

# HOME, SWEET HOME

Music by Sir Henry Bishop,

Lyrics by John Payne

(1823)

G D7 G D7 D7

1. 'Mid pleasures and palaces tho' I may roam,
2. An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
3. To thee, I'll return, overburdened with care,

D7 G D7 G

1. Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
2. Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
3. The heart's dearest solace will smile on me there.

D7 G

1. A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there,
2. The birds singing gaily that come at my call;
3. No more from that cottage again will I roam,

D7 G

1. Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
2. Give me them, with that peace of mind, dearer than all.
3. Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.