

BACK IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD

(Jolson-Rose-Dreyer)

The bird with feathers of blue, — Is waiting for you —
 You'll see your Cas-tle in Spain, — Through your win-dow pane —

1. D+ 8 12.

Back in your own — back yard, — back

yard, — Oh you can go to the East, go to the West, But

some day you'll come — Wear-y at heart back where you start-ed

from, — You'll find your hap-pi-ness lies, — Right

un-der your eyes, — Back in your own — back yard. —