

Fond Memories Of Home - song lyrics

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FOND MEMORIES OF HOME.

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Fond memories we cherish still,
Within our bosom's store,
That softly come and go at will,
Like wavelets on the shore;
They bring perhaps no castle wall,
With turrets high, And dome,
But just a lowly cot is all,
In memories of home-
But just a lowly cot is all.
In memories of home.

Chorus.

Fond memories of home.
Dear memories of home;
They linger near to bless and cheer.
Fond memories of home.

They bring to us the rosy hours
And scenes of long ago,
When happy through the paths of flower*
We wandered to and fro;
We hear each loving voice once more,
While far from home we roam.
As sweet as in the days of yore.
With memories of home-
As sweet as in the days of yore.
With memories of home. - Chorus

They bring a mother's loving face,
From out the faded past.
That nothing ever can efface,
While memory shall last;
They hold us in their mystic spell,
On land or on the foam,
For dearer than our life can tell,
Are memories of home-
For dearer than our life can tell.
Are memories of home. - Chorus.