

Home, Sweet Home - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

HOME, SWEET HOME.

'Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam.
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.

Chorus.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
There's no place like home,
There's no place like home.

I gaze on the moon, as I trace the drear wild.
And feel that my parent now thinks of her child;
She looks on that moon from our own cottage door.
Through woodbines whose fragrance shall cheer me no more.-Cho.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain.
Oh, give me my lowly, thatched cottage again;
The birds singing gaily, that came at my call.
Give me them, with the peace of mind, dearer than all.-Cho.