

# There's a Long, Long Trail

lyrics by Stoddard King and  
music by Zo Elliot (1915)

*G* *B7* *Em* *C*  
There's a long long trail a'winding, into the  
*G* *D7* *G* *G*  
land of my dreams  
*C+2* *C* *G* *Em*  
where the nightingales are singing and a  
*A+2* *A7* *D* *D7*  
white moon beams

*G* *B7* *Em* *C*  
There's a long long night of waiting until my  
*G* *D7* *G* *G*  
dreams all come true; till the  
*C+2* *C* *G* *Em*  
day that I'll be going down that  
*A+2* *D7* *G*<sub>(hold)</sub>  
long long trail with you

Nights are growing very lonely,  
Days are very long;  
I'm a-growing weary only  
List'ning for your song.  
Old remembrances are thronging  
Thro' my memory.  
Till it seems the world is full of dreams  
Just to call you back to me.

All night long I hear you calling,  
Calling sweet and low;  
Seem to hear your footsteps falling,  
Ev'ry where I go.  
Tho' the road between us stretches  
Many a weary mile.  
I forget that you're not with me yet,  
When I think I see you smile.