There's a Long, Long Trail A-Winding

G       Am7       Am6 G
Nights are growing very lonely,
Em7    Gm    A7  D7 G
Days are ve-ry long;
G     Am7       Am6 G
I'm a-growing weary on - ly
Gdim F#m A7       D7
List'ning for your song.
D7       B    Em
Old remembrances are thronging
A7       D7
Thro' my mem-o-ry.
G    Eb7 Am7       D7       G
Till it seems the world is full of dreams
Em    B7 G       A7       D7
Just to call you back to me.

Chorus:
G       B7       Em
There's a long, long trail a-winding
G      G       D7 G
Into the land of my dreams,
D      C    D    C       G
Where the night-ing-ales are singing
Cdim Em7 A7       D7
And a white moon beams:
G       B7       Em
There's a long, long night of waiting
G       G       D7 G
Until my dreams all come true;
D7    C    D7    C       G    Cdim
Till the day when I'll be going down
Em    A7       G       D7 G
That long, long trail with you.

All night long I hear you calling,
Calling sweet and low;
Seem to hear your footsteps falling,
Ev'ry where I go.
Tho' the road between us stretches
Many a weary mile.
I forget that you're not with me yet,
When I think I see you smile.

Chorus