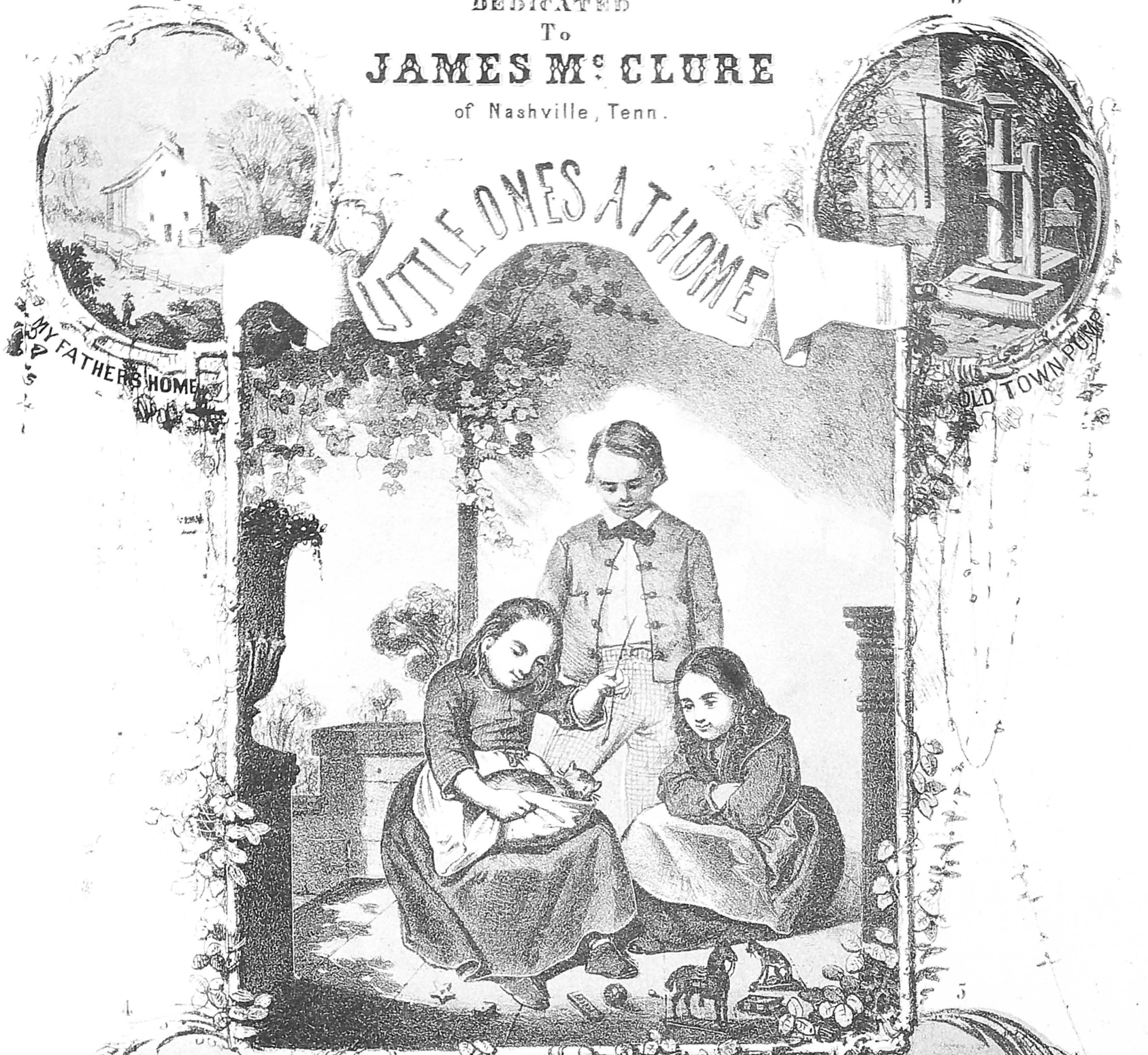


DEDICATED
 To
JAMES M^c CLURE
 of Nashville, Tenn.

LITTLE ONES AT HOME



Sung by Christy's Minstrels
 Words by W. HAYES.
 COMPOSED BY

E. H. WARRD

Published by D. P. FAULDS.



HIGGINS, BRO. & R. G. GREENE.
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J. A. M^c CLURE.
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BALMER & WEBER. H. N. HEMPSTEAD.
 ST. LOUIS. MILWAUKEE.

THE LITTLE ONES AT HOME.

VOICE. *1st V.* Tho' far away from

PIANO FURTE.

home I've wander'd, O'er life's dark and stormy sea, Many hap - py days I've squander'd

When my heart was light and free, I left my own my native place, Where oft in childhood

I did roam, But now I run life's narrow race. I miss those lovely little ones at home.

CHORUS.

ad lib.

Sopr. Then what are all life's joys to me, Since I have cross'd the ocean's foam, Oh

Alto. Then what are all life's joys to me, Since I have cross'd the ocean's foam, Oh

Tenor. Then what are all life's joys to me, Since I have cross'd the ocean's foam, Oh

Bass. Then what are all life's joys to me, Since I have cross'd the ocean's foam, Oh

would that I once more could see Those mer-ry lovely little ones at home.

would that I once more could see Those mer-ry lovely little ones at home.

would that I once more could see Those mer-ry lovely little ones at home.

would that I once more could see Those mer-ry lovely little ones at home.

2nd V. My Mother wept when

I de-part-ed, Kiss'd my brow and spoke farewell, Father almost broken hearted

His tears it seem'd a tale to tell; I cast my eye to-wards my Brother, My Sister too who

Repeat Chorus. $\$$
 sat a-lone, Ev-er I'll remem-ber Moth-er And the lovely little ones at home.