

415

'Mid Pleasures and Palaces

Home, Sweet Home. 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE

HENRY R. BISHOP



1. 'Mid pleasures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it ev - er so
2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain— O give me my
3. To us, in de-spite of the ab - sence of years, How sweet the re -



hum - ble, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to
 low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain; The birds sing-ing sweet - ly, that
 membrance of home still ap - pears; From al-lure-ments a-broad which but



hal - low us there, Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-where.
 came at my call; Give me, then, that peace of mind dear - er than all.
 flat - ter the eye, The un - sat-is-fied heart turns and says with a sigh—



Refrain



Home, home, sweet, sweet home! Be it ev - er so humble, There's no place like home!

