

HOMIE! SWEET HOMIE!

SUNG BY

Miss M. Tree,

CLARI,

The Maid^{OR} of Milan,
AT THE
Theatre Royal Covent Garden

Composed & partly founded on a Sicilian Air

HENRY R. BISHOP.

N.Y. Published by E.S. Mesier 28 Wall-st & Bourne 359 Broadway.

ANDANTE

'Mid pleasures and Palaces

though we may roam, Be it ev = er so humble there's no place like home! A

charm from the skies seems to hal-low us there, Which seek through the

world, is ne'er met with else-where. Home! Home sweet sweet

Express:

pp

Home! There's no place like Home! There's no place like Home!

Largo.

pp

Colla Voce.

ff

Tempo 1^o

2^d VERSE . Più Animato.

An Ex-ile from Home, Splendour dazzles in

ff

p

Espress:

vain! Oh! give me my low-ly thatch'd Cottage a = = = gain! The

Birds sing-ing gaily, that came at my call; Give me them with the

Sva: ad.lib.

peace of mind dearer than all. Home! Home sweet sweet

Home! There's no place like Home! There's no place like Home!

Largo. Al lib:

Calla Voco. PP ff ten.