To Miss Zuba T. Dustin.

MY DEAR OLD SUNNY HOME,

OR

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE SUNNY SOUTH

Words & music by Wills S. Hays.

Brooklyn, J. J. Peters.
St. Louis, J. J. Peters & Co.

Ginn, Galveston.
- J. J. Dabin & Co.
- T. Gaggen & Bro.
- White, Smith & Perry
- N. Orleans

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Henry McCaffrey
MUSIC DEALER
Baltimore, Md.
MY DEAR OLD SUNNY HOME.

Song and Chorus.

WILL. S. HAYS.

Moderato.

1. Where the mocking bird sang sweetly Many years ago,
2. Flowers withered, roses drooping, 'Round the cottage door,
3. Other forms and stranger faces, All that I can see,

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1. Where the sweet magnolia blossoms Grew as white as snow,
2. And the birds that sang so sweetly, Sing, alas, no more.
3. Brings to memory thoughts of loved ones Who were dear to me.

1. There I never thought that sorrow, Grief nor pain could come,
2. Ev'ry thing seems chang'd in Nature, Since I cross'd the foam,
3. But my poor heart sinks within me When I turn to roam,

1. E'er to crush the joys and pleasures Of my sunny home.
2. To re-turn, my poor heart breaking, To my sunny home.
3. Far from all I lov'd and cherish'd, Good bye, sunny home.
CHORUS.

Sopr.
Alto.
Tenor.
Bass.
Piano.

Oh! I'm weeping,
Lone-ly I must roam.

Must I leave thee,
Dear old sun-ny home?

Must I leave thee,
Dear old sun-ny home?

MY DEAR OLD SUNNY HOME. 817-3