

INTRODUCED IN THE NEW PLAY
"THE CINDERELLA MAN"

DIRECTION OLIVER MOROSCO.

Out of
His Heart
He Builds a Home—

Lyric by

Edward Childs Carpenter

Music by

Victor Herbert

60¢
2s/-

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

PHOEBE FOSTER

Out Of His Heart

He Builds A Home

The world is blind, it only sings
The praises of poets, masters and Kings!
Their work, their words, their deed of flame,
Win all the fame, win all the fame!

So let my voice ring out for one
Who has no fame for great deeds done.
He spins no song, he rears no dome:
Out of his heart he builds a home!
Out of his heart alone, he builds a home!

He rules no realm, he's more than King:
A woman's joy his harvesting!
He spins no song, he rears no dome:
Out of his heart he builds a home!
Out of his heart alone, he builds a home!

Edward Childs Carpenter

Out Of His Heart

He Builds A Home

Lyric by
EDWARD CHILDS CARPENTER

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Moderato

The world is blind, it on - ly sings The

p *poco rit.* *p a tempo*

prais - es of po - ets, mas - ters and Kings! Their works, their words, their deeds of flame,

mf *f* *f* *mf*

Win all the fame! Win all the fame! So

let my voice ring out for one Who has no fame for great deeds done. He

mp espressivo

rit. *p* *espress*

spins no song, he rears no dome: Out of his heart he builds a home,

p a tempo

Out of his heart a-lone, he builds a home!—

animando

f poco animato

He rules no realm, he's more than King:—

f

rit.

pp

A wom-an's joy his har-vest-ing! He

tranquillo

pp

p

Poco meno a tempo

spins no song, he rears no dome: Out of his heart he builds a home!

pp

rit.

Out of his heart a-lone he builds a home!

pp

rit.

pp

loco

l.h.