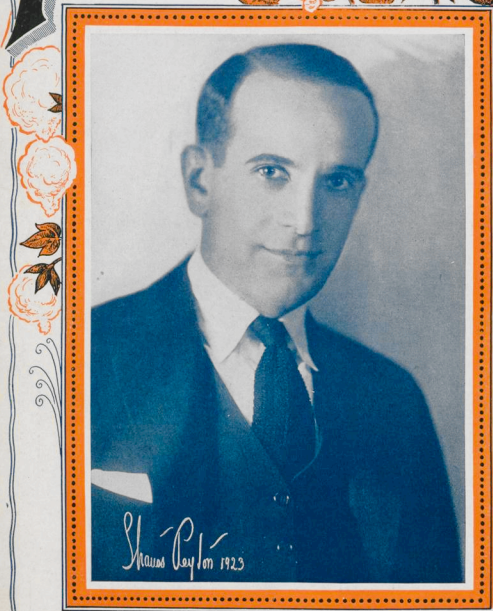


# I'm Goin' South

T 50

WITH  
**UKULELE**  
ACCOMPANIMENT

07686  
2921



Written For and  
Sung with Great Success by

# Al Jolson

in **BOMBO**

Direction of MESSRS LEE & J.J. SHUBERT



by Abner Silver  
and Harry Woods

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Another "Let The Rest Of The World Go By" by the Same Writers

# Out There In The Sunshine With You

Lyric by  
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

WALTZ BALLAD

Music by  
ERNEST R. BALL

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Big city ways and its splendor  
Somehow are starting to pall,  
And I have a feeling  
That often comes stealing,  
To just get away from it all.

Let's ride away, let's hide away,  
And leave the world behind us;  
Let's find a vale 'way off the trail,  
Where only God can find us.  
Somewhere out there, where we can share  
Our love 'neath skies of blue,  
I'll build a shrine for me and mine,  
Out there in the sunshine with you!

Out of the rush and the rabble,  
Out when the day's work is done,  
We'll both go a-finding  
A pathway that's winding  
Its way to a place in the sun.

Some- where out there, where we can share Our  
love 'neath skies of blue, I'll build a

shrine for me and mine Out there in the sun-shine with you!

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When used with Piano  
Tune Uke as follows  
4th string nearest player G  
3rd " C  
2nd " E  
1st " A



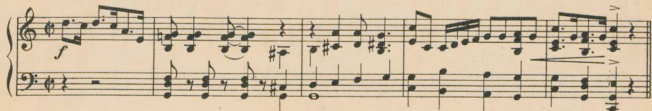
Dedicated to A. J.

3

# I'm Goin' South

Fox Trot Song  
Ukulele in D

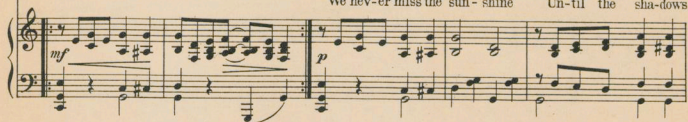
Words and Music by  
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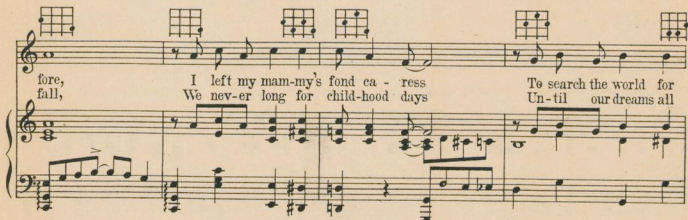
[Ukulele arrangement by  
MAY SINGHI BRENN



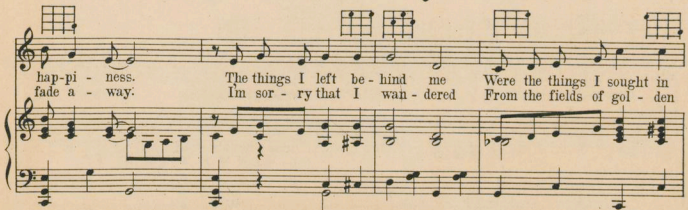
It's just an old time sto - ry, One that you've heard be-  
We nev-er miss the sun - shine Un-til the sha-dows



fore, I left my mam-my's fond ca - res To search the world for  
fall, We nev-er long for child-hood days Un-til our dreams all



hap - pi - ness. The things I left be - hind me Were the things I sought in  
fade a - way. Im sor - ry that I wan - dered From the fields of gol - den



