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Dear Old Maine I'm Coming Back

Milton Charles Bennett

Composer

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Dear Old Maine I'm Coming Back

Words and Music by

Milton Charles Bennett,

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M. C. BENNETT,
CHURCH ST.,
OAKLAND - MAINE.

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Dear old Maine I'm coming back

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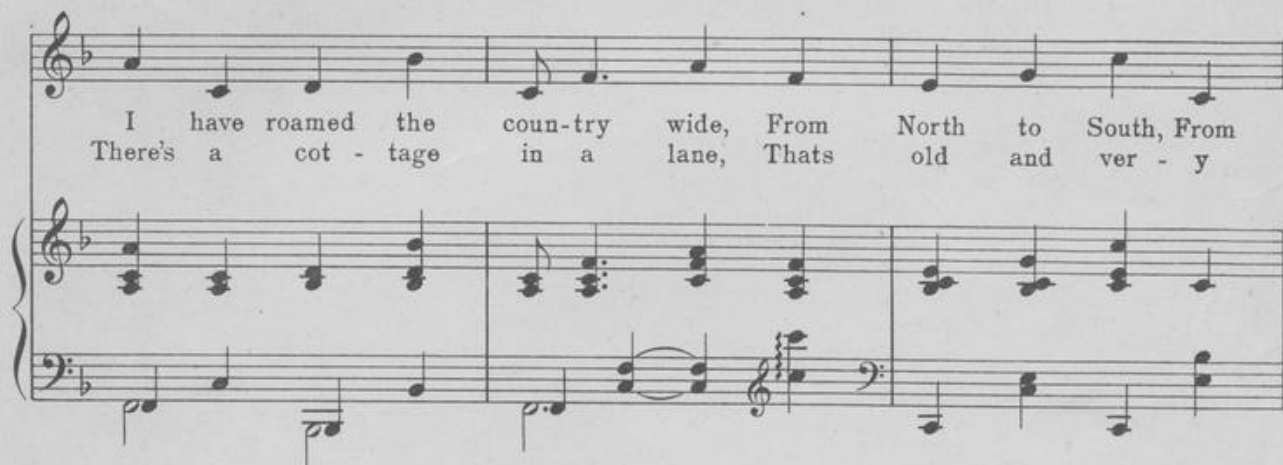
Words and Music by
MILTON CHARLES BENNETT

VOICE

PIANO



I have roamed the coun-try wide, From North to South, From
There's a cot - tage in a lane, Thats old and ver - y



sea to sea, I've hung my hat in ev - 'ry state, And
shab - by grown, But its the fair - est spot on earth, To



Vp Me.
001676
Ben

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been where - ev - er man could be. But there's one state so
me be - cause its "Home, Sweet Home?" And there's a moth - er

true and grand, That I am go - ing back a - gain; And
wait - ing there, With smil - ing eyes and hair like snow; God

you can have the whole blamed land, For just one spot in dear old Maine.
bring him back, each night she prays, So back to dear old Maine I'll go.

CHORUS

Dear old Maine, I'm com - ing back, to my boy - hood home, on the

Ken-ne - bec; Where the skies are blue and the grass grows green, And the

lakes all glow with a sil - v'ry sheen, I can see that dear old

Ma of mine, I can smell the fra-grance of the pine, And if

God is good, I'm com-ing back, To my boy-hood home, on the Ken-ne - bec.