

ON THE SUNSET TRAIL

WORDS BY
EDWIN C. VOSE

MUSIC BY
A. FRED. PHILLIPS



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VOICE

PIANO

Out in Cal-i-for-ni-a, lives the girl who's won my heart.
She's the on-ly girl for me, she's the dear est of them all.

Vamp

p

Sweet - est of her sex by far, I feel sad 'cause we're a - part, and,
If you met her you would see, How I could-n't help but fall, for,

So I think I'll take a train, to the dear old Gol - den West, Where the
Just like that old sun-set trail, thro' the moun-tain winds its way, That's how

earth meets the sky, Midst the moun-tains so high, Waits the one I love best.
she from the start, Wound a spell 'round my heart, So I'm leav - ing to - day.

CHORUS

She's wait - ing there, on that sun - set trail I'll find her, —

p-f

— I know she must be lone - ly, for me on - ly,

And it's true I miss her too; For her face so fair, is ev - er a sweet re -

min - der ——— It haunts me says she wants me On that Sun - set

trail. ——— trail. ———