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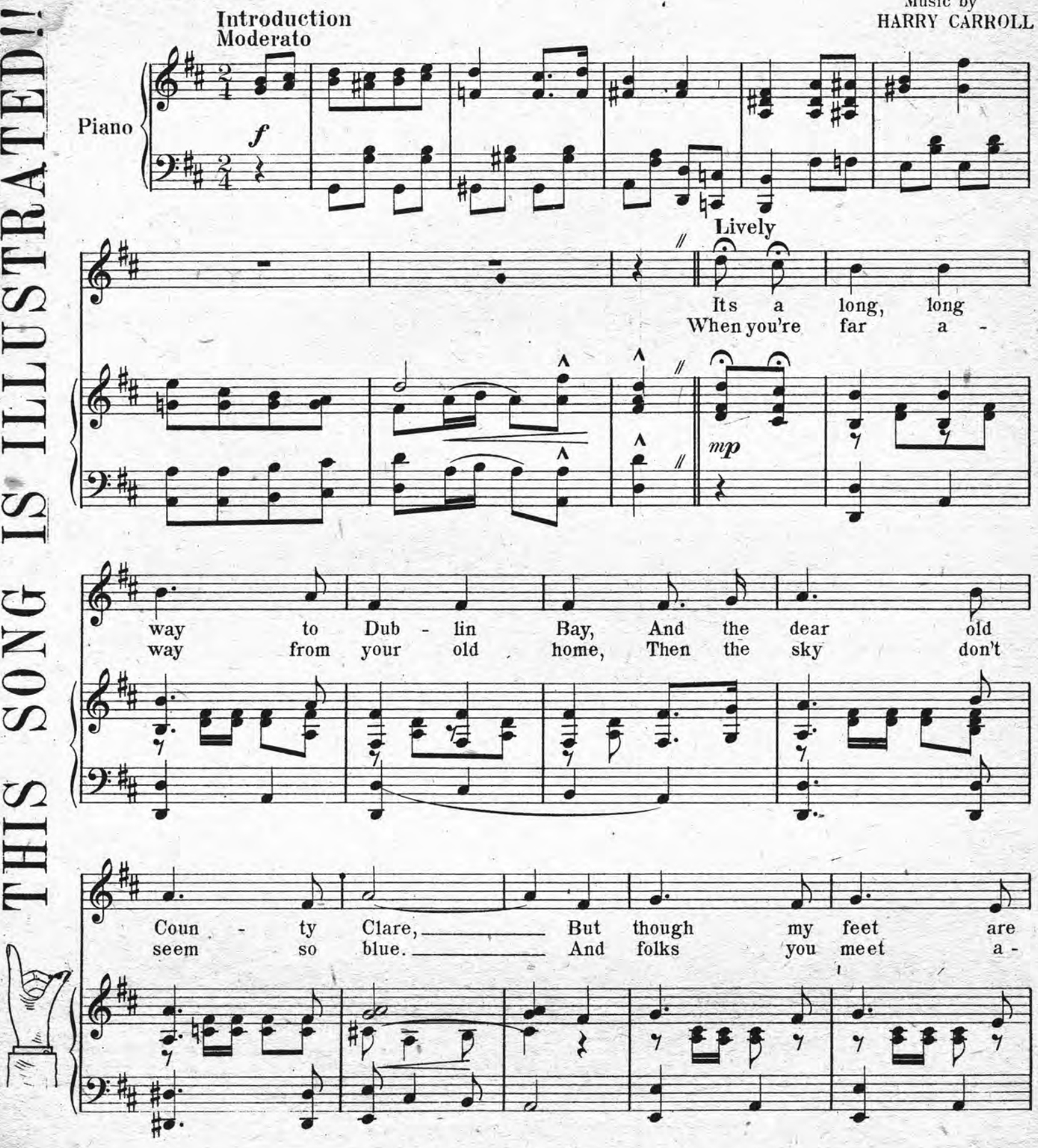
"Same Old Welcome at the Door"

Lyric by
BOLLARD MACDONALD

Music by
HARRY CARROLL

THIS SONG IS ILLUSTRATED!!



