

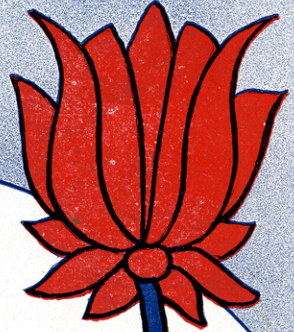
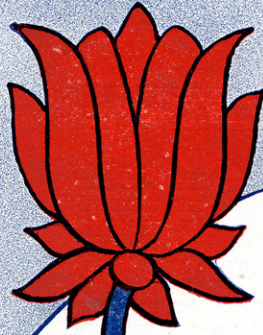
DIE · LOSTIGE · WITWE

AS PRODUCED BY "HENRY · W · SAVAGE" AND · POPULARLY · KNOWN · AS · THE

MERRY · WIDOW

MUSIC · BY

FRANZ · LEHAR



WALTZ 60¢

ARRANGED BY

KARL WEBER

For I Love You So	60
My Vilia	60
I'm Happy at Maxim's	60
The Silly Cavalier	60
Land of Our Home	60
The Lovely Woman	60
I'm a True Loving Wife	60
I'm So Parisian	60

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New York

SM 917

Land Of Our Home.

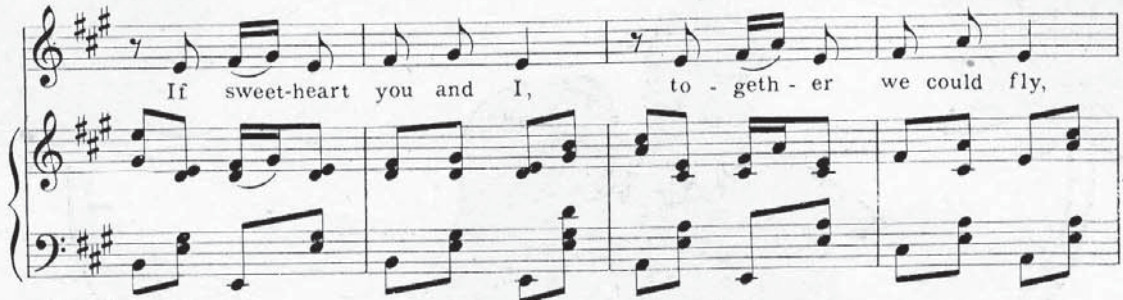
On Melodies
by **FRANZ LEHAR.**
arr by Karl Weber.

Piano.



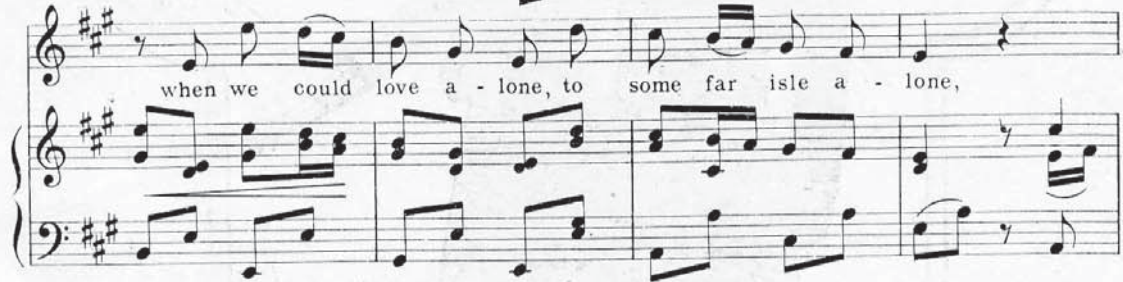
The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 2/4. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic.

If sweet-heart you and I, to - geth - er we could fly,



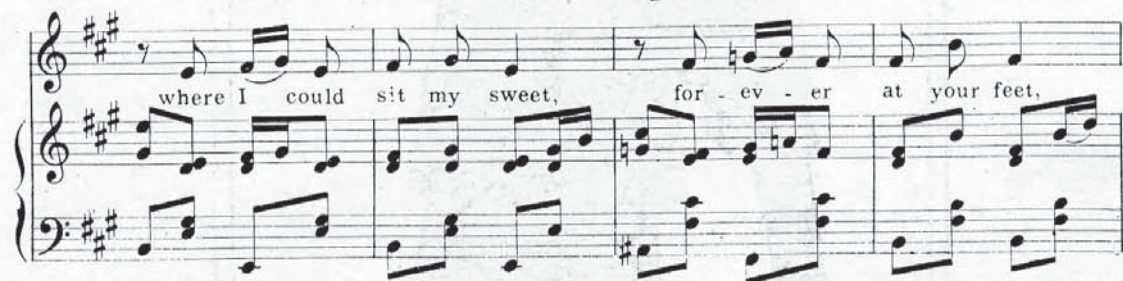
The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "If sweet-heart you and I, to - geth - er we could fly,"

when we could love a - lone, to some far isle a - lone,



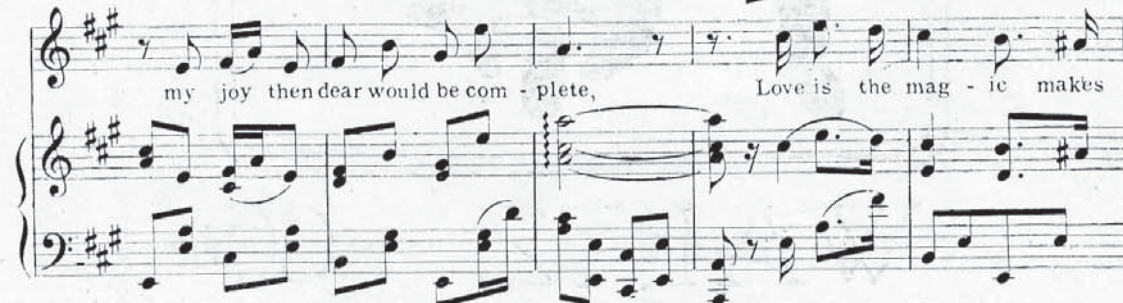
The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "when we could love a - lone, to some far isle a - lone,"

where I could sit my sweet, for - ev - er at your feet,



The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "where I could sit my sweet, for - ev - er at your feet,"

my joy then dear would be com - plete, Love is the mag - ic makes



The fourth system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "my joy then dear would be com - plete, Love is the mag - ic makes". The piano accompaniment features a prominent chord in the final measure.

Heav - en in the home, like gold - en star - light, where ev - er we may

roam, no sor - row there, for the skies are al - ways blue,

that is the Home sweet - heart for me and you.

Piu lento.

Ah, what are rich - es fame or glo - ry, To one sweet smile from one you love,

what like the mu - sic af - ter dear vows, can make your droop - ing Heart re - joice,

Ah, ev-er thus the same old sto-ry, one King-dom free from grief and care,

Land of our Home, Land of our Home where hap-pi-ness and Love is there,

yet all this ma-gic gleam 'tis but a Lov-er's dream,

a Rose which we pluck to-day, to-mor-row will fad a-way,

I dream of Home so fair, 'mid pleas-ures rich and rare,

to build a cas-tle in the air, what lit-tle mem-'ry of
 your Homesweet Home, Ev-er pur-su-ing you where e'er you may
 roam, the way is dark though the skies a-bove are blue,
 there is no world sweet-heart but me and you.
 Star of my life there is none like you.