

My River Home

sheet music key: G

music by Bernice Petkere • words by Joe Young • 1932

Big town, you've got the best of me, Big town,

there is no rest for me, Riv-et-ers drill-ing, nois-es are kill-ing,

gee! Big town, you're too big for me. That's why I'm

Long-ing for my riv-er home a-long the 'Sip-pi shore, my riv-er home. I see a

light through the pines that shines on a rick-et-y door. the latch is al-ways o-pen.

Breez-es kiss my riv-er home, they nev-er seem to miss my riv-er home. I love that

sweet ser-e-nade, while un-der the shade of the trees. I'm

see-in' the steam-ers, hear-in' the whis-tles, watch-in' the pad-dles churn-in' in the deep. I'm

hear-in' the voic-es down on the lev-ee sing-in' in rhy-thm, "Hal-le-lu-jah". How in the world can I sleep?

Gaz-in' in my ba-by's eyes, they're al-ways blaz-in' like the riv-er skies, Oh, tell me

why did I roam a-way from my old riv-er home?