

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

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Till ready

fz p

This section continues the piano accompaniment. It includes dynamic markings *fz* and *p*. The music features a repeat sign and a fermata over the final measure of the first phrase.

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

The first verse of the song is set to a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves.

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."

The second verse of the song continues with the same piano accompaniment. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are shown in two staves.

Copyright 1911 by Ted Snyder Co.Inc.112 W.38 th St.N.Y.

Copyright Canada 1911 by Ted Snyder Co.

International Copyright Secured.

“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.”

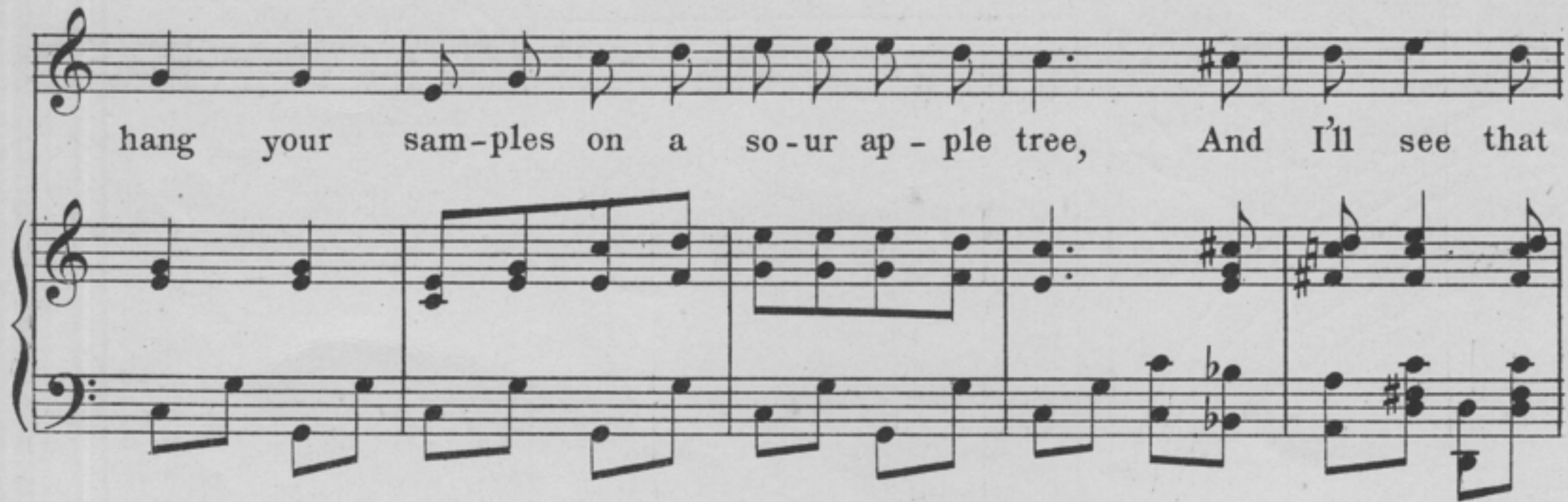
Folks would talk, they would talk, you know that they can;
 Look - ing 'round, Sal - ly found in her hub - by's coat,

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

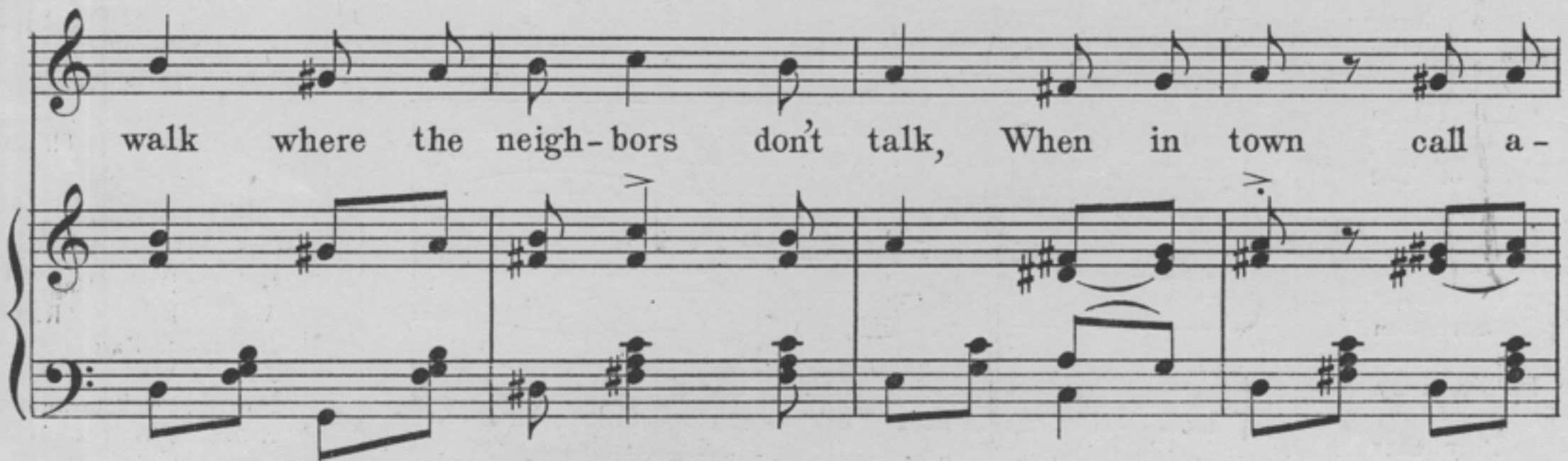
hang your sam-ples on a so-ur ap - ple tree, And I'll see that



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.....

