

WHEN YOU'RE IN TOWN IN MY HOME TOWN

Words and Music by

IRVING BERLIN



TED SNYDER Co.
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
112 WEST 38 ST. NEW YORK.

WHEN YOU'RE IN TOWN.

Words and Music
By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

mf

Till ready

fz

p

One fine day, on Broad-way, Sim - ple Sal - ly Brown,
Sal - ly Brown set - tled down, Wed her trav'-ling man,

Met a trav'-ling sales-man who was trav'-ling a - round,
He said, "Dear - ie, I'll be home as much as I can."

How - dy do, how are you? Let's go see the town.
Trav'- ling men, now and then Get a tel - e - gram,

Sal - ly an-swered, What a pi - ty, I would like to but the ci - ty
Their em - ploy - er sends a wire, "Go and see a cer - tain buy - er."

Folks would talk, they would talk, you know that they can;
Look - ing 'round, Sal - ly found in her hub - by's coat,

But I'd like to know you bet - ter, Mis - ter Trav'- ling Man.
Sev - en dif-f'rent notes, that sev - en dif - f'rent fe - males wrote.

CHORUS

When you're in town, in my home town, Look me

p-f

up, look me up, I'll be hap - py to see you; When you're

pass - ing my way, drop in and stay, If

you'll come, you're wel - come as flow - ers in May, And you can

hang your sam-ples on a sour ap - ple tree, And I'll see that

no one's a - round; For I'd much rath - er

walk where the neigh-bors don't talk, When in town call a -

round, good - bye..... bye.....