

# There's A Long, Long Trail

Written by  
STODDARD KING

Composed by  
ZO ELLIOTT

Moderato

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked Moderato. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic in the right hand, moving from a tonic triad to a descending eighth-note scale. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes. The introduction concludes with a piano (p) dynamic, featuring a sustained chord in the right hand and a descending eighth-note scale in the left hand.

*With expression*

Nights are grow-ing ver - y lone - ly, Days are ver - y  
All night long I hear you call - ing, Call - ing sweet and

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is in two staves (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a steady accompaniment of quarter notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

long; — I'm a grow-ing wear - y on - ly  
low; — Seem to hear your foot-steps fall - ing,

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is in two staves (treble and bass clefs). The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment of quarter notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

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List - 'ning for your song! Old re - mem-bran - ces are  
 Ev - 'ry where I go. Tho' the road be-tween us

throng - ing Thro' my mem - o - ry. Till it seems the world is  
 stretch - es Man - y a wear y mile. I for - get that you're not

full of dreams Just to call you back to me.  
 with me yet, When I think I see you smile.

*rit.*

**CHORUS** *Evenly with much expression*

There's a long, long trail a - wind - ing In to the land of my

*p* - - - *f a tempo*

dreams, — Where the night - in-gales are sing - ing And a white moon.

*pp* *pp* *rit.*

beams: — There's a long, long night of wait - ing — Un - til my

*f* *pp*

dreams all come true; — Till the day when I'll be

*ff*

go - ing down That long, long trail with you. There's a you. —

*f* *rit.* *ff*

# Marching Chorus Published by Popular Request

In Martial Time (But not fast)

*p - - f*

There's a long, long trail a wind - ing In - to the land of my dreams,

Where the night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon

beams: There's a long, long night of wait - ing Un - til my dreams all

come true; Till the day when I'll be go - ing down. That

1. long, long trail with you. 2. There's a you.

*f ff*