

THERE IS NO HOME LIKE MY OWN, Ballad.

The Music Composed & Arranged for the

PIANO FORTE

By

MADAME MALIBRAN.

W. H. DUFFY.

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Allegro
Moderato.

In the wild Chamois track, at the

breaking of morn, With a hunter's pride O'er the mountain side, We are

led by the sound of the Al — pine horn, Tra la la la la la la la la la O that

voice to me Is a voice of glee, Where e — ver my foot — steps roam; And I

long to bound, When I hear that sound, A — gain to my mountain home, In the

wild Chamois track at the break — ing of morn, With a hunter's pride, O'er the

mountain side, We are led by the sound of the Alpine horn, Tra la la la la la la la la

la Tra la la la la la la la.

Colla voce.

2.

I have cross'd the proud Alps,
 I have sail'd down the Rhone;
 And there is no spot
 Like the simple cot,
 And the hill, and the valley, I call my own: Tra la &c.
 There the skies are bright,
 And our hearts are light,
 Our bosoms without a fear;
 For our toil is play,
 And our sport, the fray
 With the mountain Roe, or the Deer.
 In the wild Chamois track &c.

mountain side, We are led by the sound of the Alpine horn, Tra la la la la la la la la

la Tra la la la la la la la.

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