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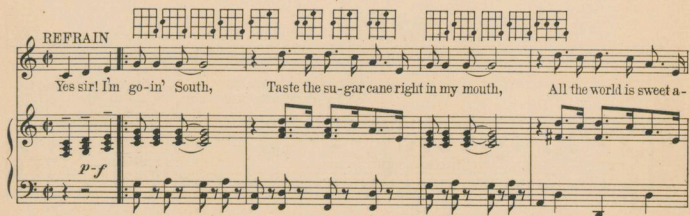
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vain, Sad and blue, wear-y, too, Im go-in' home a - gain.  
grain, So I'll roam way back home. And be a kid a - gain.

*L.H.*

REFRAIN

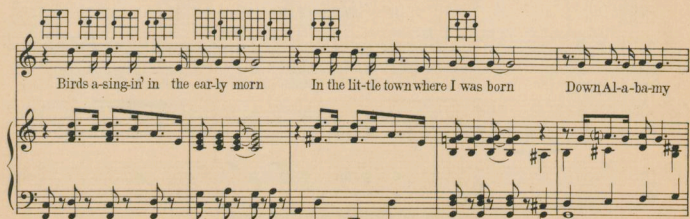


Yes sir! Im go-in' South, Taste the su-gar cane right in my mouth, All the world is sweet a -

*p-f*



way down South Where I spent my hap-py days I hear the rust-in corn,



Birds a-sing-in in the ear-ly morn In the lit-tle town where I was born Down Al-a-ba-my



way. I just can pic-ture Black Joe with his old ban-jo, I can hear him strummin' a tune

L.H.

That old quar-tette I can hear them yet, sing-in' "By the Sil-ver-y Moon" Aint got a

L.H.

thing to pack, Still I'm head-in' for that lit-tle shack, There's no-bod-y gon-na

hold me back, I'm go-in' South Yes sir! I'm South.

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- CAN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLIN CAROLINE (SONG)
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- LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY (SONG)
- I'LL FORGET YOU (SONG)
- IT WAS FOR ME (SACRED SONG)
- MA LITTLE SUNFLOWER GOOD NIGHT (SONG)
- MY ROSARY FOR YOU (SONG)
- THOU ART MY GOD (SACRED SONG)
- THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL (SONG)
- I COME TO THEE (SACRED SONG)
- KISS ME AGAIN (SONG)
- SKIES ARE DARK WHEN YOU'RE AWAY (SONG)
- TEACH ME TO PRAY (SACRED SONG)
- THE WANT OF YOU (SONG)
- GOD SHALL WIPe AWAY ALL TEARS (SACRED SONG)
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*Slowly and tenderly*

You are a won-der-ful moth er, Dear old moth-er of mine

*seel.* You'll hold a spot down deep in my heart, Till the stars no long-er

*seel.* Your soul shall live on for- ev-er,

*er.* shing.

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THE moon never beams without bringing me dreams  
Of that wonderful mother of mine;  
The birds never sing but a message they bring  
Of that wonderful mother of mine.  
Just to bring back the time  
That was so sweet to me;  
Just to bring back the day  
When I sat on her knee.  
You are a wonderful mother,  
Dear old mother of mine,  
You'll hold a spot down deep in my heart,  
Till the stars no longer shine.  
Your soul shall live on forever,  
On through the fields of time,  
For there'll never be another to me,  
Like that wonderful mother of mine.  
I pray ev'ry night to our Father above,  
For that wonderful mother of mine,  
I ask Him to keep her as long as He can,  
That wonderful mother of mine.  
There are treasures on earth  
That make life seem worth while,  
But there's none can compare  
With my dear mother's smile.

Clyde Hager.

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- SORTER MISS YOU
- THE SILENT VOICE
- ASLEEP IN THE DEEP
- MY JEAN
- ANGEL OF LIGHT LEAD ON
- SPRINGS A LOWLY LADY
- IN A LITTLE TOWN NEAR BY
- SHINE O HOLY LIGHT
- RESIGNATION
- ONE MORE DAY
- IN THE GARDEN OF MY HEART
- THAT WONDERFUL MOTHER OF MINE
- CLOSER STILL WITH THEE
- MY DAYS ARE IN THS HANDS
- HONEY IF YOU ONLY KNEW
- COMFORT YE ONE ANOTHER
- OH LORD REMEMBER ME
- JUST BEEN WONDERING ALL DAY LONG