

# BACK TO THE OLD SUGAR CAMP

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Valse tempo

*f*

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 3/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The piece begins with a series of chords and a melodic line that leads into the first vocal line.

As I walked thro' the old su - gar camp to - day, And breathed in that  
And I won - der my love that I then could not know, That a whole life was

*p*

Musical notation for the piano accompaniment of the first vocal line, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The piece begins with a series of chords and a melodic line that leads into the first vocal line.

per - fume so ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ sweet Of the twigs, and the thaw, and the smoke, and the  
slip - ping a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ When you left me a - lone in the old su - gar

Musical notation for the piano accompaniment of the second vocal line, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The piece begins with a series of chords and a melodic line that leads into the second vocal line.

stew, Each breath brot a pic - ture re - plete, \_\_\_\_\_ And I pond - ered a -  
camp, On the eve of your schools last day, \_\_\_\_\_ Come, come, back once

Musical notation for the piano accompaniment of the third vocal line, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The piece begins with a series of chords and a melodic line that leads into the third vocal line.

gain on the times that are gone, And the pic-tures to mem-o - ry true, ———  
 more to the old su - gar camp, As of old I am stir - ring the stew, ———

— And knew as I dream'd of the days that are dead, That the  
 — And haul - ing the wat - er and mend - ing the fire, But dream -

soul of each pic - ture was you, ——— Long long years have fled since I  
 ing for - ev - er of you, ——— O come back a - gain to the

stray'd there with you At morn as you walk'd to your school, ——— And a  
 old su - gar camp And wan - der a - gain love with you, *me* ——— As we

gain ev-'ry eve thro' the dusk and the dew, When you'd lain a-side les son and  
use to in days that are pass'd pass'd and gone, I am bound but my love you are

rule \_\_\_\_\_ How my glad pulse would quick-en to see you a - lone, Come  
free \_\_\_\_\_ I am bound by the cords of a mem-o - ry dear, A

in at the old blue gate, \_\_\_\_\_ Where at haul-ing the wat - er and  
mem - o - ry full of you, \_\_\_\_\_ And it spurns to be crushed by the

stir - ring the stew, We were work - ing there ear - ly and late. \_\_\_\_\_  
weight of the years, And I'm long - ing my lost one for you. \_\_\_\_\_