BROTHER, COME HOME.

Viggie Stevens. Vadin Acasterny.



## A SONG OR DUETT,

as Sung by the

# ORPHEAN SISTERS.

Composed and respectfully dedicated to

### DRWILLIAM H. HOSMER



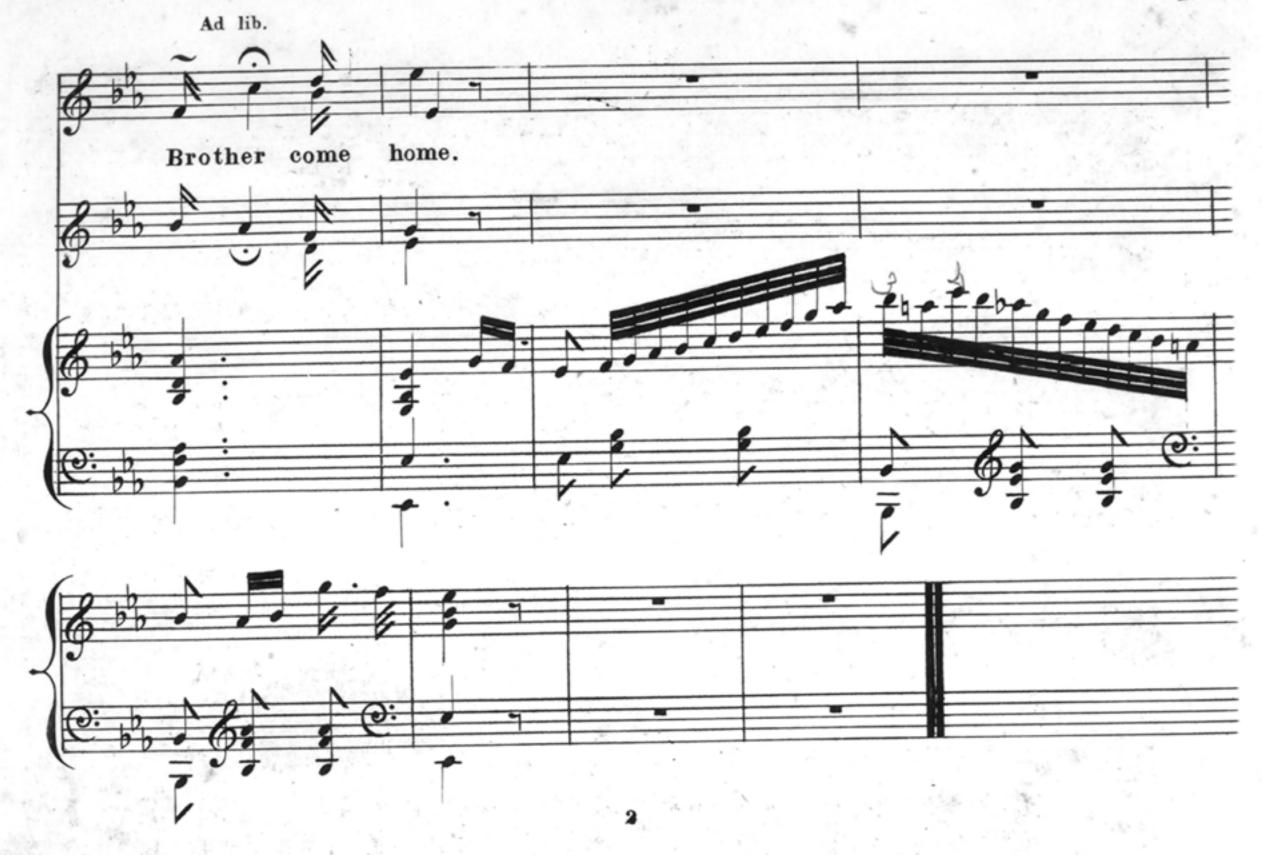
ORPHEAN FAMILY.

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#### BROTHER, COME HOME.







#### Come home;

Come to the hearts, that love thee, to the eyes
That beam in brightness but to gladden thine;
Come where fond thoughts like holiest incense rise,
Where cherished memory rears her altar's shrine;
Brother, come home.

3

Come home;

It is not home without thee, the lone seat
Is still unclaimed, where thou wert wont to be;
In every echo of returning feet,
In vain we list for what should herald thee;
Brother, come home.

4

Come home;

We've nursed for thee the sunny buds of spring,
Watchdevry germ the full blown flowers rear,
Seen o'er their bloom the chilly winter bring
Its Icy garlands and thou art not here;
Brother, come home.