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TO HOMES DEAR SCENES I BADE ADIEU
LOIN DES CHALETS

a celebrated Swiss Melody

Adapted & arranged with an Accompaniment

for the
Piano Forte

by

L. d. Meignen

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PIANO
or
HARP.

Allegretto

The musical score is written for piano or harp. It begins with a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts with a half note F#4, followed by a quarter note G4, and then a series of eighth notes. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It starts with a half note F#2, followed by a quarter note G2, and then a series of eighth notes. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'mf' (mezzo-forte), 'pp' (pianissimo), and 'f' (forte). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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Loin des chalets qui m'ont vu naître,
To home's dear scenes I bade adieu — All —

Dans les ci-tés por-tant mes pas,
— lur'd by young am-bi-tion's voice; Pass'd

Mon cœur se — duit. vou-lut con-naître. D'au-tres
ev'—ry clime de—light—ed through; Saw all that

peu—ples, d'au—tres cli—mats. O! mon pa—ys, de tes
makes the soul re—joice. Still home with its de—

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bel les cam pa gnes Je garde au moins le tou chant sou ve
 — light — ful plains, From mem' ry's seat can ne'er de—

nir, Et loin de toi ce re frain des mon ta gnes
 part: Tho' far from thy sweet moun tain strains, Their

Me fait tou jours palpi ter de plaisir, pal pi ter de plai
 mu sic ech oes round my heart echoes, round my heart, round my

sir: La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
 heart! La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
pp

la, la, la, la, la, Ce refrain dont je garde un touchant
 la, la, la, la, la, Oh! my sweet mountain strains will my heart

sou-venir, Me fait tou-jour pal-pi-ter de plai-sir.
 ne'er forget, In my fond mem'ry their sounds linger yet.

f *mf*

The vale, the hill with castle crowns
 Where plays the cool, refreshing breeze,
 The gardens, woods, the fairy ground,
 Ah! when shall I revisit these?
 Still home, &c.

The peaceful pleasures of the vale,
 The tranquil lake, the azure sky,
 My Parents hearth, its cheerful tale,
 The toils, the mirth, for all I sigh.
 Still home, &c.

Quand reverrai-je la colline
 Où l'on respire un air si frais?
 Et le chateau qui la domine,
 Et ses jardins et ses forests?
 O mon pays! &c.

Que je regrette au sein des villes
 La douce paix de nos hameaux!
 Nos cieux d'azur, nos lacs tranquilles;
 Nos jours de fête et nos travaux!
 O mon pays! &c.