



Helen M. Lancaster

Dear Old Maine  
I'm Coming Back

Words and Music by  
Milton Charles Bennett

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Description: Dear old Maine I'm coming back sheet music

# Dear old Maine I'm coming back

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Words and Music by  
MILTON CHARLES BENNETT

VOICE



PIANO



I have roamed the coun-try wide, From North to South, From  
There's a cot - tage in a lane, That's old and ver - y



sea to sea, I've hung my hat in ev - 'ry state, And  
shab - by grown, But its the fair - est spot on earth, To



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Dear old Maine I'm coming back

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Words and Music by  
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Voice  
Piano

I have roamed the coun - try wide, From North to South, From  
There's a cot - tage in a lane, That's old and ver - y

sea to sea, I've hung my hat in ev - 'ry state, And  
shab - by grown, But its the fair - est spot on earth, To

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been where - ev - er man could be. But there's one state so  
me be - cause its "Home, Sweet Home." And there's a moth - er

true and grand, That I am go - ing back a - gain; And  
wait - ing there, With smil - ing eyes and hair like snow; God

you can have the whole blamed land, For just one spot in dear old Maine.  
bring him back, each night she prays, So back to dear old Maine I'll go.

*CHORUS*

Dear old Maine, I'm com - ing back, to my boy - hood home, on the

Dear old Maine I'm coming back 3

been where - ev - er man could be. But there's one state so  
me be - cause its "Home, Sweet Home." And there's a moth - er

true and grand, That I am go - ing back a - gain; And  
wait - ing there, With smil - ing eyes and hair like snow; God

you can have the whole blamed land, For just one spot in dear old Maine.  
bring him back, each night she prays, So back to dear old Maine I'll go.

Chorus

Dear old Maine, I'm com - ing back to my boy - hood home, on the

Dear old Maine I'm coming back 3

Ken - ne - bec; Where the skies are blue and the grass grows green, And the

lakes all glow with a sil - v'ry sheen, I can see that dear old

Ma of mine, I can smell the fra - grance of the pine, And if

God is good, I'm com - ing back, To my boy-hood home, on the Ken-ne - bec.

Dear old Maine I'm coming back 3

Ken - ne - bec; Where the skies are blue and the grass grows green, And the

lakes all glow with a sil - v'ry sheen, I can see that dear old

Ma of mine, I can smell the fra - grance of the pine, And if

God is good, I'm com - ing back, To my boy-hood home, on the Ken-ne - bec.

Dear old Maine I'm coming back 3