

long - ing to see the dear spot,
fan - oy I see the old green,
man - y the trou - bles I've seen,
Where I sport - ed my hap - py days,
With the school - house so plain - ly neat,
And my heart is hea - vy just now,
'Mid the And With the

mf

ro - ses and haw - thorns sweet
hear all the chil - dren at play
man - y sad cares of life,
Where sing - ing birds war - bled their lays.
And pat - ter of swift lit - tle feet.
That wrin - kle and fur - row my brow.

rallentando.

Cresc.

CHORUS.

1st Soprano.
2nd Soprano.
Tenor.
Bass.
PIANO.

Send me a pic - ture of home,
Of the house in which I was born, . . . And the
land with the old, old trees, . . . And the fields with the gol - den corn.

mf *cresc.*

land with the old, old trees, . . . And the fields with the gol - den corn.

decresc.

SEND ME A PICTURE OF HOME.

D. S.