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SONG.

When I come home.

Shafter Howard.

M1646
.H

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4-12 lines.

When I come home.

Shafter Howard.

1. When
2. When

Lente.

p *mf* *p*

I come home and leave be- hind dark things I would not
I come home from dark to light, and tread the road-ways

call to mind, I'll taste good ale and home made bread and
long and white, and tramp the lanes I tramped of yore and

see white sheets and pil- lows spread. And there is one who'll soft- ly
see the vil- lage greens once more. The tranquil farms, the mead- ows

Creep free to kiss me ere I fall a-- sleep, And the friend-ly trees that nod to me, And

tuck me 'neath the coun-ter-pane, And I shall be a boy a--
hear the lark be-neath the sun, 'Twill be good bye for what I've

ad lib

colla voce.

ad lib.

gain:— when I come home when I come home when
done:-- when I " " " " " " "

cres.

very slow-ly

I when I come home
" " " " "

D.C.

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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