

The Long, Long Trail

Xander S. King

Andante

Soprano *mf* 2 3 4 5
 There's a long, long trail a - wind - ing In - to the land of my

Alto *mf*
 There's a long, long trail a - wind - ing In - to the land of my

Baritone *mf*
 There's a long, long trail a - wind - ing In - to the land of my

S. 6 7 8 9 10
 dreams, Where the night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon beams. Where the

A.
 dreams, Where the night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon beams. Where the

Bar.
 dreams, Where the night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon beams. Where the

S. 11 12 13 *f* 14 15
 night - in - gales are sing - ing and a white moon beams.

A. *f*
 night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon beams.

Bar. *f*
 night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon beams.