

Do They Miss Me In The Old Home - song lyrics

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Do They Miss Me in the Old Home?
Copyright, 1894. by Frank Harding.
Written and Composed by W. A. Pratt.

Do they miss me in the old home by the little silv'ry stream:
Where, among the fragrant blossoms, I would sit for hours and dream;
Where the birds would sing; so sweetly on the flow'ry lawn or tree;
Where my life was pure and happy?-do they ever think of me?

Chorus.
Do they miss me in the old home, the place I long to see again?
Do they ever think of me? Do they ever speak my name?
Do they miss me in the old home? Do they ever think of me?

Do they miss me in the gloaming, when they're free from toil And care?
When they kneel around the hearthstone, do they breathe my name in pray'r? I
Or am I, alas, forgotten, when their eyes fail to see
One who loves them all so dearly-do they ever think of me? -Chorus.