

## Take Me Home

RAYMOND

*Andante affettuoso*

1. Take me home to the place where I first saw the light, To the  
 2. Take me home to the place where the orange trees grow, To my  
 3. Take me home, let me see what is left that I know, Can it  
 D. C. Take me home to the place where my lit - tle ones sleep, Poor

sweet sun-ny South take me home,  
 cot in the ev - er - green shade,  
 be that the old house is gone,  
*mas - sa lies bur - ied close by,*

Where the mocking-bird sung me to  
 Where the flow-ers on the riv - er's green  
 The dear friends of my child-hood in -  
*O'er the grave of the loved ones I*

rest ev - 'ry night, Ah! why was I tempt-ed to roam?  
 mar - gin may blow Their sweets on the bank where we play'd.  
 deed must be few, And I must la - ment all a - lone.  
*long to weep, And a - mong them to rest when I die.*

FINE

I think with re-gret of the dear ones I left, Of the  
 The path to our cot - tage they say has grown green, And the  
 But yet I'll re - turn to the place of my birth, Where my

warm hearts that shelt-er'd me then; Of the wife and the dear ones of  
 place is quite lone - ly a - round; And I know that the smiles and the  
 chil - dren have play'd at the doer; Where they pull'd the white blos - soms that

whom I'm be - reft, And I sigh for the old place a - gain. D.C.  
 farms I have seen, Now lie deep in the soft moss - y ground.  
 gar - nish'd the earth, Which will ech - o their foot - steps no mere.

D.C.