

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 or-ange 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

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.