

Far From the Home + Love

Close to the people who are close to me, Here in the home love.

Start

Piu mosso

Who could see that a man would come Who would change the shape of my dreams?

Meno mosso-In 4

Help-less now, I stand with him, Watch-ing old-er dreams grow dim.

In 2

Oh, what a mel-an-cho-ly choice this is, Want-ing home, want-ing him.

Clos - ing my heart to ev - 'ry hope but his; Leav - ing the home I love.

There where my heart has set - tled long a - go. I must go I must go.

p. *rall.*

In 4

Who could im - ag - ine I'd be wand - 'ring so Far from the home I

love. Yet there with my love I'm home.

pp rit.

End