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# I'M GOING HOME

*Prince of Wales Theatre*



Written and  
Composed by  
**HELEN TRIX**

Sung by  
**HELEN  
AND  
JOSEPHINE  
TRIX**

Price  
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**Revue**

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## I'M GOING HOME.

Written and Composed by HELEN TRIX.

Moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

*ff* *ff*

KEY D.

*mf* *p*

1. Oh, Boy! I'm so hap-py to - day... Oh, joy! 'cos I'm  
 2. Oh, Boy! it's a won-der-ful thing... To know of the

|| r . n : r . s | - : s . s | l . i : - l n : m . n | a : f l n : r | d : - l . s . i . l . e . |

go - ing a - way. Yes. I'm leav - ing town for the fin - est place I know. I'm go - ing things I can bring Back with me when I start up - on my way To re -

|| t . , r : s | : d' | s : - | : r e . n | r . n : r . s | - : d' | s : - | : r e . n |

trav - el - ling. Oh, joy! I'm - go - ing to go - 'Way back where they turn a - gain. Oh, Boy! what a time that will be. - Oh, joy! they'll be

|| r . n : r . s | - : i . l | t : r | - : t : l o . t | a' : r | : t . t | a' : d' | t : i : - | a . ||

love me, I know. I'll tell you - oh, yes, I'll tell you - I won't keep you guess - ing so. wait - ing for me. I'll be sigh - ing - and I'll be cry - ing When I get off that train.

CHORUS.

After 1st Verse.

la : - | - : - | - : s | fe . s : - | d : - | - : - |

I'm go-ing home where I was born.

|| : d | n : s | d' : - | - : - | - : d' | r' | d d' : - | d' : - | - : - |

I'm go-ing back to join the throng.

|| - : | : d' . d' | t : t | l . u : - | d' : - | : re . n | t . t . t | l . s |

To my dear old Mam-my there, And my dad-dy with his sil-ver

|| n : - | - : | r : t | - : t | d' . r : - . d' | t : l | s : t . , | l s : t . , | l

hair, Back where there's Wel-come up-on the mat, Think of that! think of

|| : s : s, l t, : r | l a : - - - l - - - | - : s a : l f a : - | d : - l - : - |

that I'm go-ing back - - - be-cause I know

|| - : d l n : s | d' : - l - : - | - : d' l e' d d' : - | d' : - l - : - |

- That is the on - - - ly place to go

|| - : l : d' . d' | t : t l l . s : - | d' : - l - : n : r e . n | t : t l l . s : - |

- Ev-ry - bo-dy knows its worth, It is the great-est place on

|| n : - l - : | r : t l - l | r : s l l . s : - | d' : - l - : - | - : l : ||

earth. So long, good-bye! I'm go-ing home. - - - *gr-a-*

*Fine.*  
A

6 PATER CHORUS

After 2nd Verse.

It may be down on the old red farm, It may be in the ci-ty or a

*Slower.*

one-horse town, It may be in a love-ly house or in a lit-tle flat, Or

an-y old place that you hang your hat. It may be in a gar-ret or the

pal-ace of a king, But lord-y, what a great sen-sa-tion Go-ing Home will bring! Home

we al-ways love it! Home will bring you joy. Home,

it sounds like hea-ven, Thrill-ing ev-ry wand-ring girl and boy. Home,

there's nothing like it! Home will make you glad. Home you're all ex-cited,

Talk-ing things ov-er with your mo-ther and dad. H. O. M. E.

D.C. to Chorus on Page 4.