

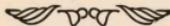
R.

The Broken Circle

OF

Just a Cottage Home

A Song of the Heart



Words  Music by
Albert T. Felix

5

Published by
ALBERT T. FELIX
Burbank, Cal.

71646

F

5

The Broken Circle

Of Just a Cottage Home.

Arranged by
HOMER TOURJEE
Andante espress

Words and melody by
ALBERT T. FELIX.

1. To - day while look - ing
2. How well do I re -
3. I love that lit - tle

back - ward, through years long past and gone I see a fam - ly cir - cle of
mem - ber, each kind and smil - ing face And times we spent to - geth - er a -
cot - tage, though it is bleak and old That bright be - lov - ed cir - cle, it

just a cot - tage home. The chil - dren all were hap - py, and free from care and
round the old fire place. But years have brought sad chang - es, for I am grow - ing
ne'er a - gain will hold. I long to see my dear ones, I loved in years of

poco rall.

pain I wish I could live o - ver those bliss - ful days a - gain.
grey And from that fad - ing cir - cle, dear hearts have dropped a - way.
yore, But some sweet day I'll meet them up - on the oth - er shore.

CHORUS *Modto Sentimento.*

That cir - cle, bro - ken now. For some dear hearts have flown. A-

las! no more shall gath - er A - round the old hearth rstone. That

cir - cle, bro ken now With all its weath of love, Shall

poco cresc.

be a - gain u - nit - ed At home sweet home a - bove.

f *molto rall.*

I think of John my brother,
A soldier strong and trim,
Now when he joined the colors,
I begged to go with him,
He fought for home and country,
And gave his all with joy,
Near dear mama and daddy
Sleeps now that soldier boy.

Now there was winsome Annie
Of mild and gentle ways,
She joined that blessed circle
And brighter made my days,
To me she was the truest,
The sweetest and the best,
But one sad day they took her
And laid her with the rest.

441168