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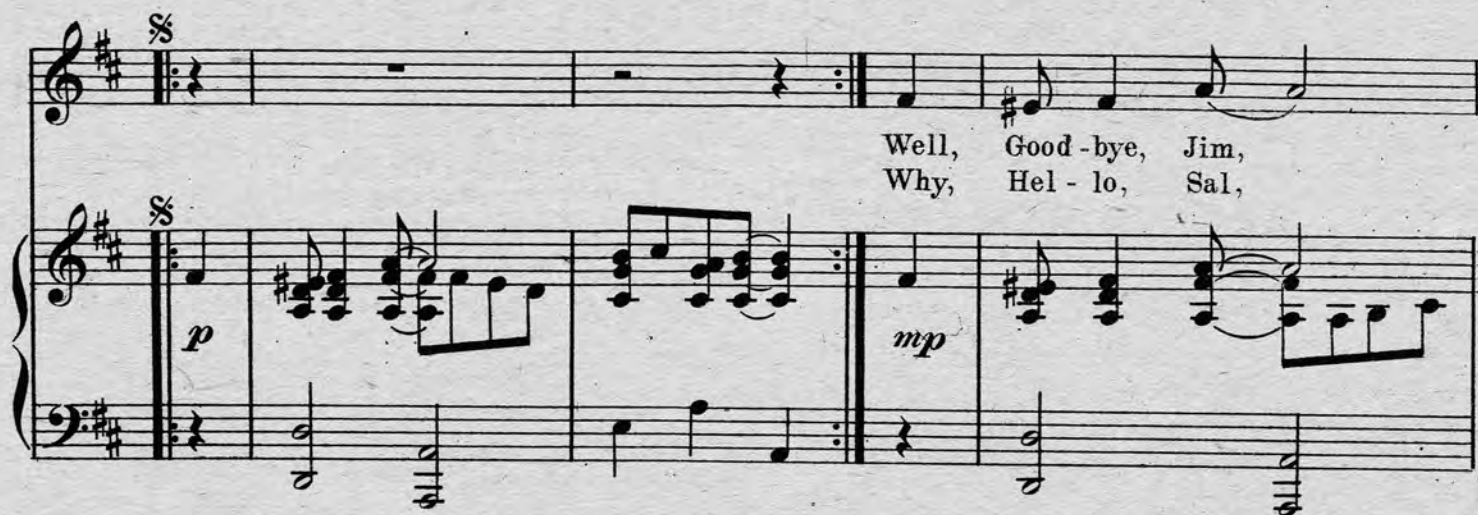
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I'm Getting Kind Of Lonesome For My Old Kentucky Pal.

Lyric by
THOMAS J. GRAY.

Music by
BLOSSOM SEELEY.

Moderato.



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just got a note from the Blue Grass state, I'm go - in' back on the train that
I've kept a-run - nin' since I left the train, Cra-zy just to see your sweet

leaves at eight. A girl, of course, I thought I lost, Seems
face a - gain. I al - ways knew, That you'd be true, Why

Mis - ter Cu - pid's wires got crossed, I dreamed of her and the
morn and night I prayed for you, Your long comin' note to my

old ca - bin door, So Jim I'm go - ing back and try once more.
friends I read, Then I just packed up all my grips and said.

CHORUS

I'm get-ting kind of lonesome for my old Kentucky Pal, there's a

lone-ly, want you on-ly, feel-ing, stealing for my Sal. I've

been up North, back East out West, But the Gal down South I love the best, I'm

get-ting kind of lonesome for my old Ken - tuck-y Pal. I'm Pal.

D. S.