

## O Home Beloved

(Men's Choir)

*Fervently* ♩ = 63-80


1. O home be-lov'd, wher-e'er I wan-der, On for-eign land or  
 2. The flow'rs a-round me may be fair-er Than those that bloom up-  
 3. Ye val-leys fair and snow-capped moun-tains, Ye peace-ful ham-lets

dis-tant sea, As time rolls by, my heart grows  
 on thy hills; The streams, great, might-y trea-sure  
 'mid the trees, Ye mur-m'ring streams and crys-tal

fon-der And yearns more lov-ing-ly for thee!  
 bear-ers, More not-ed may be than thy rills.  
 foun-tains, Kissed by the cool, soft, balm-y breeze,

Tho fair be na-ture's scenes a-round me, And  
 No world re-nown my hum-ble vil-lage Like  
 Words can-not tell how well I love thee Nor

friends are ev-er kind and true, Tho joy-ous mirth  
 these great towns may proud-ly claim; Yet my fond heart  
 speak my long-ing when I roam. My heart, my soul still yearn for you.  
 When-e'er I hear thy hum-ble name.  
 can cry to heav-en, "God bless my own dear moun-tain home."