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Dedicated to the memory of GEORGE KNIGHT HOUPT.

HYMN OF THE HOME-COMING

OPUS 3

Words and Music
by

PHILIP BECKER GOETZ

Price 10 cents Net

DENTON, COTTIER AND DANIELS
BUFFALO, N.Y.

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Hymn of the Home-Coming

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PHILIP BECKER GOETZ

With deep feeling

1. Slow - ly the set - ting sun sinks red in the west, A
2. Gone are the bat - tle - cries, the thund'ring guns are dumb, And
3. Far from the liv - ing hosts how many we re - call, Whose

si - lent sym - bol of that land where on - ly still hearts rest, Where
proud - ly now our war - rior sons we hail as home they come; The
hap - py eyes and sing - ing lips for us sur - ren - dered all; We

ar - dent boys un - daunt - ed prest on to do or die, And
flag they saved now greets them, the streets re - sound with cheers, Sweet -
will not fail their ques - tion, but e - qual their de - sire, Their

gave man free - dom, right, and peace in world - wide vic - to - ry.
hearts and moth - ers spare no kiss, nor men the gift of tears.
spir - its thru our night shall guide like pil - lars of God's fire.

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