

# Our Musical Home - song lyrics

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

OUR MUSICAL HOME.

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Words and Music by Win J. Hardman.

Music, sweet music's a language that nations can all understand;  
Oh, how It cheers the poor wand'rer when far from his dear native land;  
You may drop in any evening, for sisters or I seldom roam,  
And hear a selection from our grand collection, in our musical home.

Refrain.

Jennie can play you a solo, without any note being false;  
Katie can play a mazurka, and Nellie a classical waltz;  
Love Songs and songs that are warbled as far as the ships sail the foam-  
In fact, we have everything that you can play or sing in our musical home.

Mother sits rocking and smiling, as happy as happy can be;  
Father is proud of his daughters, at least, that's been whispered to me;  
All the young men we have captured, they gather, like bees 'round the comb,  
At our new piano, and sweetly they sing O, in our musical home.-Refrain.