

“My Little Cottage Home;”

—OR,—

“HAPPY DAYS WHICH MEMORY BRINGS TO ME.”

Words by DANIEL HIGGINS.

Music by CHARLIE BAKER.

Moderato.

Introduction.



1. There's an humble little cottage in the woodland by the sea, Where my youthful days were pass'd in joy and glee, And I'm
2. Oh, how oft-en mem'ries rise of that peaceful lit-tle cot, And the hap-py days I nev-er have for-got, Of the
3. I am growing sad and weary and my heart is filled with pain, And I long to see my cot-tage home a-gain, And



waiting for the hour that will free my heart from care, When my footsteps to that cottage will re-pair. There
youthful friends whose footsteps cross'd sweet Canaan's radiant tide, Where be-yond for-ev-er hap-py they a-bide. How I
when my spir-it passes to my home beyond the tide, I want to sleep with mother by my side, Oh! sweet



oft I lisp'd a prayer at my kind old mother's knee, When the sun had ceas'd to shine on land and sea, And
long once more to linger round that pleasant spot so dear, And wander to the church-yard standing near, And be-
mem'ries of my childhood how they free my heart from pain, When they take me back to earlier scenes again, Oh! they

