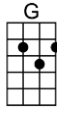
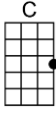


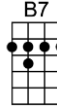
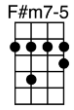
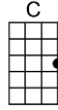
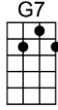
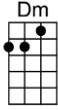
BACK IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD - Dreyer/Rose/Jolson

4/4

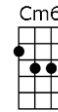
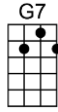
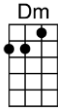
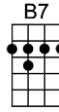
Verse:



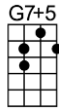
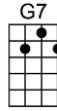
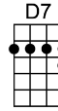
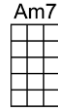
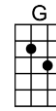
We leave home expecting to find a blue bird,



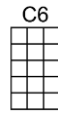
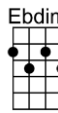
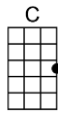
Hoping every cloud will be silver lined.



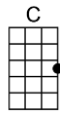
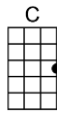
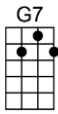
But we all re-turn, as we live we learn,



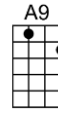
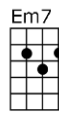
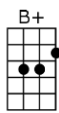
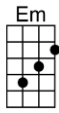
That we left our happi-ness be-hind.



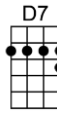
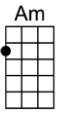
The bird with feathers of blue, is waiting for you, back in your own back-yard,



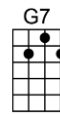
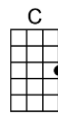
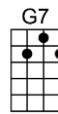
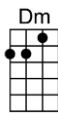
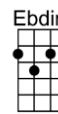
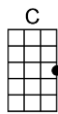
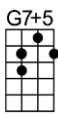
You'll see your castle in Spain, through your window pane, back in your own back-yard.



Oh, you can go to the East, go to the West, but someday you'll come,



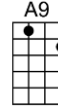
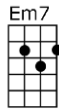
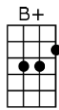
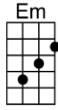
Weary at heart, back where you started from,



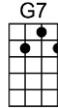
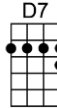
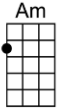
You'll find your happiness lies, right under your eyes, back in your own back-yard.

p.2. Back In Your Own Backyard

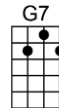
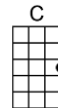
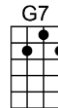
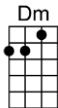
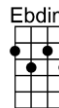
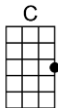
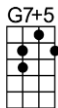
Interlude: First 2 lines of song



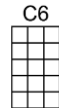
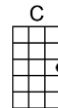
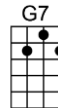
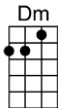
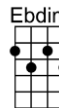
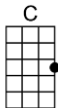
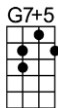
Oh, you can go to the East, go to the West, but someday you'll come,



Weary at heart, back where you started from,



You'll find your happiness lies, right under your eyes, back in your own back-yard.



You'll find your happiness lies, right under your eyes, back in your own back-yard.

BACK IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD-Dreyer/Rose/Jolson

4/4

Verse:

C G
We leave home expecting to find a blue bird,

Dm G7 C F#m7b5 B7
Hoping every cloud will be silver lined.

Em B7 Em Dm G7 Cm6
But we all re-turn, as we live we learn,

G Am7 D7 G7 G7+
That we left our happi-ness be-hind.

C Ebdim Dm G7 C6
The bird with feathers of blue, is waiting for you, back in your own back-yard,

G7 C Ebdim Dm G7 C
You'll see your castle in Spain, through your window pane, back in your own back-yard.

Em B+ Em7 A9
Oh, you can go to the East, go to the West, but someday you'll come,

Am D7 G7
Weary at heart, back where you started from,

G7+ C Ebdim Dm G7 C G7
You'll find your happiness lies, right under your eyes, back in your own back-yard.

Interlude: First 2 lines of song

Em B+ Em7 A9
Oh, you can go to the East, go to the West, but someday you'll come,

Am D7 G7
Weary at heart, back where you started from,

G7+ C Ebdim Dm G7 C G7
You'll find your happiness lies, right under your eyes, back in your own back-yard.

G7+ C Ebdim Dm G7 C C6
You'll find your happiness lies, right under your eyes, back in your own back-yard.