

WHEN YOU'RE IN TOWN IN MY HOME TOWN

Words and Music by

IRVING BERLIN



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Moderato



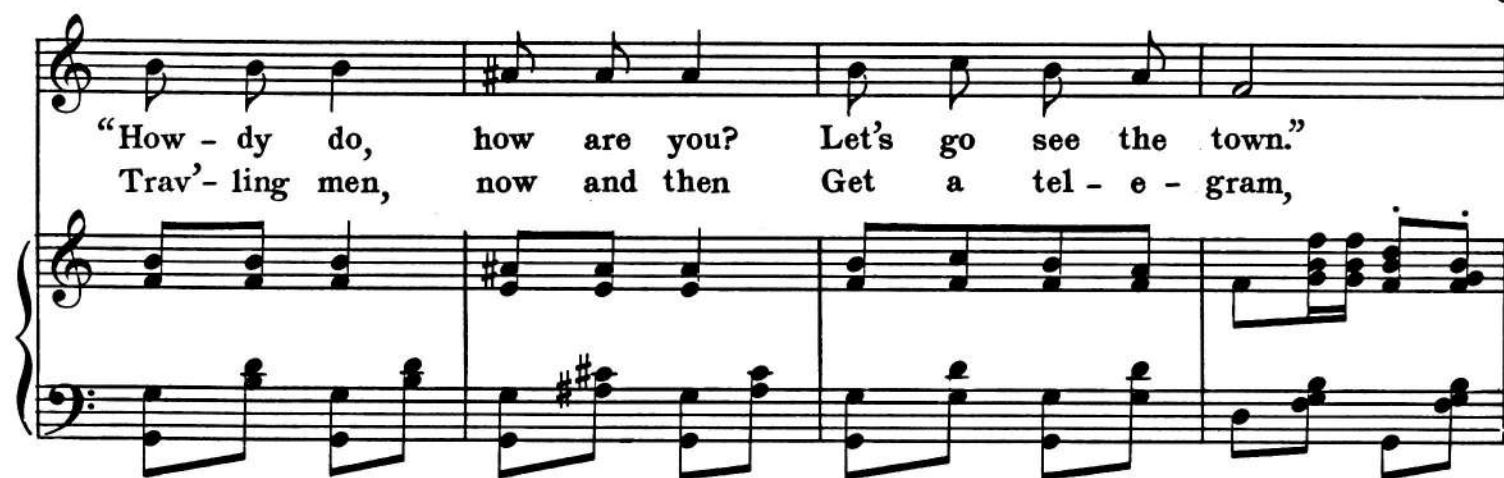
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Till ready

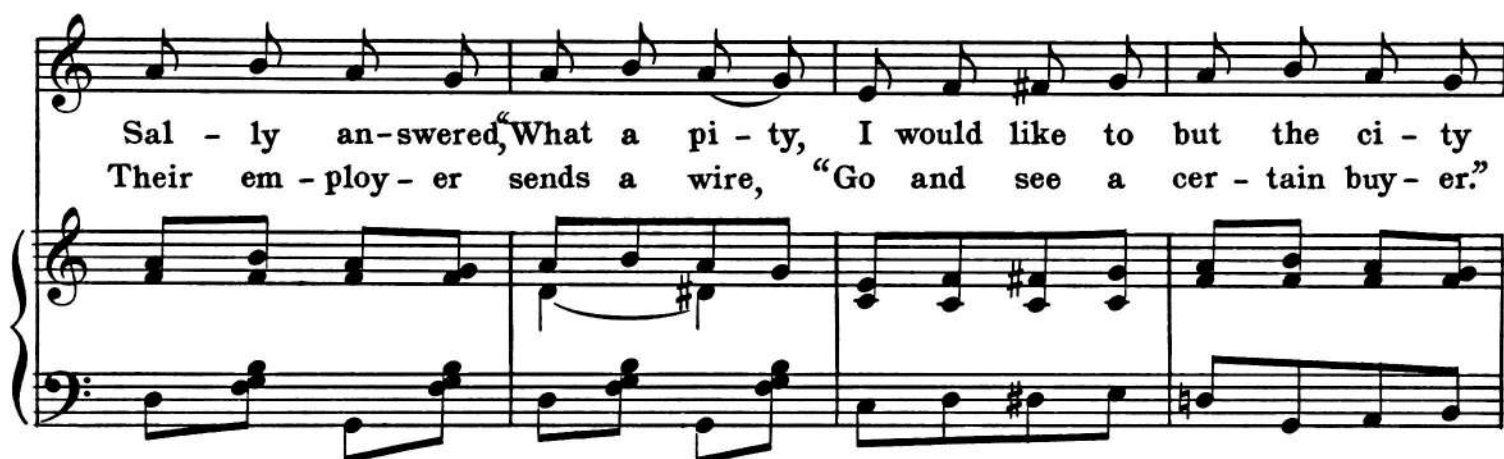
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One fine day, on Broad-way, Sim - ple Sal - ly Brown,
Sal - ly Brown set - tled down, Wed her trav'-ling man,

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 so-ur 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.....