

Alto

Words by Stuart Gorrell

Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Arranged by Kirby Shaw

Swing $\text{♩} = 69$

4

A

$$mf$$

Geor-gia, Geor-gia, the whole night through, just an
old sweet song keeps Geor-gia on my mind. Geor-gia,
Geor-gia, a song of you comes as sweet and clear as
moon-light through the pines
Geor-gia, Geor-gia, no peace I find Just an
old sweet song keeps Geor-gia on my mind.
Oth-er arms reach out to me. Oth-er eyes smile ten-der-ly but
still still in peace-ful dreams I see the road leads back the
road leads back Geor-gia Geor-gia
no real peace I find. Just an old sweet song keeps
Geor-gia on my mind, on my mind. It's Geor-gia
Geor-gia on my mind, on my mind.