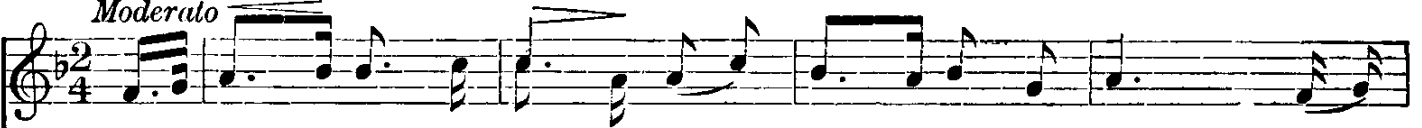


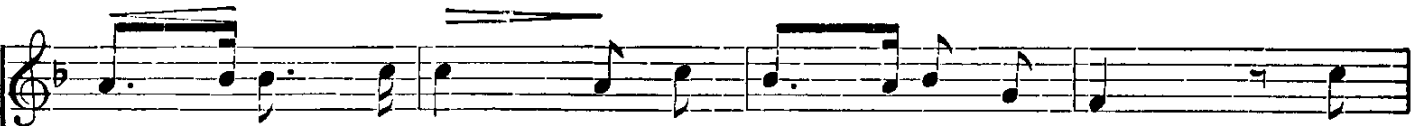
Home, Sweet Home

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE

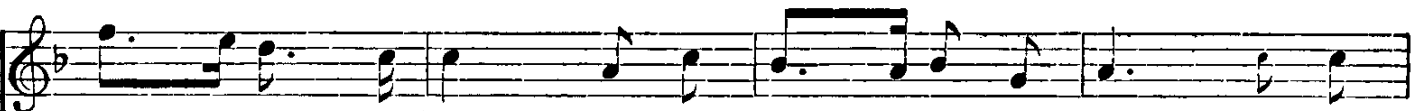
HENRY R. BISHOP

Moderato

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces, though we may roam, Be it
 2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain; Oh!
 3. How sweet 'tis to sit 'neath a fond fa - ther's smile, And the
 4. To thee I'll re - turn, o - ver - bur - den'd with care, The

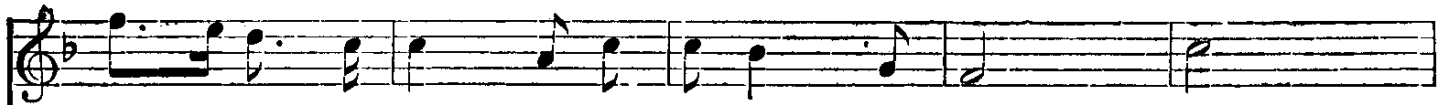


- ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home! A
 give me my low - ly thatch'd cot - tage a - gain; The
 cares of a moth - er to soothe and be - guile; Let
 heart's dear - est so - lace will smile on me there; No

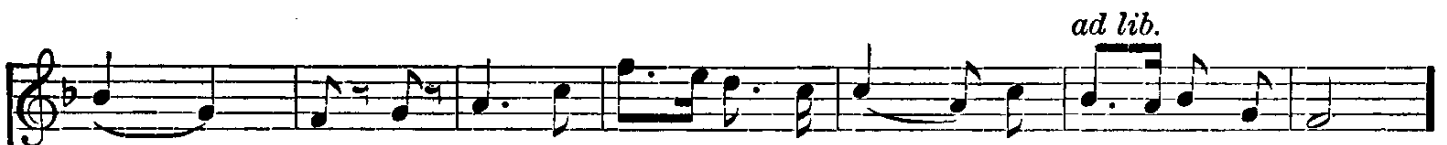


- charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which,
 birds sing - ing gai - ly, that come at my call; Give me
 oth - ers de - light 'mid new pleas - ures to roam, But
 more from that cot - tage a - gain will I roam, Be it





seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else - where; Home!
 them with that peace of mind, dear - er than all. Home!
 give me, oh! give me the pleas-ures of home. Home!
 ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home. Home!



home! sweet, sweet home, There's no place like home, there's no place like home!
 home! sweet, sweet home; There's no place like home, there's no place like home!
 home! sweet, sweet home; But give me, oh! give me the pleasures of home!
 home! sweet, sweet home; There's no place like home, there's no place like home!



CHORUS



Home, home, sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home, There's no place like home.

