



## 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*

## AMPHION'S

*AT THEIR PRINCIPAL CONCERTS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.*

*Music by*

## S. M. GRAMMES.

**BOSTON.**

*Published by OLIVER DITSON 115 Washington St.*

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T. S. BERRY & CO.  
N. York

## DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME

DOLCE LEGATO.

Playfully.

Sostenuto.

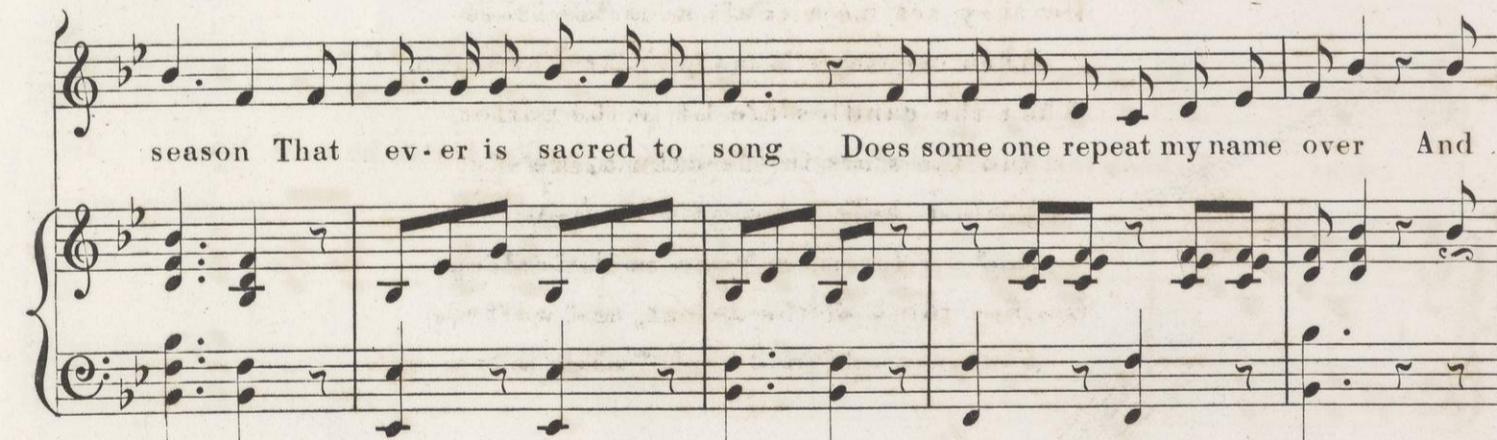
Do they miss me at home Do they miss me! 'Twould be an assurance most  
 dear To know that this moment some loved one Were saying I wish he were here To  
 feel that the group at the fireside Were thinking of me as I roam Oh yes 'twould be joy beyond

*Ad libitum.*

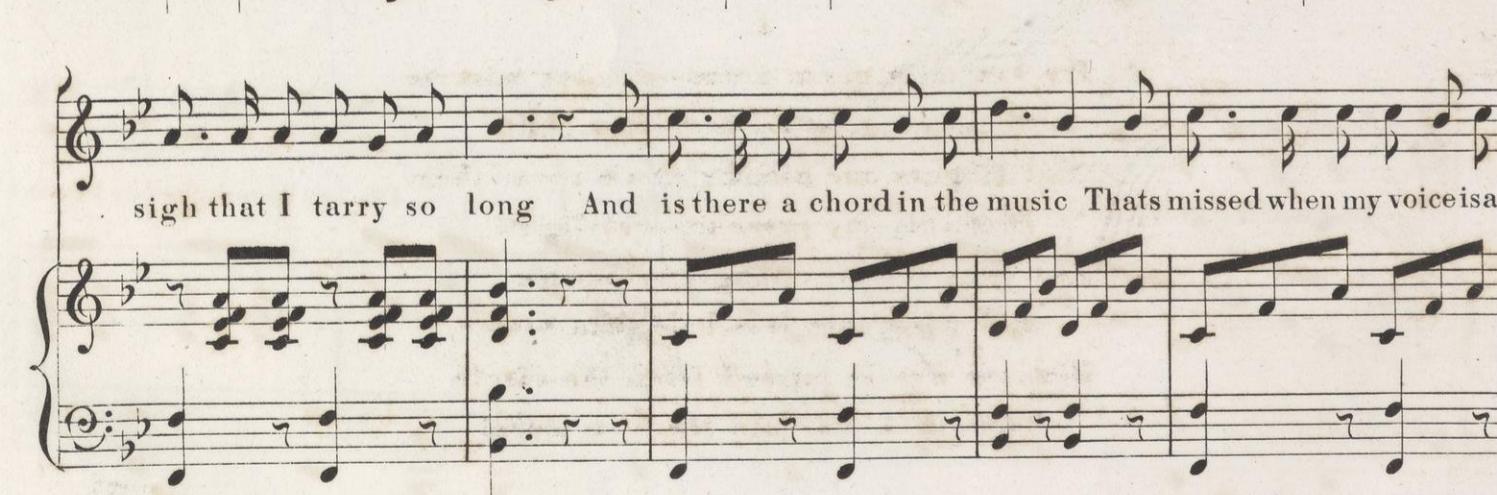
measure To know that they missed me at home To know that they missed me at home.



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 Thats 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!