

Home Again

MARSHALL S. PIKE

1. Home a - gain, home a - gain From a for - eign shore! And oh, it
 2. Hap - py hearts, hap - py hearts, With mine have laughed in glee, But oh, the
 3. Mu - sic sweet, mu - sic soft, Lin - gers round the place, And oh, I

fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more. Here I dropped the
 friends I loved in youth Seem hap - pi - er to me; And if my guide should
 feel the child-hood charm That time can - not ef - face. Then give me but my

part - ing tear, To cross the o - cean's foam, But now I'm once a - gain with those
 be the fate Which bids me long - er roam, But death a - lone can break the tie
 homestead roof, I'll ask no pal - ace dome, For I can live a hap - py life

CHORUS

Who kind - ly greet me home. Home a - gain, home a - gain, From a for - eign shore!
 That binds my heart to home.
 With those I love at home.

And oh, it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.