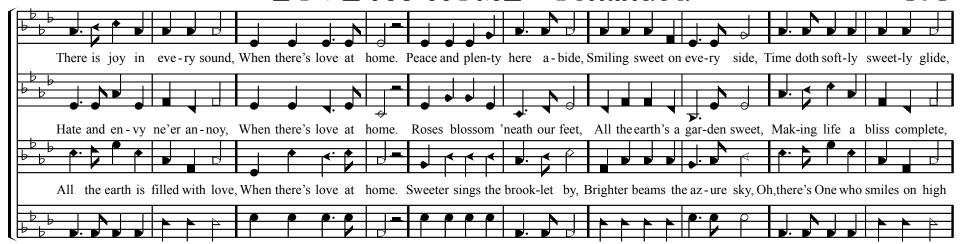
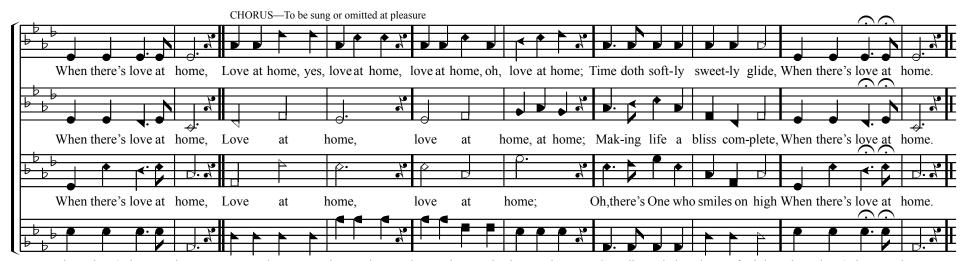


LOVE AT HOME—Continued

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Sweetly whisper, "I am thine," Then there's love at home. Source of love, thy cheer-ing light Far exceeds the sun so bright— Can dis-pel the gloom of night;



Then there's love at home, Love at home, yes, love at home, love at home, oh, love at home; Can dis-pel the gloom of night; Then there's love at home.