



There's where my thoughts are to-night.

Stahl, Richard; Douglas, Charles N.
Philadelphia, PA: Hatch Music Company, 1899

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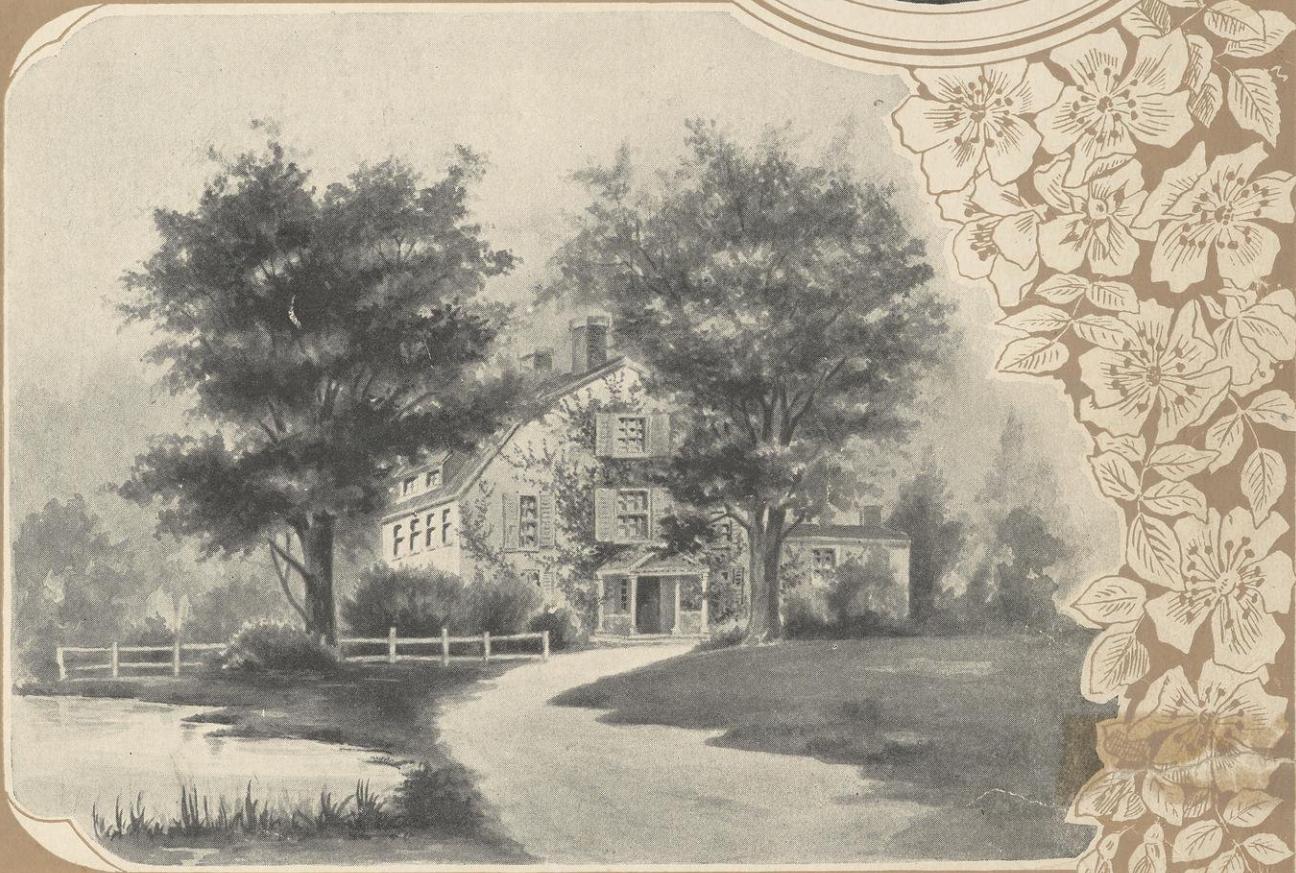
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Charming Combination of Melody and Sentiment.

There's Where My Thoughts Are To-Night SONG.



• Words by • * Music by •
CHAS.N.DOUGLAS* RICHARD STAHL.

PUBLISHED BY HATCH MUSIC COMPANY.
51 PHILADELPHIA.
ST PAUL, MINN. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. CHICAGO, ILL. KANSAS CITY, MO. BALTIMORE, MD.
W. J. DYER & BRO. SHERMAN, CLAY & CO LYON & HEALY J. W. JENKINS SONS MUSIC CO. GIBSON, GLASER & CO.

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Words by CHAS. N. DOUGLAS.

Music by RICHARD STAHL.

Moderato.

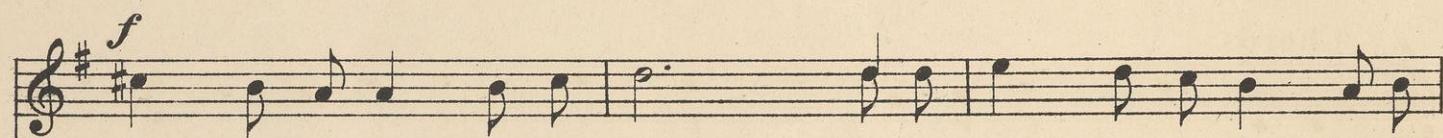
PIANO.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the piano, marked 'Moderato' and 'PIANO.', with dynamics 'mf' and 'rit.'. The second staff is for the voice, marked 'con espressione.', with lyrics for three stanzas. The third staff is for the piano, marked 'p'. The bottom staff is for the piano. The lyrics are as follows:

1. There's an old fash-ioned home - stead all tan - gled in vines, That
 2. The old folks are watch - ing the logs on the hearth, That
 3. Ah! sad 'tis to think that time soon will hide For

lov - - ing - ly cling to its walls And
 blaze with a warm cheer - ful glow; Hand in
 ev - er each well lov - ed face; And

creep o'er the roof, 'neath the great rus - tling pines, Where the
 hand they sit there and their lips breathe a pray'r - That
 emp - ty the seats by the old fire - side And



Spring makes its ear - li - est calls;
pray'r ev - er up - ward did go—
stran - gers will sit in their place.

And the sun - shine it lin - gers a -
For their boy in the great ci - ty
The old home will go, ah! it



bout the old place, When Sum - mer's long ta - ken its flight— For that
far, far a-way, Where life's bat - tle he strives to fight; They are
ev - er was so— The things we love best, pass from sight— And with



old home I yearn and I long to re-turn, And there's where my thoughts are to - night.
think - ing of me and I'm think - ing of them, And there's where my thoughts are to - night.
tears I re-call, home, child-hood and all, And there's where my thoughts are to - night.

Chorus.

In that dear dis - tant home, so peace - ful and still, Where the

mf

moon throws a soft sil - v'ry light And through the pine - trees sighs the

p

murm - 'ring breeze, Ah! there's where my thoughts are to - night.

rall.

rall.

D. S.

f

rall.

D. S.

CHORUS – QUARTETTE, ad libitum.

Soprano.

In that dear distant home, so peace-ful and still, Where the moon throws a soft silv'ry light And

Alto.

Tenor.

In that dear distant home, so peace-ful and still, Where the moon throws a soft silv'ry light

Bass.

a silv'ry light

mf

rall.

through the pine-trees sighs the murmur-ring breeze, Ah! there's where my thoughts are to-night.

rall.

Ah! there's where my thoughts are to-night.

to - night.

p

rall.

f

rall.

D.S.