

Where The Old Ohio Flows

TTBB a cappella

Joseph A. Clark

Lon Beery

Freely

mp

When the eve - ning shades have fal - len and the stars are in — the
see the stream - let run - ning, I can see a girl - ish

mp

4

sky, — and my thoughts — re - turn - ing home - ward, view the days so long — gone
face, — and up - on — the pic - ture plain - ly can her gold - en tres - ses

8

by. — I can see my moth - er stand - ing there be - side — the blush - ing rose, at the
trace. — I can see her there a - smil - ing as the breeze — so soft - ly blows 'mid the

13

To Coda Φ
(2nd time)

home of my dear child - hood, where the old O - hi - o flows. When the
scenes of my dear child - hood, where the old O - hi - o

flows _____