

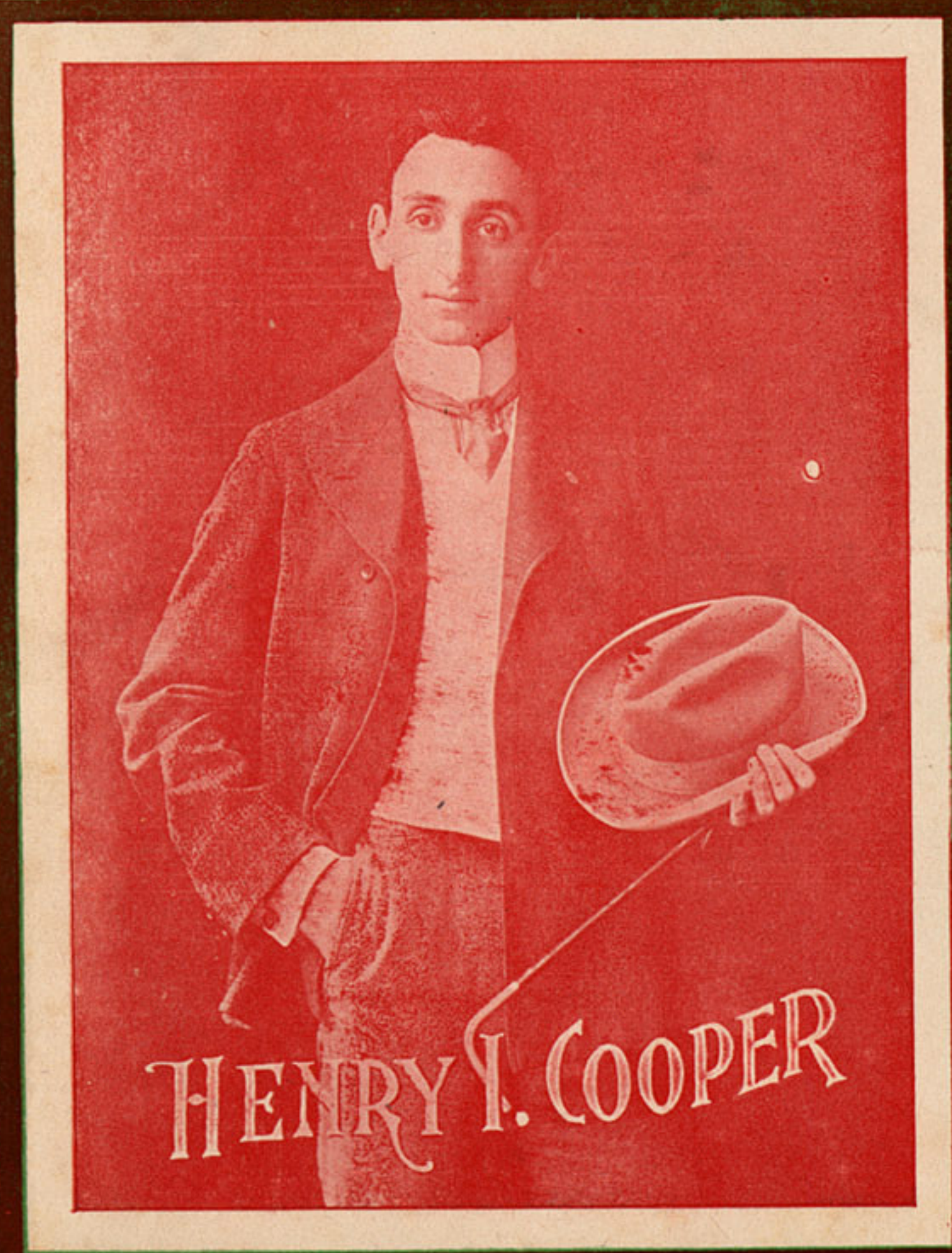
TAKE ME BACK TO MY LOUISIANA HOME



WORDS & MUSIC BY

**COBB &
EDWARDS**

5



HENRY I. COOPER

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STARMER

Take me back to my Louisiana Home.

