

# The Song That Reached My Heart - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

The Song That Reached My Heart.  
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I sat midst a mighty throng  
Within a palace grand,  
In a city far beyond the sea,  
In a distant foreign land;  
I listened the grandest strain  
My ear had ever heard,  
Enraptured, charmed, amazed I was,  
My inmost soul was stirred.  
I looked on the singer fair,  
My heart was at her feet,  
She sang of love, the old, old theme,  
In accents low and sweet;  
And then she sang a song  
That made the teardrops start.  
She sang a song, a song of home,  
A song that reached my heart.

Chorus.  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,  
She sang the song of "Home, Sweet Home,"  
The song that reached my heart.

That night I shall never forget,  
That night with its pleasure and pain,  
I think of the singer, I think of the song,  
And wish I could live it again;  
In fancy again I recall  
The scene with its splendor bright,  
The mighty throng, the palace grand,  
Oh, the mem'ry of that night.  
My fancy it may have been  
But never had I heard  
A song that thrilled me o'er like this,  
Like this so strangely stirred;  
The memo'ries of that night of bliss  
Will never from me part,  
She sang a song of "Home, Sweet Home,"  
The song that reached my heart.-Chorus.