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ALONG THE YUKON TRAIL

WORDS BY  
GRANT CLARKE  
MUSIC BY  
M. KAY JEROME



WATERSON-BERLIN & SNYDER CO.  
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# TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

## THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

Words and Music  
by IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

*f*

*Till ready*

*p*

You see that  
I oft-en

va-cant house, As qui-et as a mouse, It's chock full of mys-try,  
have been told, That there's a bag of gold, In the house that's haunt-ed,

Be-sides, it has a his-try. The man who oc-cu-pied That building,  
I'm poor, but I don't want it. The doors are o-pen wide, But no-one

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# ALONG THE YUKON TRAIL

Words by  
GRANT CLARKE

Music by  
M. KAY JEROME

**Moderato**

*mf*

**TILL READY**

*p*

I hear the Yu - kon, I hear the Yu - kon,  
Tonight I'm dreaming of fire-light's gleaming,

The North is call - ing me; — A - gain I've chos - en  
Be - neath the North - ern skies; — Past crys - tal foun - tains,

the land that's froz - en, 'Cause some - one's yearn - ing for my re - turn - ing;  
and o - ver moun - tains, I'll soon be glid - ing, the moon - beams guid - ing;

For Al - ask - a I'm start - ing forth, — To a sweet - heart wait - ing up North. —  
I won't feel the hun - ger and sting, — Love will o - ver - come ev' - ry - thing. —

**CHORUS**

A - long the Yu - kon trail, Through snow - y hill and

*p - mf*

vale, I'll urge my dog sled on at night,

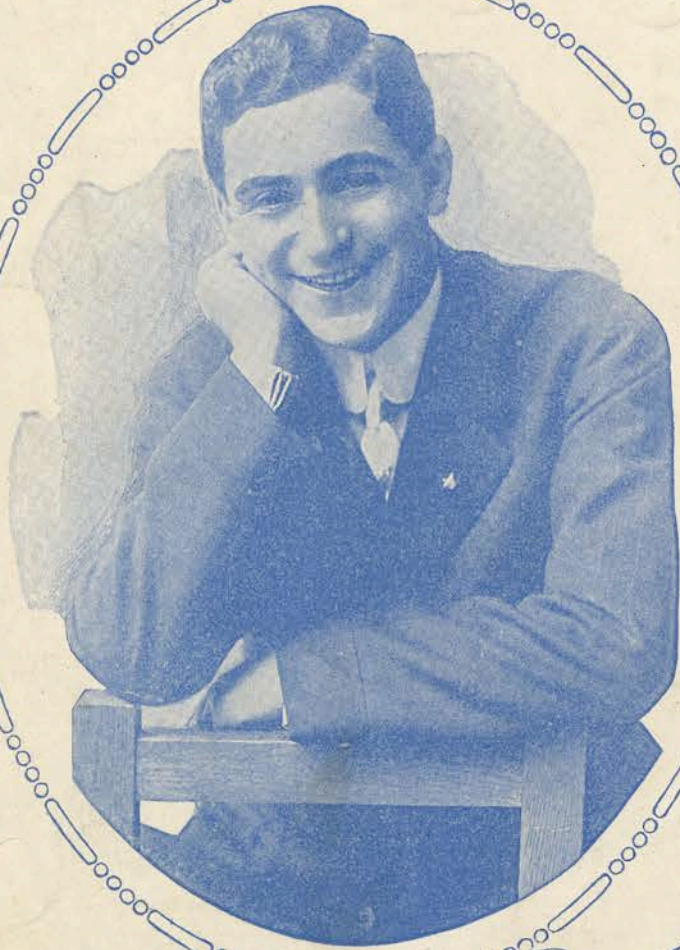
Be - neath the bril - liant North - ern Light; —

A-cross the bor - der line, There's some-one I call

mine, Some-one is wait - ing who loved me of old,—

Up in that beau - ti - ful country of gold,— That's why I'll bat - tle the

hun-ger and cold,— A-long the Yu-kon trail. trail. —



# Irving Berlin

The Song Genius  
of  
The World  
says:-

This song surpasses all  
my previous efforts.  
I can safely say ~ this is  
the best song I ever wrote.

## "Along Came Ruth"

### CHORUS

I was grow - ing ver - y fond of Mol - ly When a -

*p-f*

long came Ruth, a - long came Ruth, I thought an aw - ful lot of

Dol - ly When Ruth came a - long, My head be - gan to "Mer - ry - go - round," I

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