©CLE429357 / Q.
AUG 12 1918 / c

"THE HOME IS THE DEAREST PLACE TO ME"

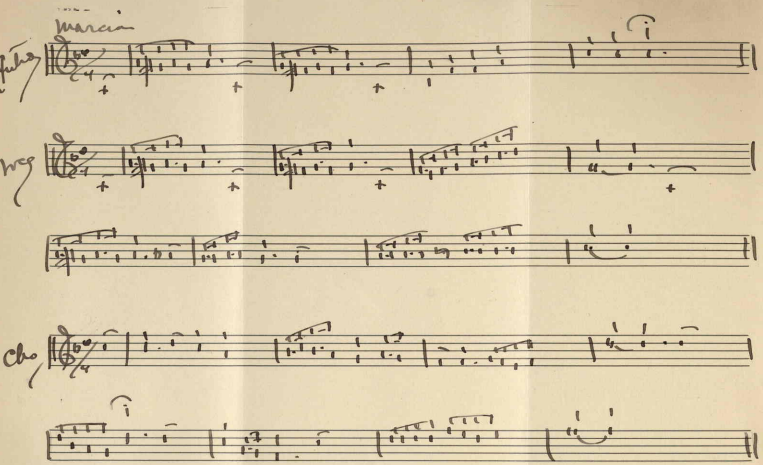
SONG

POEM r. COPYRIGHT BY M. SKILLMAN, 1125 SPRUCE St. TERRE HAUTE. IND.

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
750 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
.B



"The Home It Is The Dearest Place To Me" M.Skillman.

1

We're leaving our dear home--we're going to the "war ;
To help to save the Country where we live;
Its nothing more than right,that we should go and fight,
For home it is the dearest place to me.

2

No greater joy that flows,to set our hearts aglow,
When hear the bands all play"America"
My country,tis of thee,where I am brave and free,
Our home it is the dearest place to me.

3

We praise our President,with our great lands consent,
For drafting men and looking on ahead;
Tired of losing on the sea,we will fix old Germany-
For we at home the dearest place can be.

4

When you are in the right,don't be afraid to fight,
For Providence will open up the way;
What will be'll come about,just be a good brave scout,
For home it is the dearest place to me.

5

We praise our women,then,for helping care for men,
To get in line and face things as they are;
You can not suffer loss,by helping the Red Cross,
To help the sick and dear ones here at home.

CHORUS. The Homestead is the dearest place for me
Its no wonder you can plainly see,
Where I was born and reared
To fight I'm not scared--
The home it is the dearest place to me

436564

436564