There's A Long, Long Trail

D		0	2	2	2	2~	2	2	3 2 1 0 0 1 2
А	0								
D									
	The	ere's	s a l	ong,	, Ion	ng tr	ail a	-winding	Into the land of my dreams,
D	2	2	4	3	4	3	3	2	0 2 1 1
А									2
D									
	Where the nightingales are singing							re singing	And the white moon beams.
D		0	2	2	2	2	2	~2	3 2 1 0 0 1 2
А	0								
D									
	The	ere's	s a l	ong	, Ion	ng ni	ght	of waiting	Until my dreams all come true;
D	2	2	4	3	4	3	3	2	0 2 2 2 0 1 0
А									2
D									
	Till the day when I'll be going down							oing down	That long, long trail with you.
D		0	2	2	2	2	2	~2	3 2 1 0 0 1 2
Α	0								
D									
	There's a long, long night of waiting							of waiting	Until my dreams all come true;
D	2	2	4	3	4	3	3	2	0 2 2 2 0 1 0
А									2
D									

Till the day when I'll be going down

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That long, long trail with you.