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MY THOUGHTS ARE OF HOME



WORDS BY
J. O. SHOWALTER

MUSIC BY
LEO FRIEDMAN

NORTH AMERICAN
MUSIC COMPANY
Grand Opera House
CHICAGO

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Music by LEO FRIEDMAN

The first system of the score is a piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is in 4/4 time and begins with a soft (*f*) dynamic. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with eighth notes.

O - ver in France I went for a cause, my coun - ty whis - pered to
Wars have been fought, from sun un - to sun, for Jus - tice right - eous - ness

The second system contains the first line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar pattern to the introduction, marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

me an ex - cuse, I had no in - cen - tive to kill, as it was, But
and some for fun, This one which was start - ed by mad cru - el Huns, Was

The third system contains the second line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar pattern to the introduction, marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

I could see Jus - tice need - ed a boost; A thought of my loved one back
brought to an end by the right - eous one; Of war in the fu - ture we

The fourth system contains the third line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar pattern to the introduction, marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

in the old home, Has sent me to fight far a - cross the deep foam.
 need have no fears, For Free - dom and peace reign su - preme thru the years.

CHORUS

I did not go then just to get a big name, Nor had I a thought of in - di -

vid - u - al fame, The Ger - mans were mur - d'ring our in - no - cent youth, For

sweet wom - an's vir - tue they nev - er had use; The French were our broth - ers we

went ere too late, We knew that dear France was our old home's front gate.

