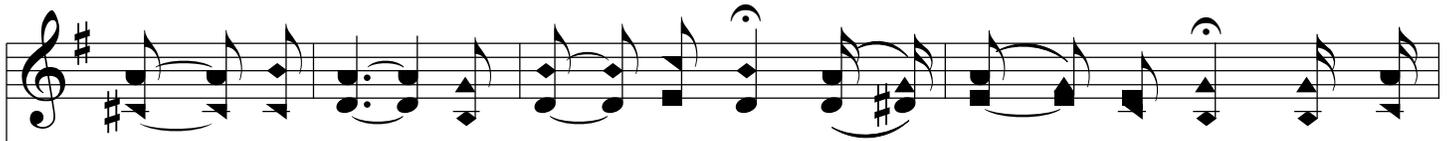


My Old Home

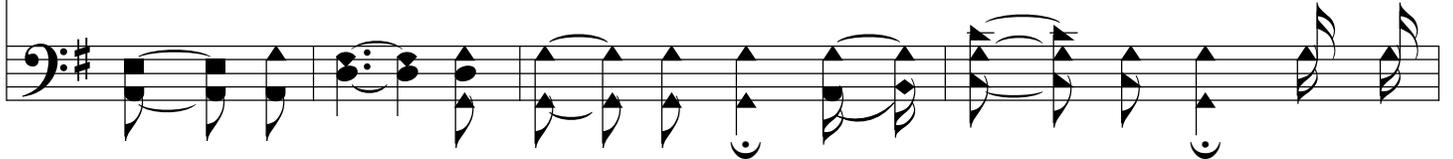
G/G - DO



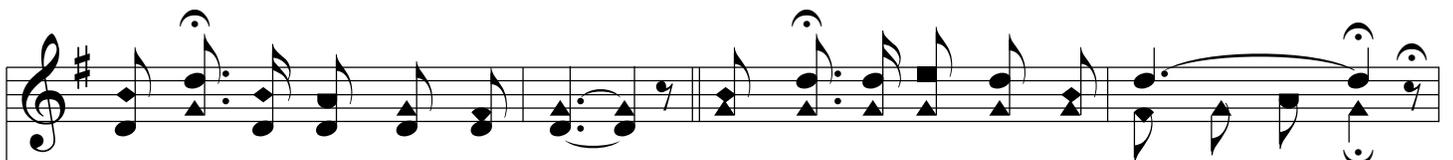
1. When I went to the home of my child-hood so dear, Where I once loved so
2. I there could not see my moth-er's sweet face, Nor my fa-ther's kind
3. Then I went to the place where I once loved to play, But my play-mates had
4. But when I shall reach that heav-en-ly place, The beau-ti-ful



well to roam; How sad and drear no voice could I hear, There was
voice could I hear; How sad did I feel in that lone-ly "old place," Find-ing
ev-'ry one gone; And sad-ly a voice would whis-per and say, "There is
cit-y so fair; Where I shall be-hold my Re-deem-er's face, There'll be



Chorus



no one to wel-come me home. No one to wel-come me home,
no one to wel-come me there. wel-come me home,
no one to wel-come you home." Some-one to wel-come me there,
some one to wel-come me there. wel-come me there,



No one to wel-come me home; When I went to the place where I
In-to that cit-y so fair, When I shall be-hold! those



My Old Home

once loved to roam, There was no one to wel - come me home.
man - sion of gold, There'll be some - one to wel - come me there.

The image shows a musical score for the song "My Old Home". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a simple, folk-like style with a clear melody and a supporting bass line.