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There's where my thoughts are to-night.

Stahl, Richard; Douglas, Charles N.

Philadelphia, PA: Hatch Music Company, 1899

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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.

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FHY

f

Spring makes its ear - li - est calls; And the sun - shine it lin - gers a -
 pray'r ev - er up - ward did go — For their boy in the great ci - ty
 stran - gers will sit in their place. 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

più rit.

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.

più rit.

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.

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

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

rall.

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

rall.

to - night.

p *rall.*

f *rall.* *D.S.*