

THE DUNIGAN'S SENSATIONAL SONG SUCCESS

SAILING HOME

WORDS BY
TREVE COLLINS Jr.

MUSIC BY
ERNIE BURNETT

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SAILING HOME

Lyrics by
TREVE COLLINS, Jr.

Music by
ERNE BURNETT

Moderato

Lento (with feeling)

There's a girl, there's a girl in the far, far South, In the land where I long to be, — Who's been
Though it's cold, ver - y cold in that dis - tant land With its rocks and its cliffs so bare, — There's a

wait - ing and wait - ing a long, long time, Yes, wait - ing there for me. — On a
warm love a - burn - ing deep in my heart For one sweet girl, who's there. — And that's

cliff, on a cliff, Look - ing o'er the sea, She is watch ing day by day, — For the
why, yes, that's why I am go ing back, To the home I long to see, — And the

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ship that brings me back to her, And I'm might-y glad to say:
girl who's wait-ing pa-tient-ly For the chance to wel-come me.

CHORUS

I'll soon be sail-ing home, I'll soon be sail-ing home, To that lit-tle girl o' mine, — Down past

Ar-gen-tine and old Cape Horn, To that quaint old place Where I was — born. Out where the

two great o-ceans ev-er meet as — one, We will re-new the old love once be-gun, And so I'm

sail ing, oh, yes, I'm sail-ing home, To that lit-tle — girl o' mine. — I'll soon be mine. —