

Sally Ruddack

43 Chark St

TO MISS LETTY YONGE

Yes we think of thee at home

ANSWER TO

DO THEY THINK OF ME AT HOME

WORDS BY J. H. HEWITT

MUSIC BY E. CLARKE ILSLEY

PUBLISHED BY BLACKMAR & BRO. AUGUSTA GA.

Andante e semplice. J. T. PATERSON & CO. LITH.

Yes, we think of thee at home, Oh, we of - ten think of thee, In the

full - ness of our grief, In the moments of our glee, The

same pulse beats as when, Thy steps were turned to roam ; The

same lips breathe thy name, As we think of thee at home, The

same lips breathe thy name, As we think of thee at home.

rall.

Yes, we think of thee, when night
 Spreads its shadow o'er the earth,
 When thy song fell on our hearts,
 And thy merry laugh of mirth;
 Oh! how can we forget,
 Though seas between us foam,
 The look that seemed to say—
 "Dear ones! think of me at home."

Yes, we think of how thy love.
 In early days was told,
 And thy farewell vows to us
 Were more precious far than gold;
 Once more be by our side,
 And never, never roam,
 For bless'd will be the day,
 That shall see thee safe at home.