Edward D. Crawford

BACK, BACK, TO WHERE THE HEATHER GROWS

(Bella McGraw)

Written and Composed by

HARRY LAUDER

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AND
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

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Moderato

Piano

f

It is ver - y near five
It is just a - bout a
I ___ know I'll no be

p

years a - go, since I sailed for Can - a - da, ___ I was
month a - go, since I count - ed up my brass, ___ Then I
long at Hame, ___ A - fore I tie the knot, ___ Be - -

ver - y sor - ry when I sailed a - way, ___
booked my pas - sage Hame frae Can - a - da, ___
- cause I know she's long - ing to be mine, ___

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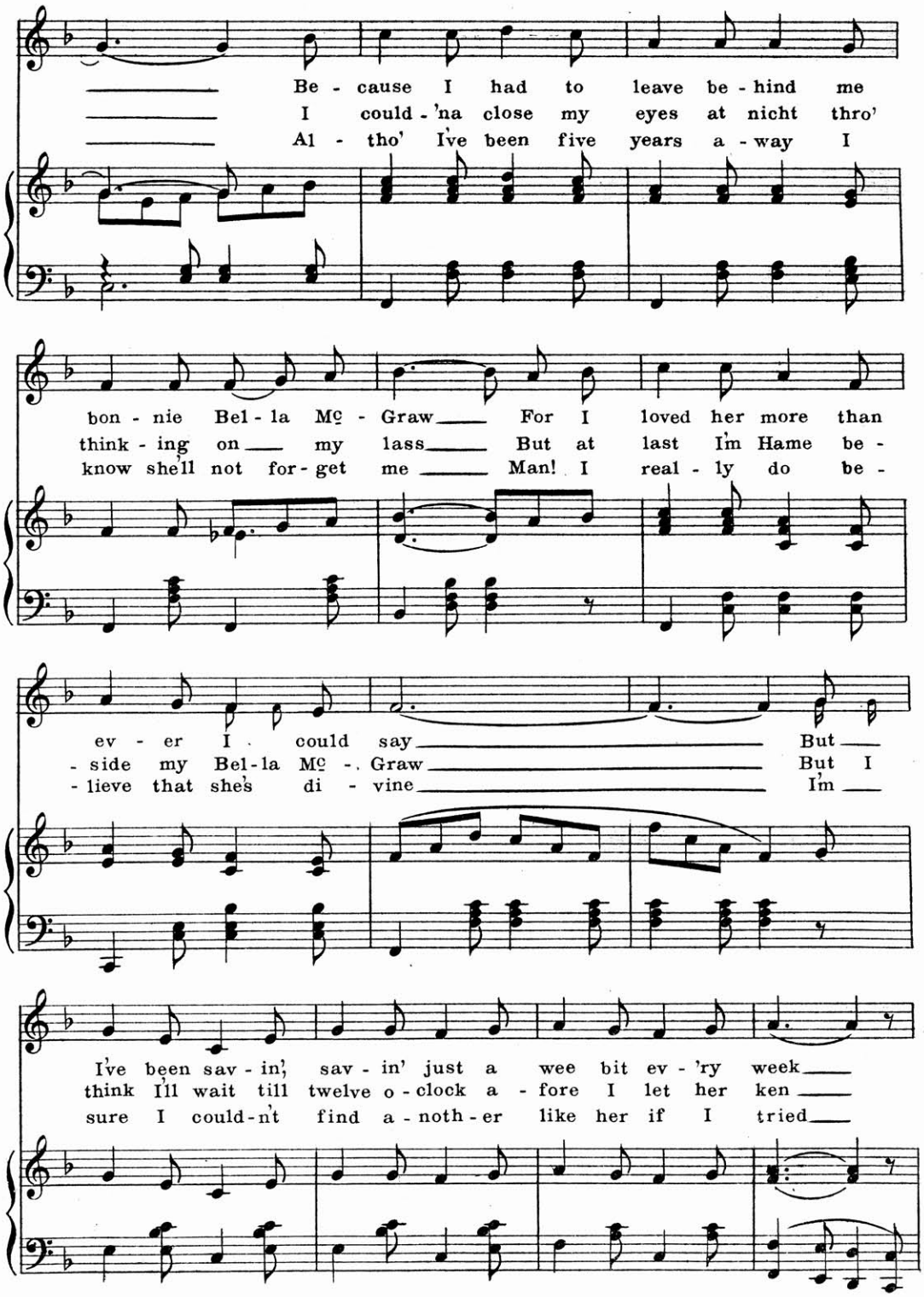
Be - cause I had to leave be - hind me
I could - 'na close my eyes at nicht thro'
Al - tho' I've been five years a - way I
bon - nie Bel - la Mc - Graw For I loved her more than
think - ing on my lass But at last I'm Hame be -
know she'll not for - get me Man! I real - ly do be -
ev - er I could say But
- side my Bel - la Mc - Graw But I
- lieve that she's di - vine I'm
I've been sav - in', sav - in' just a wee bit ev - 'ry week
think I'll wait till twelve o - clock a - fore I let her ken
sure I could - n't find a - noth - er like her if I tried

Sav - in', sav - in' for the Rain-y Day So
By that time she'll be sleep-in' sure to be Then I'll
Were I to search the worl' thro' and thro'

af - ter count - ing up my sav - in's I'd been sav - in'
creep up to the win - dow o' her mith - ers But - an' -
I have on - ly one re - gret this nicht and it is

up, I wrote her Hame a let - ter just to say.
Ben And sing the song I sent her o'er the sea.
this I'm ver - y sor - ry she's no' here the noo.

Chorus *(Brightly)*

Oh! Bel - la Mc - Graw, tho' you're miles and miles a -

p-f

- wa, How I love ye ev - 'ry - bod - y

knows I know that you are

true So I'm com - in' back to you, Back, Back, to

where the Heather grows. grows.