

no 5 35

Our Childhood's Home.

words by

Henry John Sharpe Esq.



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as Sung by

MISS JULIA L. NORTHALL.

MUSIC COMPOSED BY

HERRMAN S. SARONI.

(With accompaniment for the VIOLONCELLO ad libitum.)

38cts. nett.

NEW YORK,

Published by **WILLIAM HALL & SON**, No 239 Broadway cor. Park Place.

J. S. NORDHEIMER
 KING STREET
 TORONTO.

LITH OF SERRELL & PERKINS, N. Y.

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OUR CHILDHOOD'S HOME.

Words by Henry J. Sharpe.

Music by Herrman S. Saroni.

If there is one subject for the medium of song, more spiritual than every other, it is surely that which conjures up the recollection of Childhood. There is a dreamy witchery around it which never vanishes from our thoughts, which neither adversity can subdue nor prosperity annihilate — It touches the magic chord which vibrates in harmony with other times — It is the subdued and mellow tint reflected from the light of other days. It breathes of repose, environ'd by the freshness of youthful verdure, when its enamelled paths were redolent of flowers. Those days are fled — but the recollection of Our Childhood's Home, is indelibly engraven upon the tablets of our hearts and will find an echo in every bosom of sensibility.

THE AUTHOR.

VIOLONCELLO. Ad lib: *p*

PIANO *p*

FORTE.

ANDANTINO.

ritard. *f* a tempo.

ritard. *f* a tempo.

dimin. *pp*

Second Verse. *p*
 Our childhood's home our father-land In landscape wild and free, Cre--
 First Verse. *p*
 Though from our na---tive hills we roam The thoughts we ne'er can quell Which

a- ted by rude nature's hand To warm our hearts, our thoughts expand And
 bring to mind our childhood's home Be-neath whose un-pre-tending dome Our

turn them back to thee
 a- ged pa-----rents dwell
p eres e piu moto.

rit. a tempo. What
At

pizz. p
e'er our lot we neer forget That cherished spot of earth The
pizz. piu animato. rit.
ear-ly dawn at evening's close Through out the live-ly long day Our

arco. a tempo.
home where hap-py childhood met With out a sor-row or regret In
childhood's home in sweet re-pose A round our hearts its magic throws Where

p Tempo *Andante*

joy_ous cheerful mirth In joy-----ous cheerful mirth In joy_ous
 e'er our foot_steps stray Where_e'er..... our foot_steps stray Where_e'er they

pizz.
colla voce.

mirth No!..... Our thoughts for e_ever e_ever dwell On childhood's peaceful
 a tempo.
 stray Yes..... What e'er our lot we ne'er forget That cherished spot of

pizz. *arco.* *f*
pp *ritard.*
pp *p* *a tempo.*
ritard.

home Our hearts with fond e_mo-tion swell, As we recall the
cres.
 earth The home where happy childhood met With_out a sor_ow

pizz. *arco.* *f*

colla voce.

sacred spell, As we recall the sacred spell Which cheers us as we roam.

or re-gret The home where happy childhood met In joy-ous cheerful mirth.

rit. e dim a tempo.

