SWING ME HIGH-
SWING ME LOW
SWING ME BACK TO THE LONG LONG-AGO
THAT "SWING-Y" TUNE

By
HARRY DE COSTA
AND
JOE SCHUSTER

M. WITMARK & SONS
New York
EVERYBODY SHOULD SING THIS BEAUTIFUL BALLAD

THAT WONDERFUL MOTHER OF MINE

THE TEXT—by CLYDE HAGER, carries a tender, fragrant message and is written in the simple language that even a child can grasp.

THE MELODY—by WALTER GOODWIN, is beautiful and just as simple: easy flowing and quickly memorized, with a real tune to give it added sweetness.

AN IDEAL SONG FOR THE HOME
SCHOOL, CONCERT, LYCEUM, VAUDEVILLE, etc.— NOT ALONE FOR MOTHER’S DAY BUT FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

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Duet, Two Keys: B, Eb
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"Swing Me High—Swing Me Low"

Swing Me Back To The Long Long-Ago
That "Swing-y" Tune

By HARRY DE COSTA
and JOE SCHUSTER.

Valse moderato

Till Ready

Here we are a-gain, stroll-ing The same old
Ohi what eas-ta- sy, sway-ing Beneath the

shad- y lane. Let us be belle and beau once
same old tree! Heaven to me it is, I
more; There's the old swing, and as of yore:

No won-der I'm ask-ing you now:

poco rall.

REFRAIN

Swing me high— Swing me low— Swing me

back to the long, long ago.

Swing me high— Swing me low— To the hap-pi-est days one may

M.W. & Sons 17197-3
know
Since I've known
Years have flown

Such a wonderful thrill, dear, and so
Swing me

high
Swing me low
Swing me back to the

long, long ago.
Swing me long, long ago.

1.

2 (Optional)
THE day is dying on the hills,
And evening shadows fall,
And in the west the glad hours rest
And peace broods over all;
And in my heart a prayer is born
A prayer of love so true,
That seems to say thru darkest day,
Thank God for life and you.

Thank God for the flow'rs on the hillside,
The cool gentle shower of rain;
Thank God for the glory of sunset
The promise of rest after pain;
The bright starry skies,
The dream in your eyes,
The rose and the dawn unfurled,
Thank God for your love in the darkness,
The sunshine that fills my world.

The dawn is breaking in the east
With breath of morning clear,
And in the trees sweet melodies
Flood field and wayside clear;
And thru the hours of my long day
One song my heart will sing
For good gray soil and hands to toil
Thank God for everything.

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HAS MORE CHARM AND APPEAL THAN THIS "WORLD" FAVORITE

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Swing Me High Swing Me Low
Swing Me Back To The Long Long Ago

C Melody Saxophone Solo  That "Swing-y" Tune
Valse Moderato
Piano

Refrain

Swing Me High Swing Me Low
Swing Me Back To The Long Long Ago

Eb Alto Saxophone Solo  That "Swing-y" Tune
Valse Moderato
Piano

Refrain

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It Represents The BEST There Is
In BEAUTIFUL BALLADS
(SACRED - SECULAR) Solos - Duets - Trios - Quartets

They can be played on Piano or Organ
Ideal for the Home - Concert and Church

SHADOWS are falling over the sea,
Sadly the wind mocks you and me.
Once more we meet by the old cragging tree
With nothing to give but our memo ries.

Dear heart, what might have been,
What joy untold.
Dear heart, what could have been
But we closed our gate to Heaven.

Ahi love, we could not know
How swiftly life can go.
We thought it play and throw life away.
What might have been, Dear heart.

Leaves stir and whisper, One kiss and go;
Romance is dead, clod as the snow,
You chose the high road, I chose the low.
Regrets now are all we can offer.

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