

In dear old ARIZONA



Music by
GEORGE BOTSFORD.

Composer of
"Traveling,"
"When Other Hearts Grow
Cold."

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IN DEAR

In Dear Old Arizona

Music by GEORGE BOTSFORD

Composer of "Traveling," "When Other Hearts Grow Cold."

Andante moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The music is in a minor key with a 2/4 time signature. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present at the beginning.

Fan - cy paints a gold - en pic - ture of my Ar - i - zo - na home, Up -
There's a lit - tle way - side sta - tion - I re - mem - ber it to - day, I

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a bass line. A dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte) is present.

on the dis - tant plains I see the cat - tle wild - ly roam; And with -
kissed Bo - ni - ta good bye there, the day I went a - way; Still in

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a bass line.

in that gold - en pic - ture there's a ranch that stands a - lone, A
fan - cy I can see her brush the tear - drops from her eyes: I


The piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a bass line.

Par - a - dise to me it seem'd where she dwells, my love, my own! I'm
 seem. to hear her plead-ing, my heart... an-swers with a sigh; 'Twas

long - ing to be with her now, I know my place is there; I
 years a - go we part - ed, when the boys to place a claim, They

see the sun-beams kiss her lips as they nes-tle in her hair. Her.....
 came and begged me from her, but she..... soon will bear my name. Then we'll

smil-ing face now haunts me I can see - her love-lit eyes, For I'm
 dwell in Ar - i - zo - na where the ranch-lights brightly shine, There I'll

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dream - ing of Bo - ni - ta wait - ing 'neath the rose - tint skies.
stake my claim for - ev - er when I make Bo - ni - ta mine!

Chorus

In... dear old Ar - i - zo - na where the prair - ie meets the sky, There she's

wait - ing, sweet Bo - ni - ta, for her my heart now sighs; All to

me so real it's seem - ing, I can see the ranch - lights gleaming, In

dear old Ar - i - zo - na far a - way.....