

Piano / Voice.

George (Rosey) Rosenberg

1864 - 1936



*When the Golden Corn
is Waving, Dora Dear!*



When the Golden Corn is Waving, Dora Dear!

Music: George Rosey

Lyrics: Sam M. Lewis

1905

Moderato

mf

5

p

There's a quaint old fash-ioned home -stead, where mor-ning glo-ries cling, Where the
With the last sweet rose of sum - mer, a long - ing bids me roam, To

8

fra-grant mea-dows scent the eve - ning air, In the
where the fra-grant clov - er blos-soms grow, I can

10

tree top up a - bove us, the rob - in red breast sings, A
see the corn a sway - ing, it beck - ons me, come home, We

Transcription by Tony Wilkinson 2012.

free-scores.com

12

se - ren - ade to charm my la - dy fair; Do - ra
loved you then, we love you now, you know; In the

14

Dar - ling! I am ask - ing, for what rich - es can - not buy, A
ma - ple's shade I ling - er, as in dear old days - gone by, For

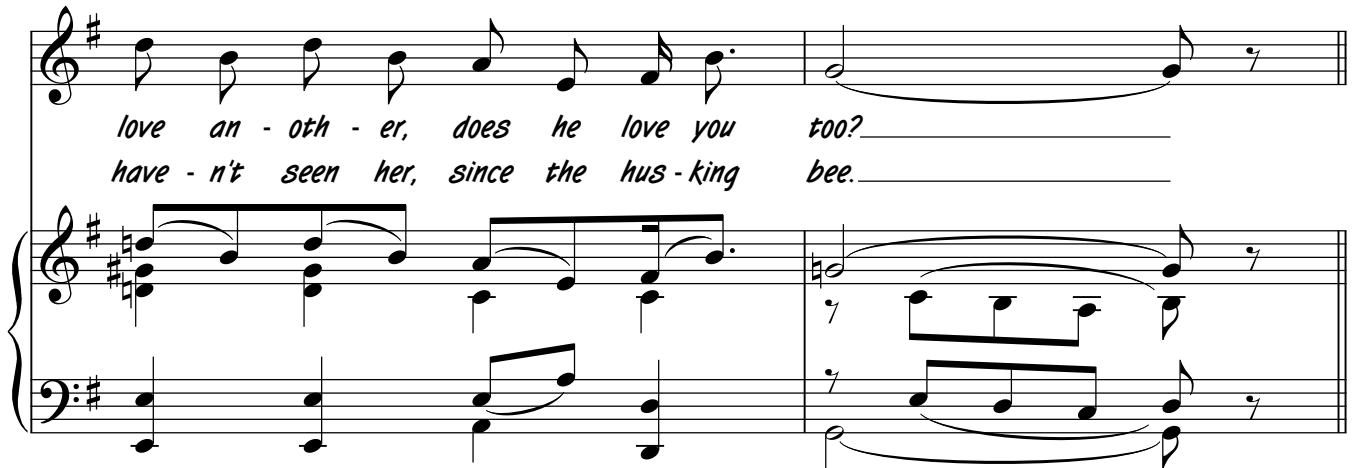
16

rall. love like yours, so good, so pure and true; Your
a tempo one whose face was sun - shine, sweet to me; The

18

lips are all a trem - ble, from your heart there comes a sigh, You
bree - zes miss my dear - ie, They all sym - pa - thize and sigh, We

20



love an - oth - er, does he love you too?
have - n't seen her, since the hus - king bee.

22

Con espress.


When the gol - den corn is wav - ing, Do - ra dear! When the

Chorus

25



hus - king bee is ov - er, I'll be near; Will you whis - per then, my dear! Just one

28



word my heart to cheer, When the gol - den corn is wav - ing, Do - ra dear!

rall.

f *p* *f* *p* *rall.*