Words by
WILL D. COBB.

Music by
GUS EDWARDS.

Moderato.

Moderato.

p

f

I strolled one day by a win - dow, — that looked out on the
 I stepped up close to the win - dow, — and looked at the sing - er

street, — and I paused for a mo-ment to list - en, — to a
 there, — with the gold - en sun - light — fall - ing, — like a

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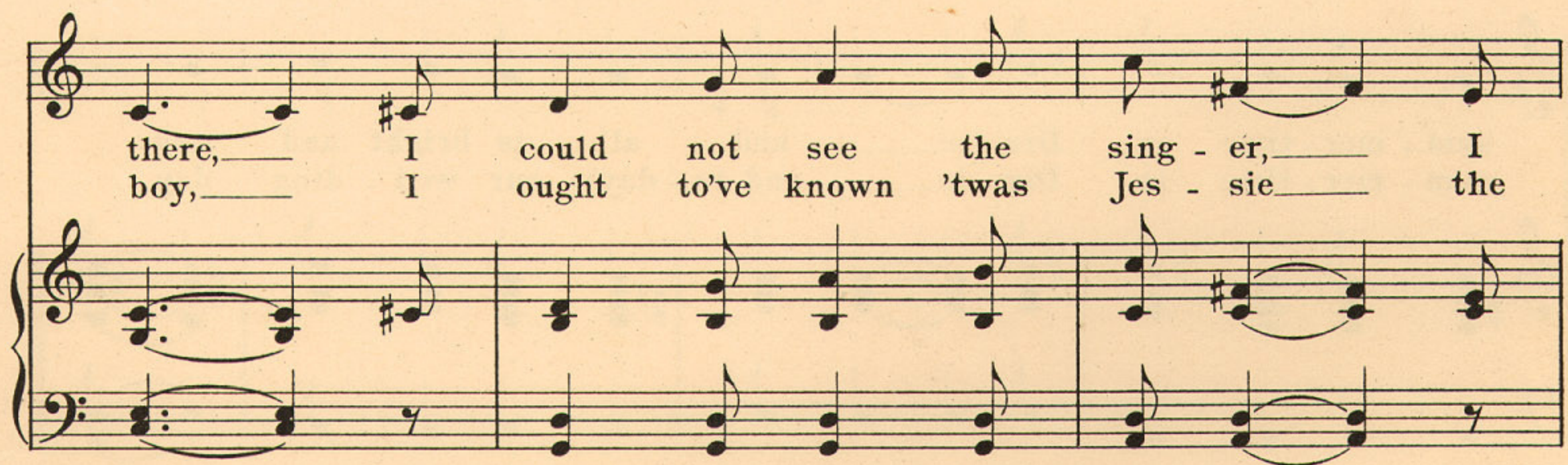
strain of mu - sic so sweet, some one was play - ing
crown on her gol - den hair. Her face was turned to



Dix - ie, that dear old south - ern air, and
ward me, and my heart stood still with joy, for she



far from home and friend - less, it held me spell - bound
was my Dix - ie sweet - heart, and I her Dix - ie



there, I could not see the sing - er, I
boy, I ought to've known 'twas Jes - sie the

on ly heard the song, But it seemed as though they
mo - ment she be - gan, For there's no girl north of

knew me and were cheer - ing me a - long, And
Mo - bile, Can sing like Jes - sie can, She

as I paused to list - en the mu - sic seemed to say, It is
sings for me a - lone now we've both come back to stay, It is

sum - mer - time in Dix - ie and all is bright and gay.
sum - mer - time in Dix - ie and to - day's our wed - ding day.

CHORUS.

Birds are sing-ing in the trees, branch-es bow-ing to the breeze, flow-ers

mf

fair fill the air, ev'-ry where I roam, Land of hon-ey and of

bee, There my sweet-heart waits for me, Way down south in the

land of cot-ton. Take me back to my Lou-si-an-a home.

rall. *D.C.*