

Home, Sweet Home

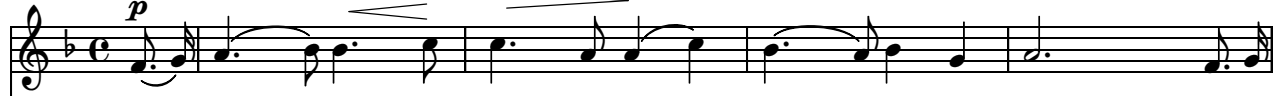
from Clari, the Maid of Milan (1821)

John Howard Payne (1792-1852)

SIR HENRY ROWLEY BISHOP (1786-1855)
CINCINNATI, 1852

Voice and Piano

Andante

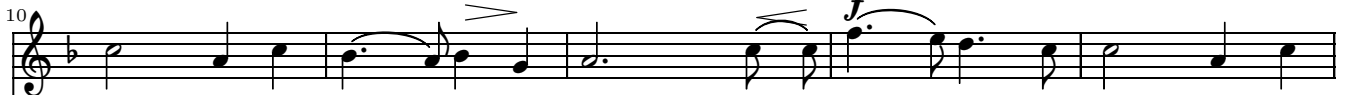
p

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces — though — we may roam, Be it
 2. I — gaze — on the moon as I — tread — the drear wild, And
 3. An — ex - ile from home, splen-dor daz - zles in vain, Oh —

Andante

p

ev - er so hum - ble there's no — place like home. A — charm — from the
 feel — that my moth - er now thinks — of her child. As she looks — on that
 give me my low - ly thatch'd cot - tage a - gain. The — birds — sing - ing



skies seems to hal - low us there, Which, seek — thro' the world is ne'er
 moon from our own — cot - tage door, Thro' the wood - bine whose fra - grance shall
 gai - ly that came — at my call, Give me them — and that peace of mind



15 *p*

met with else - where.
 cheer me no more. Home, Home, Home sweet
 dear - er than all.

20 *mf* *f*

home. There's no place like home, Oh, there's no place like home.