



T. Sinclair's Lith. 79 S^o 3^d St Phil^a

I am far from my native home.

Written, Composed,

and dedicated to

WILLIAM C. PETERS ESQ^r

(of Louisville Ky.)

BY

JOHN H. HEWITT.

Pr 25 cts. nett.

PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN F. NUNNS 184, CHESNUT STREET.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1840 by J.F. Nunns in the Clerk's office of the District court for the Eastern District of P^a



I am far from my native Home

Composed by

JOHN H. HEWITT.

As Sung with great Applause by **MR. WHITE** of the Boston Quartette Club.
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Allegro *pp* poco a poco *cres:*

Moderato

I am far from my na - tive home, On the wide and sur - gy sea, While our

p

gallant ship battles the foam, The wind screams its wild melo - dy — There's a

glimmering light on our wake, 'Tis the beacon light on the shore. Like the

last flash of Hope, its rays break on the soul they will gladden no more, Like the

last flash of Hope, its rays break on the soul they will gladden no more.

p *p* *sempre legato*

Fare — — — thee, well — — — Land — — — of the free. — — — The

heart of the wand' - rer, turns to thee.

dim *p* *legato.*

dim

3^dv. They may tell of their King - ly Courts, Of their mai - - dens bright and fair, But the

2^dv. I may tarry in foreign lands, But, my friends, my heart's with you: I'll re -

first in a free - man's thoughts, Is his home - and those he left there. Then

...member the press of your hands, And the day that I bid you A - dieu. Oh! it

let the wild winds whistle on, And the land loom on our lee; Tho' the

matters not where my path turns, My bea - con star shall be the light, the

form of the wand'rer has gone His heart his heart happy land is with thee. — Tho'the

light of thy freedom that beams, O'er the land of the brave and the free. — the

form of the wand'rer has gone his heart his heart happy land is with thee. —

light of thy freedom that beams, O'er the land of the brave and the free. —

p *p* *sempre legato.*

Fare — — thee well — — &c.

Fare — — thee well, — — Land — — of the free; — — The

legato

heart of the wand' rer, turns to thee .

dim *p* *legato.*

dim