

*Lying Down -
Dance Harmony*

Our Childhood's Home.
words by
Henry John Sharpe Esq.



Illustration by John H. Long, Esq., and by W. H. Smith & Co. for the publishers of the London and W. H. S.

as sung by
MISS JULIA E. NORTALL.
MUSIC COMPOSED BY
HERRMAN S. SARONI.

(With accompaniment for the VIOLONCELLO and Violon.)

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OUR CHILDHOOD'S HOME.

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Music by Herrman S. Saroni.

If there is one subject for the medium of song, more spiritual than any other, it is surely that which conjures up the recollection of Childhood. There is a dreamy witchery around it which never vanishes from our thoughts, which neither adversity can subdue nor prosperity annihilate. — It touches the magic chord which vibrates in harmony with other times. — It is the unclouded and unalloyed that reflected from the light of other days. It breathes of repose, untroubled by the fretfulness of youthful venture, when its untroubled paths were radiant of flowers. These days are fled — but the recollection of the Childhood Home, is indelibly engraven upon the tablets of our hearts and will find an echo in every beam of sensibility.

THE AUTHOR.

VOLONCELLO.
Ad lib.

ANDANTINO.

PIANO
FORTE.

p

p

ritard. *f* *a tempo.*

ritard. *a tempo.*

dim. *pp*

Second Verse.

Our childhood's home our father-land In landscape wild and free, Cre...

p Though from our na...five hills we roam The thoughts we ne'er can quell Which

First Verse.

a...ted by rude nature's hand To warm our hearts, our thoughts expand And

bring to mind our childhood's home Be...neath whose un...pre-tending dome Our

turn them back to thee

a...ged pa...rents dwell

What
At

rit. *a tempo.*

piu.
p
eer our lot we neer forget That cherished spot of earth The
piu animato.
rit.
ear...ly dawn at evening's close Through out the live... long day Our

p
piu animato. *acc.* *f* *rit.*

acc.
a tempo.
home where hap...py childhood met With out a sor....row or regret In
childhood's home in sweet re...pose A round our hearts its magic throws Where

P *Tempo 1^{mo}*

joy-ous cheerful mirth In joy-ous cheerful mirth In joy-ous
 e'er our foot-steps stray Where e'er our foot-steps stray Where e'er they

piu.

colla voce.

mirth No! Our thoughts for e-ver e-ver dwell On childhood's peaceful
 stray Yes What e'er our lot we ne'er forget That cherished spot of

pp *ritard.* *a tempo.*

pp *p a tempo.* *ritard.*

home Our hearts with fond e-mo-tion swell, As we recall the
 earth The home where happy childhood met With-out a sor-row

piu. *arco.*

f

sacred spell, As we recall the sacred spell Which cheers us as we roam.

or re-gret The home where happy childhood met In joy-ous cheerful mirth.

la la la sh peaceful

la la..... la..... in cheerful

home! *pp* *morendo.*

mirth. *pp* *morendo.*

1st Verse.

Though from our na...tive hills we roam, The thoughts we ne'er can quell Which

2^d Verse. *P* Our childhood's home our father-land, In landscape wild and free; Cre-

et bring to mind our childhood's home, Beneath whose un...pre...tending dome Our

et a...fled by rude nature's hand, To warm our hearts, our thoughts expand, And

et a...ged pa...rents dwell.

et turn them back to thee. What

et ear...ly dawn, at evening's close, Throughout the live-long day, Our childhood's home in

et e'er our lot we ne'er forget That cherished spot of earth, The home where happy

et sweet re...pose A round our hearts its magic throws Where e'er our foot-steps

et childhood met With...out a sor...row or re-gret In joy-ous cheer-ful

et stray. Where e'er our foot-steps stray, Where e'er they stray. Yes....

et mirth In joy-ous cheerful mirth In joy-ous mirth No!...

et What e'er our lot we ne'er forget That cherished spot of

et Our thoughts for e...ver e...ver dwell On child-hood's peaceful

et earth, The home where happy childhood met With out a sor...row or regret: The

et home, Our hearts with fond e...motion swell, As we re-call the sacred spell, As

et home where happy childhood met, In joy-ous cheerful mirth. In

et we re-call the sacred spell Which cheers us as we roam. In

et la la in cheerful mirth.

la la Ah peaceful home!