

# Pictures Of Home - song lyrics

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

PICTURES OF HOME.

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Words by Fred. Dixon Music by Harry Pepper.

I'm watching by the old log fire  
As ruddy flames they rise,  
And pictures of my home I see  
Through tears that dim my eyes;  
I see each face once loved so well,  
My heart is filled with pain,  
I think where home I used to dwell  
I ne'er shall see again.

Chorus.

Home, home, pictures of home,  
Home far across the sea,  
Home, home, beautiful home,  
Home ever dear, ever dear to me.

the cottage 'neath the tree,  
I see the old arm chair;  
I see my mother's bible.  
But mother is not there;  
I see the woods, the school-house old,  
The brook with its soft flow;  
I see the sweetheart fair, who told  
Her love now long ago.-Chorus.

I see the happy Christmas time  
The children with their toys,  
And father's merry joyous face  
And happy girls and boys;  
I mutter low, "God bless them all,"  
And try to say a prayer,  
So let the curtain slowly fall,  
The picture still is there.-Chorus.