

IN FLORIDA AMONG THE PALMS

SUCCESSFULLY INTRODUCED
by
BERNARD GRANVILLE
in
ZIEGFELD FOLLIES
of
1916



BY IRVING BERLIN

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In Florida Among The Palms.

By IRVING BERLIN.

Voice.

Every bo-dy sings of the
Flo-ri-da was named ve-ry

Till ready.

f *fz* *p* *p*

sun-ny South, That's the song that clings to the singer's mouth, They rag-time it and boost the cli-mate way
pret-ti-ly, By the man who claimed it's dis-cov-er-y, He spent hours a-mong the flowers and

up to the sky, I nev-er cared a lot for the Swan-ee shore, There's anoth-er spot that I'm
called it "God's Land" and nature seems to sigh, "it's my fav-or-ite," That's the reason why Heaven

root-ing for, I've been there and I must de-clare, it can't be praised too high.
gave her it, It was born from a dia-mond worn up-on an An-gel's hand.

Chorus.

If I had my way, I'd al-ways stay in Flo-ri-da a-mong the palms, — With its

p-f

1 2 1 2

peace-ful air of "I don't care" and la-zy at-mosphere that calms, — My one fav - orite

1 2 1 2

haunt is a palm tree — and all I want is some one, just to rest in my arms, —

cresc. poco a poco f

I'd love to live a-mong the bam-boo huts, the co-coa-nuts, There's something in the climate that charms, —

subito

1 2 1 2

Heav-en's cor-ri-dor is sun-ny Flo-ri-da, home of the shelt'ring palms. If I palms, —

1. 2.

fz D. S.