

HOME, SWEET HOME.

No. 35.

Key Eb

1 Mid pleasures and pa-laces though we may roam, Be it ev-er so
 2. An ex-ile from home, splen-dour daz-zles in vain, Oh! give me my

hum-ble there's no place like home; A charm from the sky seems to
 low-ly thatch'd cot-tage a-gain; The birds sing-ing gai-ly that

hal-low us there Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else-
 came at my call, Give me these, with the peace of mind dear-er than

where all. Home, home, sweet, sweet home, There's no place like

home, There's no place like home.

colla voce *p* *a tempo* *D.S.*