

SM 2261

3

The Cricket on the Hearth

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith

From the Comic Opera
"Sweethearts," by
Victor Herbert

Tempo di Valse lente

Sylvia

Piano

pp

I'd like to go to some

land far a - way Where we could be quite a - lone, Breathing the

pp poco rit.

pp dolcissimo

sun-shine of love all the day, In a small home of our own.

Lead, and I'll fol-low wher - ev - er you go, You are my one guid-ing -

pp

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star, Home is wher - ev - er the heart is, you know, And mine is wher -

pp dolcissimo *allarg.*

ev - er you are! While the crick - et on the hearth Chirps a

rit. *più rit.* *p* *Molto moderato*

wel - come to us there, We will sit be - side the fire In a

great big eas - y chair; When the shades of night are drawn, We will

poco calando

p *a tempo* *poco rall.*

lin - ger till the dawn, While the cricket on the hearth goes chirp! chirp! chirp! While the

a tempo *poco rall.*

a tempo

cricket on the hearth chirps on! —

a tempo *p* **Pantomimic Dance**

poco rall.

While the cricket on the hearth chirps on! —

a tempo *poco rit.* *rit.* *p* *pp*