

In dear old ARIZONA

Music by

GEORGE BOTSFORD.

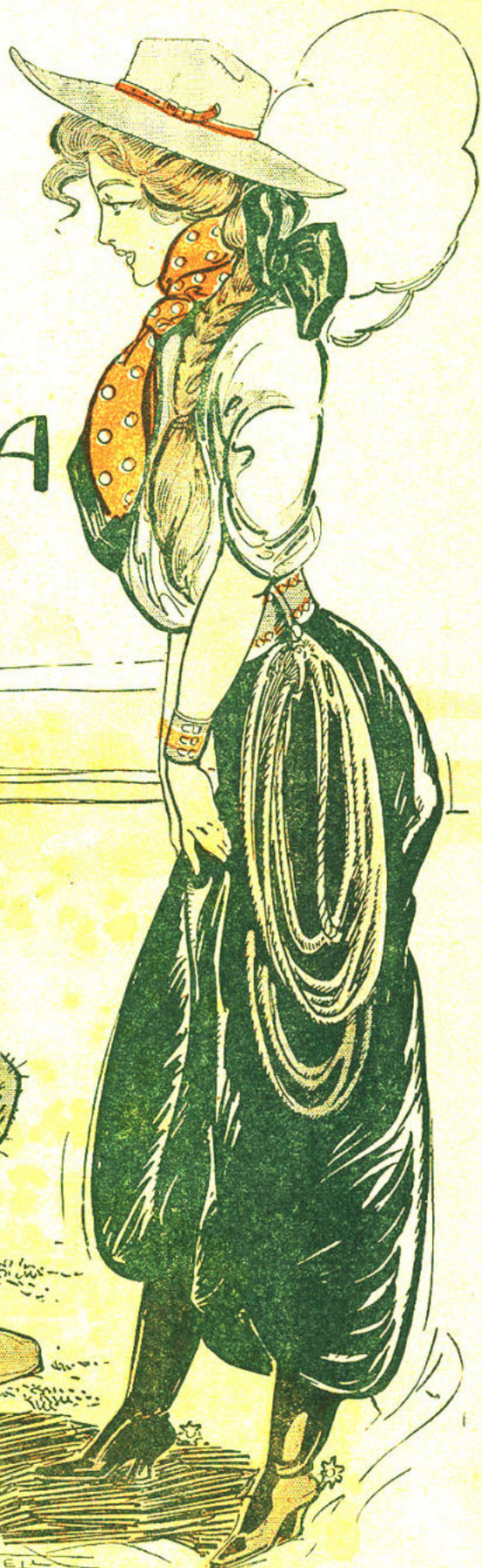
Composer of

"Traveling,"

"When Other Hearts Grow
Cold."

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Andante moderato

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante moderato'. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of a right hand and a left hand. The vocal line is written in a single staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like 'f' and 'mf'. The lyrics are: 'Fan - cy paints a gold - en pic - ture of my Ar - i - zo - na home, Up - There's a lit - tle way - side sta - tion - I re - mem - ber it to - day, I on the dis - tant plains I see the cat - tle wild - ly roam; And with - kissed Bo - ni - ta good bye there, the day I went a - way; Still in in that gold - en pic - ture there's a ranch that stands a - lone, A fan - cy I can see her brush the tear - drops from her eyes: I'.

Fan - cy paints a gold - en pic - ture of my Ar - i - zo - na home, Up -
There's a lit - tle way - side sta - tion - I re - mem - ber it to - day, I
on the dis - tant plains I see the cat - tle wild - ly roam; And with -
kissed Bo - ni - ta good bye there, the day I went a - way; Still in
in that gold - en pic - ture there's a ranch that stands a - lone, A
fan - cy I can see her brush the tear - drops from her eyes: I

Par - a - dise to me it seem'd where she dwells, my love, my own! I'm
seem. to hear her plead-ing, my heart... an-swers with a sigh; 'Twas

long-ing to be with her now, I know my place is there; I
years a - go we part-ed, when the boys to place a claim, They

see the sun-beams kiss her lips as they nes-tle in her hair. Her.....
came and begged me from her, but she..... soon will bear my name. Then we'll

smil-ing face now haunts me I can see her love-lit eyes, For I'm
dwell in Ar - i - zo - na where the ranch-lights brightly shine, There I'll

dream - ing of Bo - ni - ta wait - ing 'neath the rose - tint skies.
stake my claim for - ev - er when I make Bo - ni - ta mine!

Chorus

In... dear old Ar - i - zo - na where the prair - ie meets the sky, There she's

wait - ing, sweet Bo - ni - ta, for her my heart now sighs; All to

me so real it's seem - ing, I can see the ranch - lights gleaming, In

dear old Ar - i - zo - na far a - way.....