

THE WANDERING REFUGEE.

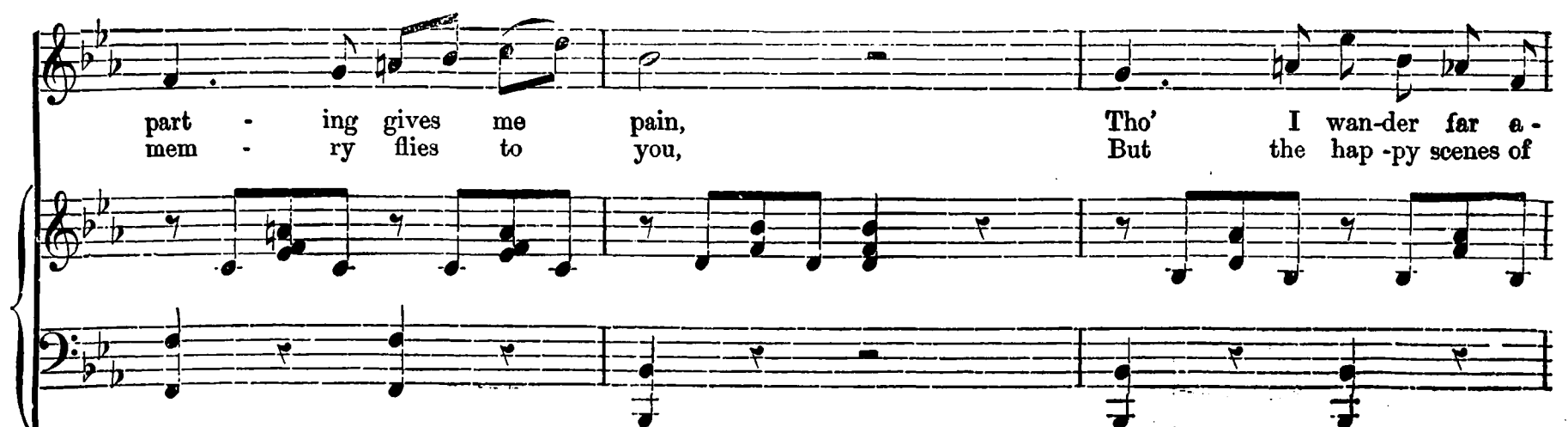
By WILLIAM S. HAYS.



1. Fare - well moth-er, home and friends, We may nev - er meet a -
 2. Fare - well sun - ny south-ern home, Home I al-ways lov'd so



gain ; true ; Soon Oft 'mid strangers I must roam, Oh ! the
 will tear-drops dim mine eyes When my



part - ing gives me to pain, Tho' I wan-der far a -
 mem - ry flies to you, But the hap - py scenes of