

ARTISTS COPY
GEORGIA

Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON

A Song of a Sunny Southern State

Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

Allegro Moderato

Morn-ing, night and noon, — I'm all out of tune, Un-til I
Some-how-ere of late, — I've been in a state Of ner-vous

go to bed; wor-ri-ment; To rest my wea-ry head I just can't be con-tent Then it al-ways seems, Now I plain-ly see,

On a train of dreams, I can feel I'm drawing near, To a Dix-ie at-mos-phere. Way down in
I can on-ly be In a peaceful state of mind, In the State I left be- hind. Way down in

CHORUS
p-f Geor - gia, Geor - gia, My home sweet

home, How I've a - dored ya? Geor - gia, Oh!

my Oh! why did I roam? I know that I'll

be so H - A - dou - ble P - Y, When I see my M - A - dou - ble M -

- Y, I'm head - in' toward ya? Geor - gia, You put the

Sweet in Home sweet Home my own sweet Geor - gia. - gia.