la la la ah peaceful

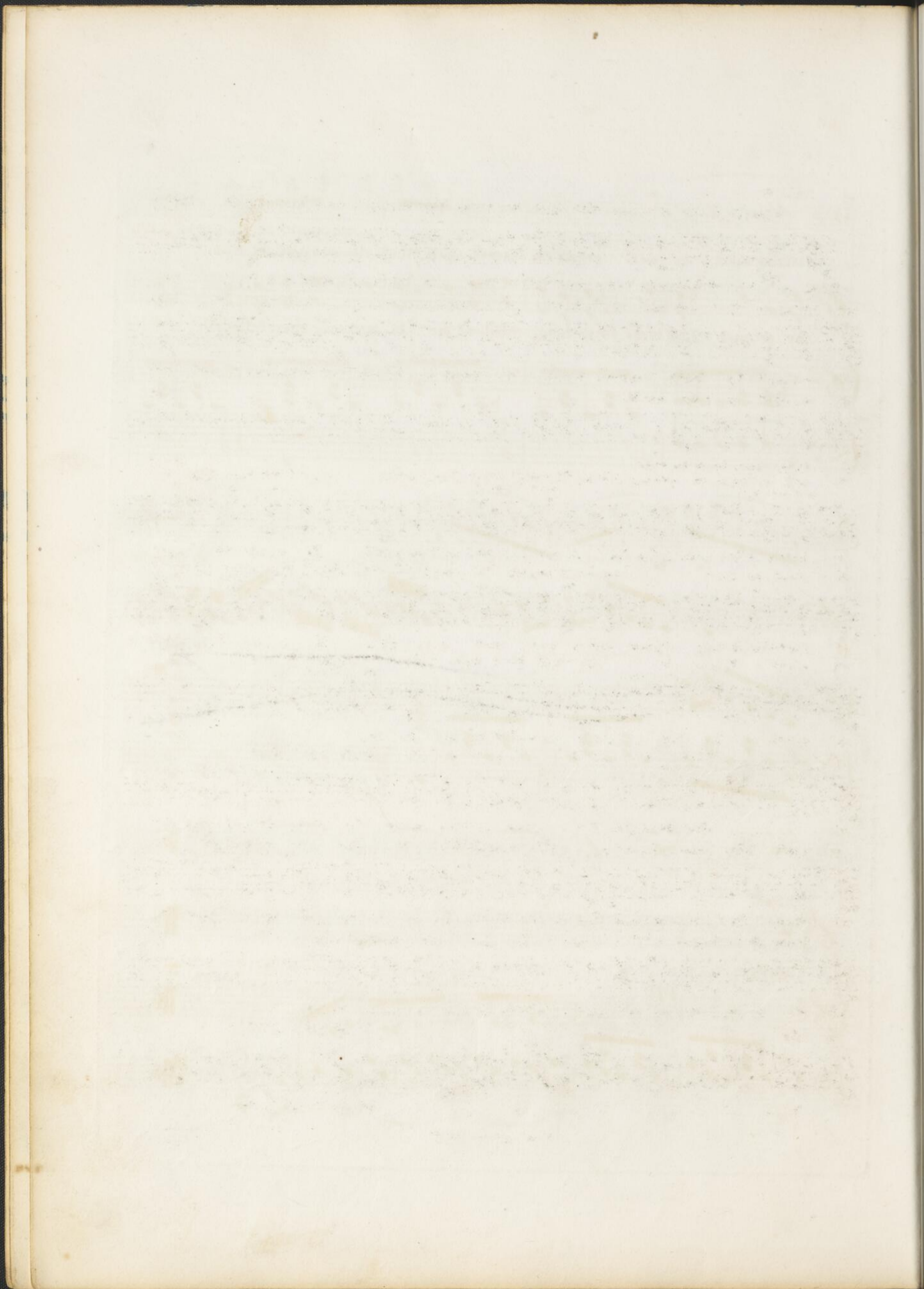
la la..... la..... in cheerful

home!

mirth.

pp

morendo.



1st Verse.

Though from our na--tive hills we roam, The thoughts we ne'er can quell . Which

2^d Verse. *P* Our childhood's home our father-land, In landscape wild and free; Cre-

1st bring to mind our childhood's home, *f* Beneath whose un--pre--tending dome Our
2^d a--ted by rude nature's hand, To warm our hearts, our thoughts expand, And
1st a--ged pa--rents dwell.

2^d turn them back to thee. What
1st ear--ly dawn, at evening's close, Throughout the live-long day, Our childhood's home in
rit. *a tempo.*

2^d e'er our lot we ne'er forget That cherished spot of earth, The home where happy
1st sweet re--pose A round our hearts its magic throws Where e'er our foot--steps

2^d childhood met With--out a sor--row or re--gret In joy--ous cheer--ful
1st stray. Where e'er our foot--steps stray, Where e'er they stray. Yes.....

2^d mirth In joy-----ous cheerful mirth In joy-----ous mirth No!....
1st What e'er our lot we ne'er forget That cherished spot of
a tempo.

2^d Our thoughts for e--ver e--ver dwell On child--hood's peaceful
1st earth, The home where happy childhood met With out a sor--row or regret: The

2^d home, Our hearts with fond e-motion swell, As we re-call the sacred spell, As
1st home where happy childhood met, In joy--ous cheerful mirth. la

2^d we re-call the sacred spell Which cheers us as we roam. la
1st la la in cheerful mirth.

la la Ah peaceful home!

