

*WHERE IS MY*

**BALLAD**

(*With Duet & Quartette Ad Lib.*)

AS SUNG BY

**R. B. Buckley.**

*Composed by*

**J. R. THOMAS.**

NEW YORK.



*Published by WILLIAM HALL & SON. 239 Broadway.*

Boston  
HENRY TOLMAN.

Louisville  
D. P. FAULKS.

Philadelphia  
LEE & WALKER.

*Entered according to Act of Congress, Dec 1st, 1851, by W. Hall & Son, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.*

581.  
Deposited in Clark's MacLeod's U. March 20, 1852

# WHERE IS HOME.

## BALLAD

with Duett and Quartette

*ad lib.*

J. R. THOMAS.

### AFFETTUOSO.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for voices: '1st VOICE' and '(2nd VOICE ad lib.)'. The bottom two staves are for 'PIANO'. The music is in common time, key signature of one sharp (F#), and features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano part includes a dynamic marking 'Rall.' (rallentando) over a sixteenth-note pattern. The vocal parts sing a duet, with lyrics appearing below the staves. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns.

I. Home is where af - fec - tions bind  
 II. Home is where con - ge - nial hearts

Gen - tle hearts in u - nion,  
 All are kind - ly blend - ed,

I. Home is where af - fec - tions bind  
 II. Home is where con - ge - nial hearts

Gen - tle hearts in u - nion,  
 All are kind - ly blend - ed,

Where the voi - ces all are kind, Hold - ing sweet com - mu - nion;  
 Where no trea - sure e'er de - parts And no sweets are end - ed;

Where the voi - ces all are kind, Hold - ing sweet com - mu - nion;  
 Where no trea - sure e'er de - parts And no sweets are end - ed,

Home is where the heart can rest Safe from dark'ning sor - row,  
 Home is where the stars will shine In the skies a - bove us,

Home is where the heart can rest Safe from dark'ning sor - row,  
 Home is where the stars will shine In the skies a - bove us,

Where the friends we love the best Brighten ev' - ry mor - row,  
 Peep - ing bright - ly thro' the vine Train'd by those who love us,

Where the friends we love the best Bright - en ev' - ry mor - row.  
 Peep - ing bright - ly thro' the vine Train'd by those who love us.

**AIR.**

I. Home is where the friends we love  
II Yes 'tis home where smiles of cheer

To our hearts are Wreath the brows that give - en,  
greet us,

**ALTO.**

I. Home is where the friends we love  
II Yes 'tis home where smiles of cheer

To our hearts are Wreath the brows that give - en,  
greet us,

**TENOR.**

I. Home is where the friends we love  
II Yes 'tis home where smiles of cheer

To our hearts are Wreath the brows that give - en,  
greet us,

**BASS.**

**PIANO.**

Where the blessings from above Make it seem a hea - ven.  
And the one of all most dear, E - ver comes to meet us.

Where the blessings from above Make it seem a hea - ven.  
And the one of all most dear, E - ver comes to meet us.

Rall.

Clayton.