

My Old New Hampshire Home - song lyrics

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My Old New Hampshire Home.

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Words by Andrew B. Sterling. Music by Harry von Tilzer.

Far away on the hills of old New Hampshire,
Many years ago, we parted, Ruth and I;
By the stream where we wandered in the gloaming,
It was there I kissed my love a sad good-bye.
She clung to me and trembled when I told her,
And pleadingly she begged of me to stay;
We parted, and I left her broken-hearted,
in the old New Hampshire village far away.

Refrain.

Now the sunshine lingers there, and the roses bloom as fair,
in the wildwood, where together we would roam:
In the village church-yard near sleeps the one I loved so dear.
On the hills of my old New Hampshire home.

in my dreams by the stream last night I wandered,
And I thought my love was standing by my side;
Once again then I told her that I loved her,
Once again she promised she would be my bride;
And as I stooped to kiss her I awakened,
I called her, but she was not there to hear;
My heart lies buried with her neath the willow,
in the old New Hampshire home I love so dear.-Chor.