



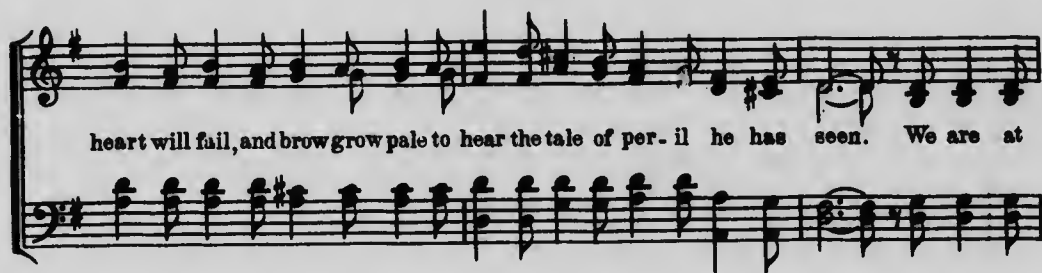
Rest— is pleasant af - ter toil as hard as ours beneath a stranger



sun. — Man - y a maid - en fair — is wait - ing



here to greet her tru - ant sol - dier lov - er, — And many a



heart will fail, and brow grow pale to hear the tale of per - il he has seen. We are at



home, — We are at home, we are at home, we are at home. — *D. C.*