

Do they miss me at home?.

N. York: T. S. Berry & Co., 1852

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Affectionately Dedicated to
The loved Circle at home

DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME?

As sung by the

AMPHIONS

AT THEIR PRINCIPAL CONCERTS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

Music by

S. M. GRANNIS.

BOSTON.

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N. York.

DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME

DOLCE LEGATO.

Piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *DOLCE LEGATO.* The music features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). The phrase *Playfully.* is written above the final measures of the introduction.

First system of the song. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Do they miss me at home Do they miss me? 'Twould be an assurance most". The piano part is marked *Sostenuto.*

Second system of the song. The vocal melody continues in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are: "dear To know that this moment some loved one Were saying I wish he were here To".

Third system of the song. The vocal melody continues in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are: "feel that the group at the fireside Were thinking of me as I roam Oh yes 'twould be joy beyond".

Ad libitum.

measure To know that they missed me at home To know that they missed me at home.

When twilight approaches the

season That ev·er is sacred to song Does some one repeat my name over And

sigh that I tarry so long And is there a chord in the music That's missed when my voice is a-

way And a chord in each heart that a-waketh Re-gret at my wearisome stay. Re-

gret at my wearisome stay.

3

Do they set me a chair near the table
 When evening's home pleasures are nigh,
 When the candles are lit in the parlor,
 And the stars in the calm azure sky?
 And when the "good nights" are repeated
 And all lay them down to their sleep,
 Do they think of the absent, and waft me
 A whispered "good night" while they weep?

4

Do they miss me at home—do they miss me
 At morning, at noon or at night?
 And lingers one gloomy shade round them
 That only my presence can light?
 Are joys less invitingly welcome,
 And pleasures less hale than before,
 Because one is missed from the circle
 Because I am with them no more!