HOME, SWEET HOME.

ARRANGED AS A

SONG. DUETT OR TRIO.

G. J. WEBB.

Moderato.

'Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to hallow us.
There, which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere;

Home! home! sweet, sweet home, There's no place like home, there's

ad lib.

no place like home.

ad lib.

1st Sop.

DUETT OR TRIO.

2nd Sop.

2. An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain; Oh! give me my

3. How sweet 'tis to sit 'neath a fond father's smile, And the cares of a

3rd Sop. or Bass.

4. To thee I'll return o'erburdened with care, The heart's dearest

Home, Sweet, Home.
low - ly thatch'd cot - tage a - gain; The birds sing - ing gai - ly, that come at my  
moth - er to sooth and be - guile, Let oth - en de - light 'mid new pleas - ures to  
so - lace will smile on me there; No more from that cot - tage a - gain will I  
call; Give me them with that peace of mind, dearer than all. Home! home!  
roam, But give me, oh! give me the pleas - ures of home. Home! home!  
roam, Be it ev - er so hum - ble there's no place like home. Home!  
sweet, sweet home; There's no place like home, there's no place like home!  
sweet, sweet home; But give me, oh! give me the pleas - ures of home!  
sweet, sweet home; There's no place like home!  

Home, Sweet Home.