

Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean.

ban-ners make tyr - an - ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
 flag proud-ly float-ing be-fore her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
 ar - my and na - vy for-ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

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Home, Sweet Home.

John Howard Payne.

Sir Henry R. Bishop.

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces tho' we may roam, Be it ev - er so
 2. I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild, And feel that my
 8. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain; Oh, give me my

hum-ble, there's no place like home; A charm from the skies seems to hal - low us
 moth-er now thinks of her child; As she looks on that moon from our own cot - tage
 low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain; The birds sing-ing gai - ly, that came at my

REFRAIN.

there, Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else-where.
 door, Thro' the wood-bine whose fra-grance shall cheer me no more. Home, home,
 call: Give me them and that peace of mind, dear - er than all.

sweet, sweet home, There's no place like home, Oh, there's no place like home.

The grand essentials of happiness are something to do, something to love and something to hope for.—Chalmers.
 A piano is pretty nearly as essential—especially a good piano, one that is Cable-made.