

'Tis All That I Can Say

ff con slancia ff *pp*

bless - ing when I pray, . . I love thee, I love thee, 'tis all that I can say.
 midst the gay and young, . . I love thee, I love thee, a thousand maids a-mong.
 still these words enhance, . I love thee, I love thee, what - ev - er be thy chance.

ff *pp col canto*

The Dearest Spot on Earth

W. T. WRIGHTON

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1. The dear - est spot on earth to me Is home, sweet home; The fai - ry - land I
 2. I've taught my heart the way to prize My home, sweet home; I've learn'd to look with

FINE

long to see Is home, sweet home; There how charm'd the sense of hearing, There, where love is
 lov - er's eyes On home, sweet home; There, where vows were truly plighted, There, where hearts are

D.C.

so en - dear - ing! All the world is not so cheer - ing As home, sweet home.
 so u - nit - ed! All the world be - side I've slight - ed For home, sweet home.