

home, A home, A home by the heav - ing sea.
 home, My home, My home by the heav - ing sea.
 home, A home, A home by the heav - ing sea.

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There's Music in the Air

1. There's mu-sic in the air, When the in-fant morn is nigh, And faint its blush is
 2. There's mu-sic in the air, When the noontide's sul-try beam Re-flects a gold-en
 3. There's mu-sic in the air, When the twilight's gen-tle sigh Is lost on eve-ning's

seen On the bright and laughing sky. Many a harp's ecs-tat-ic sound Thrills us with its
 light On the distant mountain stream. When beneath some grateful shade Sorrow's ach-ing
 breast, As its pensive beauties die: Then, O, then, the loved ones gone Wake the pure, ce -

joy pro - found, While we list, en - chant - ed there, To the mu - sic in the air.
 head is laid, Sweet - ly to the spir - it there Comes the mu - sic in the air.
 les - tial song; An - gel - ic voi - ces greet us there, In the mu - sic in the air.