

# LOVE AT HOME—Continued

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There is joy in eve-ry sound, When there's love at home. Peace and plen-ty here a-bide, Smiling sweet on eve-ry side, Time doth soft-ly sweet-ly glide,  
 Hate and en-vy ne'er an-noy, When there's love at home. Roses blossom 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar-den sweet, Mak-ing life a bliss complete,  
 All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home. Sweeter sings the brook-let by, Brighter beams the az-ure sky, Oh, there's One who smiles on high  
 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;

## CHORUS—To be sung or omitted at pleasure

When there's love at home, Love at home, yes, love at home, love at home, oh, love at home; Time doth soft-ly sweet-ly glide, When there's love at home.  
 When there's love at home, Love at home, love at home, at home; Mak-ing life a bliss com-plete, When there's love at home.  
 When there's love at home, Love at home, love at home; Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.  
 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.