

To Miss Nannie Rogers,
Louisville, Ky.

DRIVEN FROM HOME.



WRITTEN AND COMPOSED
BY

WILL. S. HAYS.

Author of: "Mary O'More," "My Father's growing old," "Nora O'Neal," "Shamus O'Brien," "Take me back home,"
"Moon is out to night, Love," "Kiss me good bye Darling," "We parted by the River Side,"
"Write me a Letter from Home," "Katy McFarren," &c.

Piano { Plain 4
Gold 6
Guitar 3 1/2

NEW YORK,
Published by J. L. PETERS. 198 Broadway.
GALVESTON,
T. Goggan.

CINCINNATI,
J. J. Dobmeyer & Co.

ST LOUIS,
J. J. Dobmeyer & Co.

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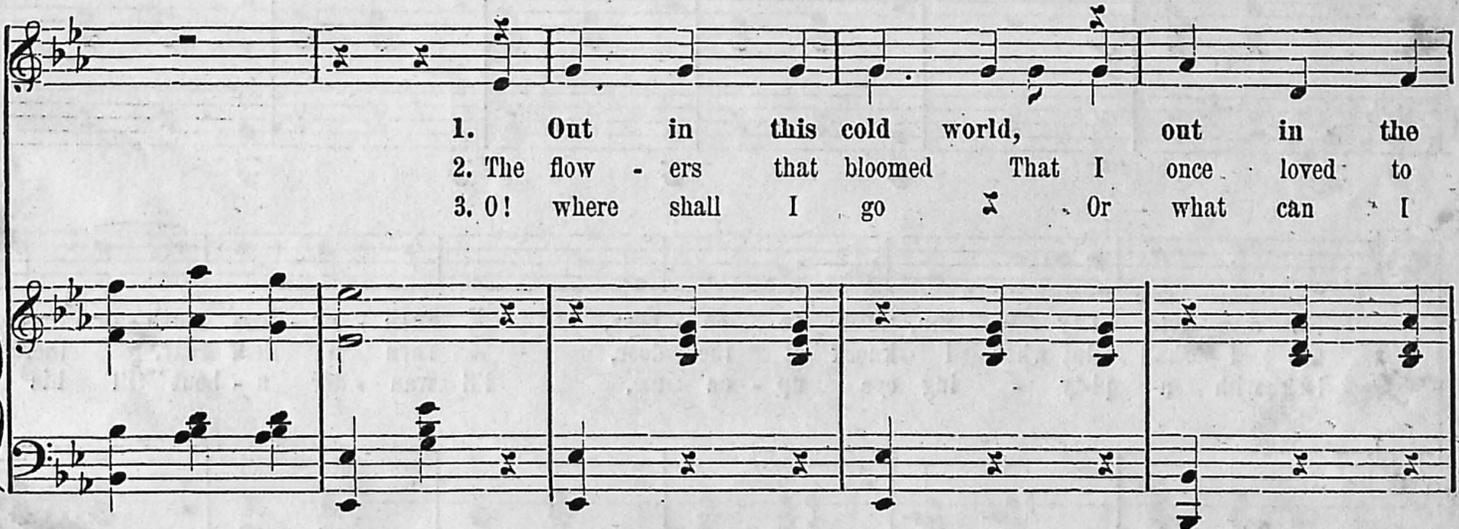
ANDANTE



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The piano introduction consists of two staves in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand plays a simple melody of quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords.

1. Out in this cold world, out in the
2. The flow - ers that bloomed That I once loved to
3. O! where shall I go Or what can I



The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are aligned with the vocal notes.

street Ask - ing a pen - ny of each one I meet,
see, Seem bow - ing their heads as if pi - ty - ing me, The
do I've no one to tell me what course to pur - sue, I'm



The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

Shoe - less I wan - der a - bout thro' the day, Wear - ing my young life in
 mu - sic that min - gles with voic - es of mirth, From the win - dows of pleas - ure and
 wea - ry and foot - sore, I'm hun - gry and weak 7 I know not what shel - ter to-

sor - row a - way; No one to help me, no one to love,
 plen - ty on earth, Makes me think what it is to be friend - less and poor, And I
 night I may seek The Friend of all friends who rules earth and sea, Will

No one to pi - ty me, none to ca - ress, Fath - er - less, moth - er - less
 feel I shall faint when I knock at the door, Turn a deaf ear, there's
 look with a pi - ty - ing eye up - on me, I'll wan - der a - bout till his

sad - ly I roam, A child of mis - for - tune, I'm driv - en from home.
 no one will come To help a poor wand - er - er, Driv - en from home.
 mes - sen - ger comes To lead me to fath - er and moth - er at home.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

No one to help me, No one to bless, No one to pi-ty me, None to ca-ress;

No one to help me, No one to bless, No one to pi-ty me, None to ca-ress;

ritard.

Father - less, mother - less, sad - ly I roam, Nursed by my pov - er - ty, Driv - en from home.

Father - less, mother - less, sad - ly I roam, Nursed by my pov - er - ty, Driv - en from home.

ritard.

p