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I Want to Go Back to the Land of Cotton.

Words and Music by
EDDIE LEONARD.

Marcia.

Piano.

Don't you hear dem steam-boats blow-ing? Ooh! Ooh!
Don't you hear those ban-jos ring-ing? Bangdy, bang, bang,

Ooh! bang! Back down yon-der, I'se a-go-ing,
Don't you hear those dar-kies sing-ing?

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Take me! when you go, _____ Where de moon am
How their voic - es rang; _____ When de burn - ing

shin - ing bright, And my heart's filled with de - light And the
sun goes down, In de ca-bin-we gath - er 'roun', And the

birds are sing - ing in de trees; _____ And the dar - kies am a -
birds are sing - ing in de trees; _____ And the dar - kies am a -

hum - ming all de day, _____ It's a long ways back to
hum - ming all de day, _____ It's a long ways back to

dear old mam - my's knee, I long for "Home, sweet
 dear old mam - my's knee, I long for Home, once

a piacere
 Home!" I long for "Home, sweet Home!"
 more, I long for Home, once more.

rit.

Moderato.
 For I want to go back to the land of cotton, Where my "Ma" and "Pa" are

p-f

nev-er for-got-ten That's where the sun for-ev-er shines,

Old New York may be mighty fine, With its mil-lion lights, Oh!

how they shine! 'Way down up-on the Swan-ee Riv-er, Far, far a -

way, I want to go back to the land of cot-ton, Be-fore she goes a -

way, Be it ev - er so hum-ble, there's no place like home. For I home.