

The Songs I Heard At Home - song lyrics

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THE SONGS I HEARD AT HOME

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Words and Music by J. P. Skelly.

The days of dear old childhood come
In mem'ry bright and clear,
Again I see my cottage home
And loving voices bear.
I sing the songs they used to sing,
To cheer me o'er the foam,
They bring me rest, they soothe my breast,
The songs I heard at home.

Refrain.

The sweet songs I heard at home
Never can I forget;
The old songs, the plaintive songs,
Dear to my mem'ry yet.
In absence they cheer my heart
While o'er the sea I roam;
The sweet songs, the dear old songs,
The songs I heard at home.

I hear again each happy voice
In strains so pure and sweet,
Sing of the joys of love and home
That nowhere else I meet.
Within my heart they ever dwell -
As through the world I roam.
The dearest mem'ries of my life.
The songs I heard at home.-Refrain.

They make the mind its cares forget,
And make the heart forgive;
The songs so simple and so sweet,
The songs that ever live.
In absence long they comfort me
While far away I roam,
They bring me back to dearest joys.
The songs I heard at home.-Refrain.