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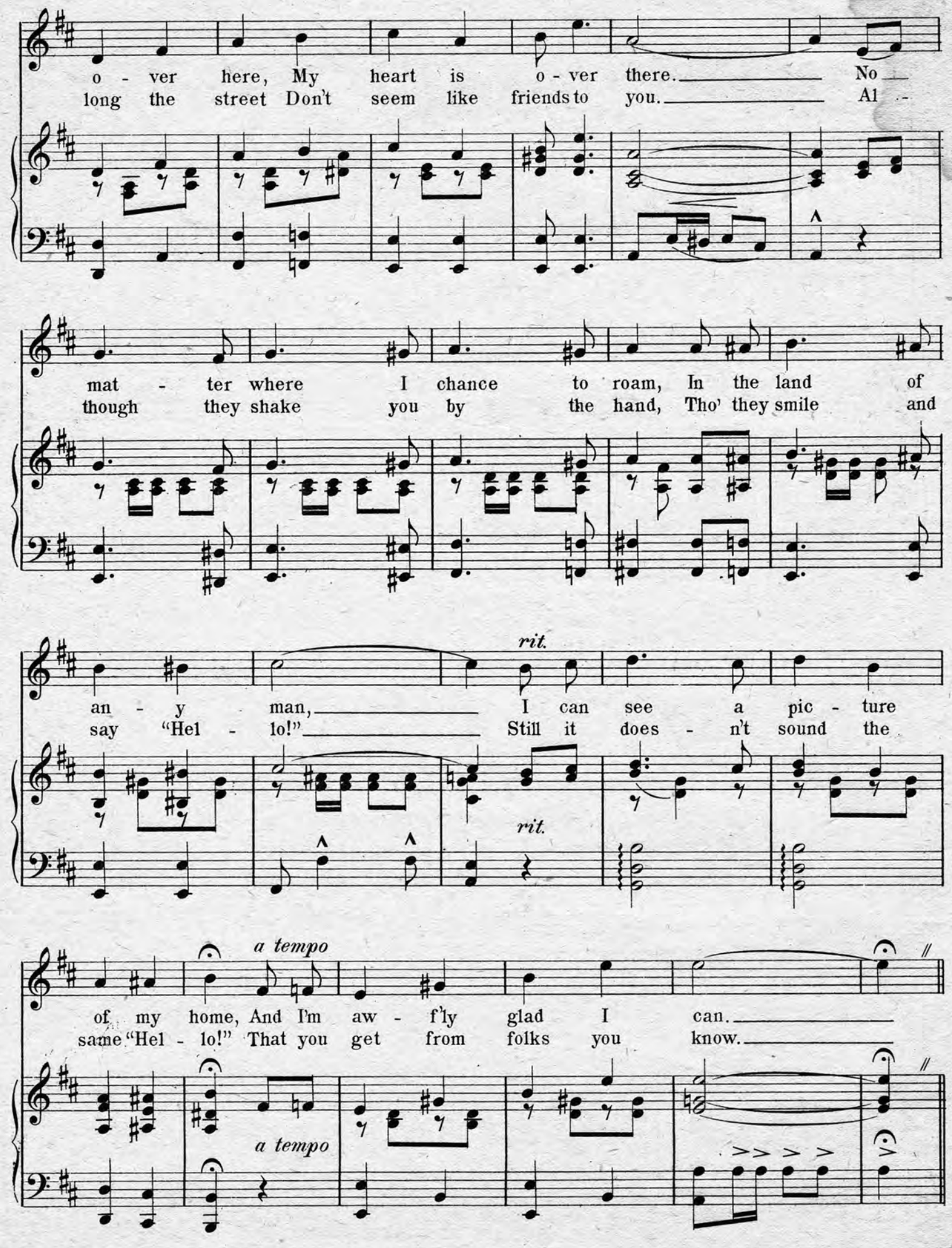
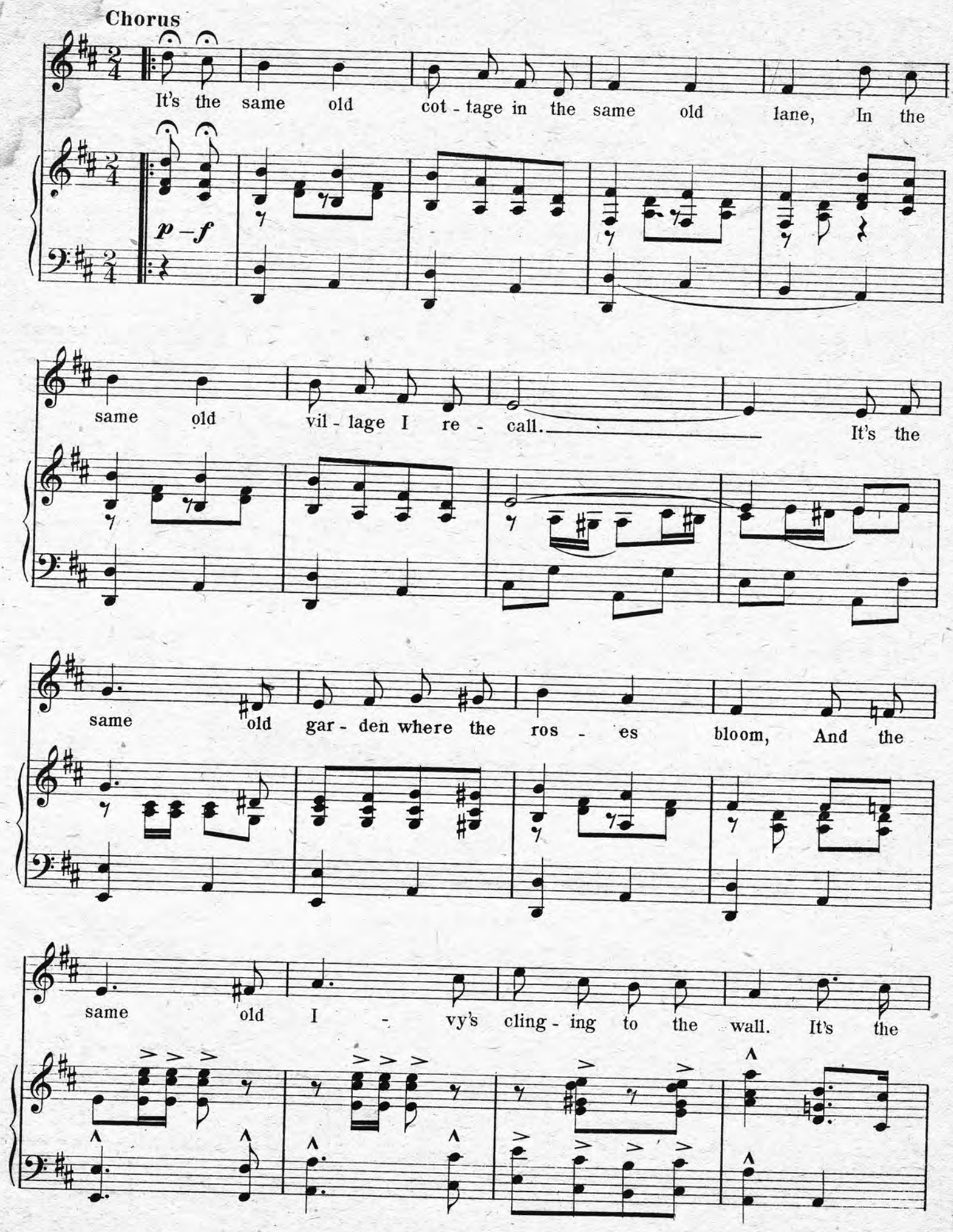
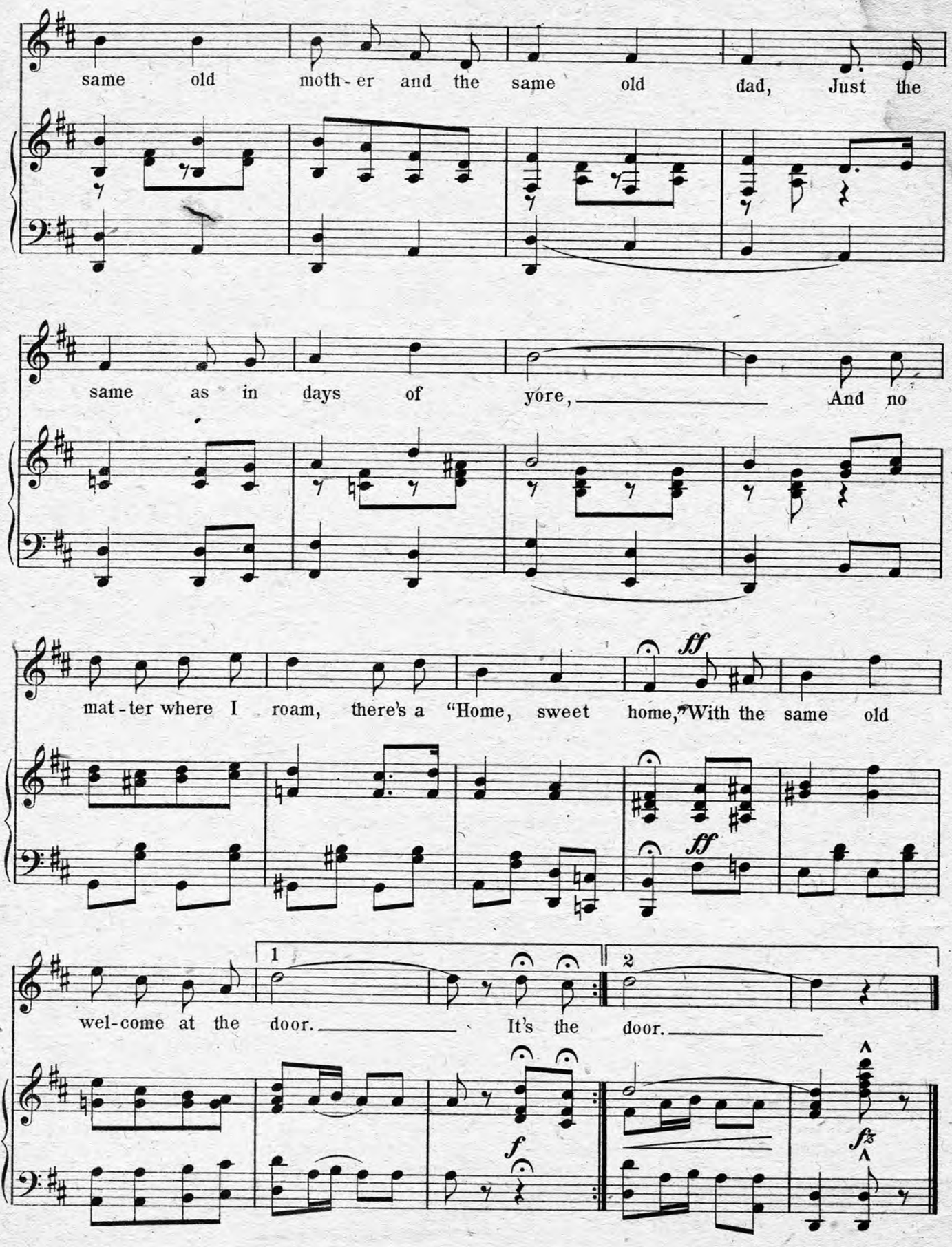

o - ver here, My heart is o - ver there. No
long the street Don't seem like friends to you. Al -
mat - ter where I chance to roam, In the land of
though they shake you by the hand, Tho' they smile and
rit.
an - y man, I can see a pic - ture
say "Hel - lo!" Still it does - n't sound the
rit.
a tempo
of my home, And I'm aw - f'ly glad I can.
same "Hel - lo!" That you get from folks you know.
a tempo


Chorus
It's the same old cot - tage in the same old lane, In the
p – f
same old vil - lage I re - call. It's the
same old gar - den where the ros - es bloom, And the
same old I - vy's cling - ing to the wall. It's the


same old moth-er and the same old dad, Just the
same as in days of yore, And no
mat-ter where I roam, there's a "Home, sweet home," With the same old
ff
ff
1
2
wel-come at the door. It's the door.
f
fz