

Dearest Spot Of Earth To Me Is Home - song lyrics

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Dearest Spot of Earth to Me is Home

The dearest spot of earth to me is home, sweet home,
The fairy land I've long'd to see is home, sweet home!
There how charm'd the sense of hearing,
There where hearts are so endearing,
All the world is not so cheering, as home, sweet home.
The dearest spot of earth to me is home, sweet home,
The fairy land I've long'd to see, is home, sweet home.

I've taught my heart the way to prize my home, sweet home.
I've learn'd to look with lover's eyes on home, sweet home.
There where vows are truly plighted,
There where hearts are so muted.
All the world beside I've alighted for home, sweet home.
The dearest spot of earth to me is home, sweet home
The fairy land I've long'd to see is home, sweet home.

The Noble Knights of Labor.
Copyright, 1886, by Willis Woodward & Co.
Words and Music by Will J. Hardman.

In the year of sixty-nine, they commenced to fall in line.
The great knights, the noble knights of labor;
Now in numbers mighty strong, gaining fast they march along,
The great knights, the noble knights of labor.
They are men of brains and will, education, pluck and skill.
And in time they'll change the workingman's situation;
East and West, where'er we go. from the North to Mexico
They're as thick as flies and soon they'll rule the nation.

Chorus.
Oh! the great knights, the noble knights of labor.
The true knights, the honest knights of labor;
Like the good old knights of old, they cannot be bought or sold.
The great knights, the noble knights of labor

U. S. Stevens was the man this great order first began.
The great knights, the noble knights of labor;
And he started what they say, is the strongest band to-day.
The great knights, the noble knights of labor.
Bless the mind that gave them birth, they're the finest men on earth.
And they're building up a mountain high of power;
Men with hearts and records each, men who practice what they preach,
And the men we need in Congress every hour.

Chorus.
Oh! the great knights, the noble knights of labor.
The fine knights, the gallant knights of labor;
'Till they treat our workmen fair, they will boycott everywhere.
The great knights, the noble knights of labor.

Every day that passes by, they increase and multiply.
The great knights, the noble knights of labor;
Let the millionaire reflect that their force cannot be checked.
The great knights, the noble knights of labor.
In the Senate, when they sit, all the frauds will have to git.
Or they'll drive them from the country in a hurry;
Every do: has got his day, our mechanics want fair play,
And in union they will get it, don't you worry.

Chorus.
Oh! the great knights, the noble knights of labor.
The real knights, the monarch knights of labor;
They are heroes every one. but all "scabs " they hate and shun,
The great knights, the noble knights of labor.