

✓
Sehnsucht nach der Heimath.

✓
THE
HUNGARIAN
SONG OF HOME.

Words translated from the German by

Rev. Charles C. Brooks.

COMPOSED FOR, AND RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO

MISS ELLEN M. WARD,

BY
✓
CHARLES LENSCHOW,

Director of the Germania Musical Society.

Opus 19.

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Zur

VOICE. *ADAGIO.* Bound

PIANO. *p*

Hei__math! Zur Hei__math! Dort wo die Mut__ter mich ge_wiegt,
home_ward! Bound home_ward! There, where my Mo_ther cra_dled me,

Ich mich in ih_rem Schooss ge_schmiegt, Ich mich in ih_rem Schooss geschmiegt, Ach Vater
There, where I nestled on . . . her knee, There, where I nestled on her knee, Ah Father,

1427-7

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1880 by W.C. Peters in the Clerk's Office of District Court of Maryland.

Mut - ter, sind nicht mehr. Wenn nur noch Haus und Zim - mer wär! Viel - leicht doch

Mo - ther, are no more! Might I but find the well known door! Perchance I

wird das Bäch - lein ziehn Auch wohl die Flie - - - der - lau - - be

Cres. yet may see the rill - - - The bow'r of el - - - der blooming

blüh'n! Und sah' ich nur den Lei - chen - stein . Mag auch wohl tief ver - sun - ken

still. Might but the grave - stone meet my eye - - Deep in the earth it well may

sein.

lie.

Dort wo ich sel-ber Va-ter bin, Zur
Where I myself am Father now, To

più mosso.

trau-ten Haus - - frau steht der Sinn. Wo
thee, dear wife, my wish-es flow, To

mich die klei - - ne Welt um-ringt, Wa's
that sweet world where no harsh word, Where

nur von süs - sen Na - - men klingt! Wa's nur von süs - sen
on - - - - ly ten - der names are heard, Where on - - - - ly ten - der

f a tempo.

Na - men klingt. Ach
names are heard! Ah,

zog-mich's in die Welt hinaus, Nun zieht es stär-ker noch nach Haus, In meiner
once I sought the world's gay track, Now, stronger voi-ces call me back; For her, my

lie - - - - - ben Gat-tin Arm, und in der Kin-der fro - hen Schwarm, In mei - ner
fond - - - - - est friend, I long, And for the Chil-dren hap-py throng. For her, my

lie - - - - - ben Gat-tin Arm, und in der Kin - der fro - hen Schwarm.
fond - - - - - est friend, I long, And for the Chil - dren, hap - py throng.

Hungarian's Song of Home 1427-7.

Cello

Aye,

Hei - math! Zur Hei - math! Dort wo die Ah - ung hin mich reist, Zu

Home - ward! Aye, Home - ward! There, where thy yearnings find their goal, Where

dei - - - ner Hei math O! mein Geist! Zu dei - - - ner Hei - math

thou shalt be at home, my soul! Where thou shalt be at

O! mein Geist! Der - einst ent - - kör - pert und verklärt, Viel -

home, my soul, There freed *a tempo.* from flesh, and glo - - ri - - fied, Eve

leicht das nicht so lang' es währt; Wo_hin wir Al...le,
 long, per - chance, shall we a - - bide; All, all shall meet, to

Al - - le geh'n Und, was uns feh - - - - - let Wie - der - seh'n, Ge -
 part no more, All that was lost shall death re - store,

schwister, Va - ter, Mut - ter, Kind, Wo ew' ge See - lig - keit be -
 Child, Pa - rent, Bro - ther, Sis - ter, Friend, Where bliss be - gins that ne'er shall
 - ginnt, Zur Hei - - - - - math!

end, At . . . Home there!