

THE LITTLE ONES AT HOME.

Words by E. F. D.

Music by C. T. LOCKWOOD.

Cantabile.

1. I am thinking now of home, among my native hills, And though far thro' distant lands I

room, The memories of the past my heart with longing fills, To

see the darling lit-tle ones at home. Ah! now their

forms I seem to see, Far o'er the rolling ocean's foam, And