

Now roll the heavy winnow, roll,
 They have left it for the stronger hand,
 Once, again, companions, roll it, higher, higher yet,
 And there let it stand.

19 RECITATIVE. (MARY.) "*In the west the sun declineth.*"

In the west the sun declineth,
 The shadows lengthen on the sward,
 Homeward now we turn our thoughts,
 And soon our steps.

20 TRIO AND CHORUS. "*When wandering o'er the deep.*"

When wandering o'er the deep,
 The sailor turns him home,
 How earnestly he longs
 For that sweet hour to come,
 When he again shall see
 The dearest earthly spot,
 Where friends and loved ones true,
 He knows forget him not.
 Dear home, loved home,
 Sweet home.

When worn with care and toil,
 The soldier marches on,
 How bounds his heart with joy,
 If turning to his home,
 So we with spirits light,
 Our labour being done,
 Unite in cheerful song,
 As we're returning home.
 Dear home, loved home,
 There's no place like home.

Home, Home, sweet sweet home,
 There's no place like home.

21 SONG. (DAIRY MAID.) "*A Dairy Maid am I.*"

A dairy maid am I,
 Happy and cheerful
 I sing, and never sigh,
 As forth to milk I go.
 My cows then know my voice,
 All turn to greet me,
 With looks so wondrous wise,
 Or gentle welcome low.
 There's Spot and and there's Daisy,
 There's Creampot and Katy,