

DRIVEN FROM HOME.

Composed by W. S. HAYS.

Andantino.

PIANO.

p

Out in this cold world, out in the street, Ask - ing a pen - ny of each one I meet,

p

Shoe-less I wan - der a - bout thro' the day, Wear-ing my young life in sor - row a - way;

cres.

f

p

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

STANDARD AND POPULAR SONGS.

Fa - ther - less, mo - ther - less, sad - ly I roam, A child of mis - for - tune, I'm dri - ven from home.

The musical score consists of five staves. The top staff is soprano, followed by alto, tenor, bass, and piano. The piano staff includes a basso continuo line below the treble staff. The vocal parts sing a line of lyrics, while the piano provides harmonic support.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO. ALTO. No one to help me, no one to bless, No one to pity me,

TENOR. BASS.

PIANO.

The vocal parts sing a repeating chorus line. The piano part is more active here, providing harmonic progression and rhythmic drive.

none to ca - ress, Fa - ther - less, mo - ther - less, sad - ly I roam, Nurs'd by my

The vocal parts continue the melody, and the piano provides harmonic support. The lyrics describe the singer's upbringing.

rall.

po - ver - ty, dri - ven from home.

rall. p pp

The vocal parts sing the final line of the song. The piano part ends with a forte dynamic (pp) followed by a sustained note.

2. The ro - ses that bloom'd that I once lov'd to see Seem bow-ing their heads as if pi - ty - ing me, The
 3. Oh where shall I go, and oh what shall I do? I've no one to tell me what course to pur - sue, I'm

mu - sic that min-gles with voi - ces of mirth, From the win-dows of plea-sure and plen - ty on earth, Makes me
 wea - ry and foot-sore, I'm hun - gry and weak, I know not what shel - ter to - night I may seek; But the

think what it is to be friend-less and poor, And I feel I shall faint when I knock at the door. Oh!
 friend of all friends, He who rules earth and sea, Will look down with a pi - ty - ing eye up - on me. I'll

Repeat Chorus.

fa - ther-less, mo - ther-less, sad - ly I roam, A child of mis - for - tune, I'm driv - en from home.
 wan - der a - bout till his mes - sen - ger come, To lead me to fa - ther and mo - ther at home.