It's Just That Feeling For Home

Florenz Ziegfeld Jr.

Presents

EDDIE CANTOR

in

"KID BOOTS"

With

Mary Eaton

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS
and JOE YOUNG

Music by
FRED E. AHLERT

With
UKULELE ARRANGEMENT

HENRY WATERSON, Inc.
1571 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

WATERSON, BERLIN & SNYDER CO.
SELLING AGENTS
It's Just That Feeling For Home

Uke, arr. by Jeanné Gravelle  
Words by  
SAM M. LEWIS  
and JOE YOUNG

Tune-a-Uke  
A D F# B

Music by  
FRED E. AHLERT

Piano

Voice

Moderato

Till ready

Sun-ny South is knock-ing on this heart of mine,  
Ev-ry-thing I love's be-low the

Ev-ry-time I hear a choo-choo whis-tle blow,  
Some-thing way in-side of me just

Dix-on line,  
The sleep-y hills of Ten-nes-see,  
Are fast a-sleep to

wants to go,  
And in my eyes a tear I find,  
For those I left be-

me,  
I know that  
Some folks say "an-y place you hang your hat is"
"round the doors, I just wanna go back for another cause,
home, sweet home? They don't know just what it means to be alone,

Why should I explain, It's all as plain as can be. I come from a place, You can't erase from my mind.

Chorus

It's more than the buzzin' of the bees, The sighin' of the trees, That

makes me wanna go back to my childhood memories, It's just that

1627-4
feelin' for home.
It's more than the babblin' of the brooks, the
shady little nooks, That makes me close my eyes to picture how my mammy looks, It's just that

feelin' for home
Who was it worked and slaved and fought, to

mold my every thought, when I was a kid?
What
makes me weep and moan, for leav' her a-lone,

The way that I did—It's more than the

wavin' of the corn, the beauty of the dawn,

That makes me wanna wander to the

place where I was born,

It's just that feelin' for home—

It's more than the
BE SURE TO GET COPIES OF THESE BIG SONG HITS

Where's My Sweetie Hiding?
Words by TOMMIE MALIE
Music by JACK LITTLE

Oh! tell me where's my sweetie hiding? Gee, but I'd like to know.
Oh! tell me where's my sweetie hiding? Went away left me flat.

Let My Home Be Your Home
(When You're Down In Dixieland)
Words by AL. BERNARD & RUSSEL ROBINSON

Let my home be your home when you're down in Dixie-land.
Let my folks be your folks for they

Where The Skies Are Blue
Words by TOMMIE MALIE
Music by JACK LITTLE

Take me there, where the skies are always blue.
Leave me there all alone with only

Pretty As A Picture
Words by FRANK WRIGHT & FRANK BESSINGER
(The Radio Frocks)
Music by RUSSEL ROBINSON

Pretty as a picture, by a master hand.
Pretty as a picture,

Radio Lady O'Mine
Words by SAM COSLOW & BERNARD GROSSMAN
Music by WRIGHT & BESSINGER
(The Radio Frocks)

Sweet radio lady o'mine.
All thru the day,
You're on my

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