

HOME AGAIN.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

MARSHALL S. PIKE, ESQ.

Sung with Rapturous Applause by the

HARMONEONS.

Dedicated most affectionately to LIZZIE C. DAKES, of Charleston, S. C.

ARRANGED FOR THE PIANO

BY J. P. ORDWAY.

Song.

Quartette.

Guitar.

25 Cents net.

BOSTON:

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Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1880, by A. & J. P. ORDWAY, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

HOME AGAIN.

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Words and Music by M. S. PIKE Esq.

Arranged by J. P. ORDWAY.

Dolce e legato.

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part begins with a series of chords and a melodic line in the right hand, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The vocal line enters in the second system with the lyrics. The piano part includes dynamic markings: *soave.* and *rall.* in the first system, and *dim.* in the second system. The lyrics are: "Home again, Home again, from a foreign shore, And oh! it fills my soul with joy, To meet my friends once more; Here I drop'd the part-ing tear, To cross the o-c-ean's foam, But now I'm once again with those, Who kindly greet me home."

soave. *rall.*

Home again, Home again, from a foreign shore, And oh! it fills my soul with

dim.

joy, To meet my friends once more; Here I drop'd the part-ing tear, To

cross the o-c-ean's foam, But now I'm once again with those, Who kindly greet me home.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1850 by A. & J. P. Ordway, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

Home again, Home again, from a foreign shore, And oh! it fills my soul with joy, To

dim.

meet my friends once more. Hap-py hearts,

rall.

Hap-py hearts, With mine have laugh'd in glee, But oh! the friends I lov'd in youth Seem

hap-pi-er to me; And if my guide should be the fate Which bids me lon-ger roam, But

death alone can break the tie That binds my heart to home. Home again,

Home again, from a foreign shore, And oh! it fills my soul with joy, To

dim.

meet my friends once more.

rall.

Music sweet, Music soft,
 Lingers round the place,
 And oh! I feel the childhood charm,
 That time cannot efface;
 Then give me but my homestead roof,
 I'll ask no palace dome,
 For I can live a happy life
 With those I love at home.