

# Away Down East In Maine

By WALTER DONALDSON

Moderato

*f*

*p*

Ear-ly to bed Ear-ly to rise  
How did I know I'd ev - er grow

That's what I must do — I'm gon-na head Straight for my bed When my sup-per's  
Lone-some, sad and blue — I re - a - lize I'm not so wise Roam-ing like I

thru So when the dew starts fall - ing I'll be in the hay  
do Think-ing 'bout fields of clo - ver Fields of wa-ving corn

And when the bird - ies are call - ing I'll be on my mer - ry way: —  
I'll start a - dream-ing all o - ver When the rob - in says "Good Morn." —

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REFRAIN

Can't you pic - ture me back in a lit - tle white shack A - way down East in

*p-f*

Maine \_\_\_\_\_ Where a lit - tle white light will be burn - ing each night Till I wan - der back home a -

- gain, \_\_\_\_\_ How my heart - ll just dream by the lit - tle millstream at the end of ev - ry

day \_\_\_\_\_ In the ev - ning by the moon - light I love to

stray \_\_\_\_\_ Can't you pic - ture my smile all the while sur - round - ed by sun - shine \_\_\_\_\_ Just i -

-ma-gine my folks when they see me co-ming their way Say! I'll be

pack-in' my grip for a won-der-ful trip On an old New Eng-land train 'Cause it's

just as nice as Pa-ra-dise A-way down East in Maine. — Can't you Maine.

**PATTER**  
Pe-ter Pe-ter, Pun-kin eat-er, me oh! my If it ev-er comes to eat-in' pun-kin pie

Pe-ter Pun-kin ne-ver had a thing on me I eat pie in an-y old key

Wait - 'll my train gets in Maine once a-gain Wait-'ll they see me there

Frit - ters and corn, HOT corn ev - 'ry morn There on the bill of fare \_\_\_\_\_ Say my

heart - 'll be led to the lit - tle home-stead, ev - en tho' it's might - y plain \_\_\_\_\_ But a

brand new roof, \_ A coat of paint Will make it look like what it ain't I

mean that home-stead old and quaint A - way down East in Maine. \_\_\_\_\_