

77274  
Dep: July 18. 1846.

By Geo. Willig  
Pfeifer

DEAR HOME OF MY YOUTH I STILL CLING TO THEE  
BALLAD

Written and  
Composed  
BY  
H. AVERY.

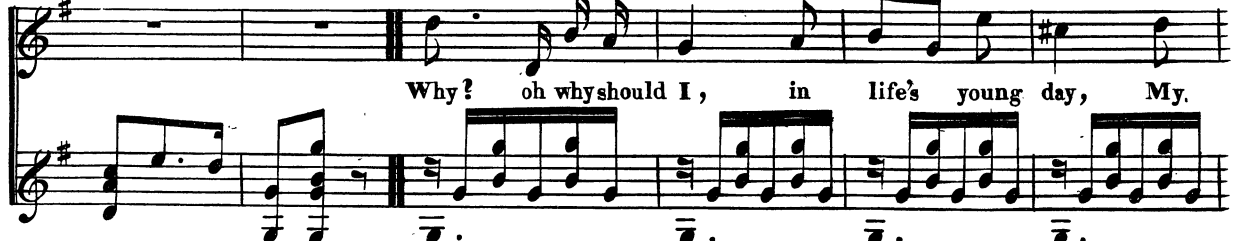
Arranged for the  
Guitar  
BY  
A. SCHMITZ.

Philadelphia GEORGE WILLIG 171 Chesnut St

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1846 by George Willig in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania  
Allegretto.

GUITAR.  Tempo di Valse.

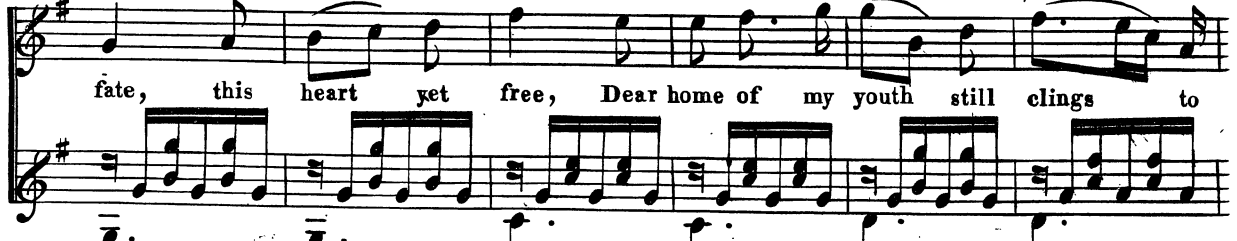
Yes with friends so dear, my hours will flee, In  
Why? oh why should I, in life's young day, My.



joys that naught can fear, so tran - - - quil - - - ly, That I would ne'er ex -  
gay companions fly to own love's sway. No! no! what'er my



- change a life like mine, In wed - - - lock's bonds to grieve and  
fate, this heart yet free, Dear home of my youth still clings to



pine. MODERATO. A hus - - band would  
thee. For who'd have a



be, than a lo ver, more grave; Where the lat - ter would mut - ter, the for - - mer might  
lo - ver for ev - er a - bout one; To seek and dis - co - ver her faults, "tho' with -

rave, A Saint while a - - broad the re - verse when at home Would prove no in - duce -  
- out one" Be jea - lous if she should but dance with a friend. Would I have such a

ment from my path . . . . . to roam Then why &c.  
lo - ver? good for - - tune fore - fend. Then why? oh why should I, in

life's young day My gay companions fly to own love's sway, No!

no! whate'r my fate this heart yet free Dear home of my youth still

clings, still clings to thee.

Dear home of my youth. G.