them know I'm

on my way, To Mis - sou-ri, Mis - sou-ri, the state where I was born. — Mis - born. —