The Little Road That Leads Back Home

By the Writers of "An Autumn Tale"

Lyric by Arthur E. Rockman
Music by Jacob Henry Ellis
Composer of "When One Sunday Evening"

"The Little Road That Leads Back Home"

Lyric by
ARThUR E. BUCKNAM

Music by
JACOB HENRY ELLIS

Andante con espressione

I've tried hard to forget you since we parted long ago,
I'll ne'er forget the happy day when you became my bride,
I've tried, dear, but I find 'tis all in vain,
in the little church beneath the hill,

all the sad and dreary days I've longed to let you know,
never knew what sorrow meant till you went from my side,

all my heart I've wished you back again;
years have passed, dear heart, I love you still;

little nest is empty where we lived just you and I,
first fond memories linger yet, each old familiar scene

happy wedded days that once we knew,
back again when ever I pass you by,

but hearts some-how will fondly cling, though
while in the lonesome hours, dear, through

lips have said good-bye, That's why I send this message, dear, to you.
all the years between, My heart has learned that love can never die.