

Home, Dearest Home

Oh, if it is a girl we will name it af-ter me, And if it is³ a boy he shall plow the ra-ging sea, With his

5 u-ni-form of blue with³ trim-mings of gold, And he shall walk the decks like a young sail-or bold. And it's

9 home, dear-est home, and it's home I would be Home, dear-est home, in my own coun-ter-ee Where the

13 oak and the ash and the³ bon-ny birch-en tree _ Are all _ grow-ing green in my own coun-ter-ee.