

SM 917

Land Of Our Home.

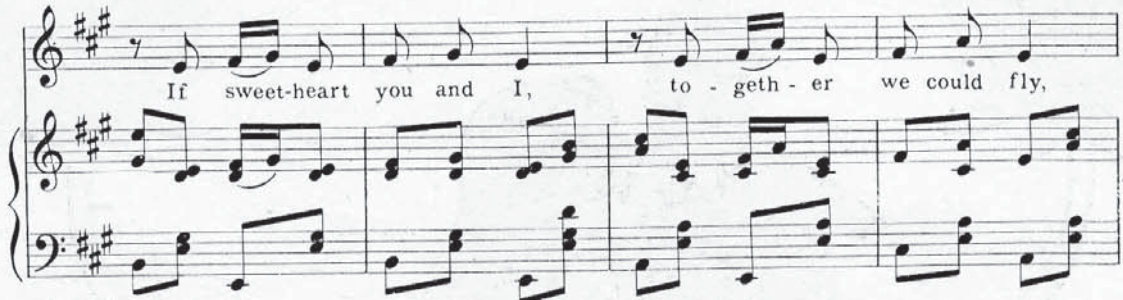
On Melodies
by **FRANZ LEHAR.**
arr by Karl Weber.

Piano.



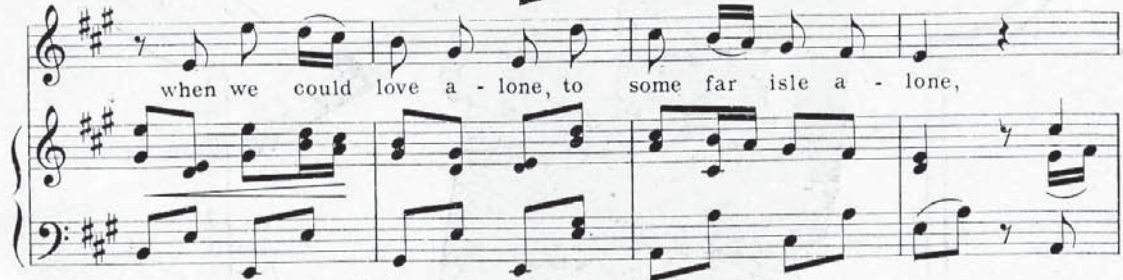
The piano introduction is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of four measures. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The piece begins with a forte dynamic.

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



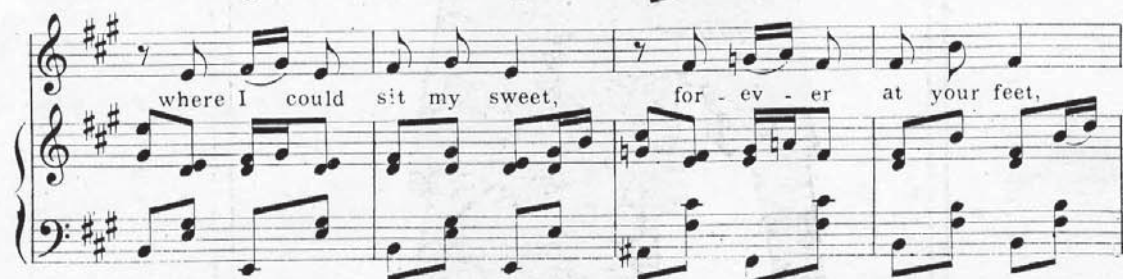
The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major and 2/4 time, with lyrics under the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth notes in both hands.

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 lyrics under the notes. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with eighth notes in both hands.

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 lyrics under the notes. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with eighth notes in both hands.

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 lyrics under the notes. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with eighth notes in both hands.

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.