

# BACK AT DEAR OLD

## HOME SWEET HOME

WORDS BY  
HERBERT S. LAMBERT  
MUSIC BY  
F. W. VANDERSLOOT  
COMPOSERS OF

"I WONDER HOW THE OLD FOLKS ARE AT HOME"



### CHORUS

Back at dear old home sweet home.  
I am going there no more to roam;  
It will fill their hearts with joy  
When the old folks see their boy,  
Back again, at dear old home sweet home.

SONG.....	50
MALE QUT.....	25
MIXED QUT.....	25
ORCHESTRA.....	65

VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO., WILLIAMSPORT, PA.





# Back At Dear Old Home Sweet Home.

Companion to

"I Wonder How The Old Folks Are At Home."

Words by  
HERBERT S. LAMBERT.

By Same Composers.

Music by  
F. W. VANDERSLOOT.

Andante.

Years a - go I left my old home and I've  
As I think a - bout the old folks and the

roamed this wide world o'er, But, to - night, my heart is long - ing, for those  
old home far a - way, Of the fields, and hills, and val - leys, of the

hap - py days of yore; Oft, in dreams, I have a vis - ion of those  
hearts I broke that day; I grow lone - ly, sad and wea - ry, tired of

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boy-hood scenes a - gain, When I roamed the fields of clo - ver, and through  
wand-'ring all a - lone, So I'll go back to the old folks, back to

fields of gold - en grain. I can see the new - mown hay, and the  
dear old home sweet home. I can al - most hear them say, as they

brook a - cross the way, While the birds are sing - ing in the old oak  
said good-bye, that day, "We will pray that God will keep you from all

tree; — There the va-cant chair is wait-ing, for the boy who went to roam, And the  
harm;" "When you're wea-ry of the jour-ney, when you're homesick, sad and lone, You just

Back at dear old H.S.H. 4.



old folks watch - ing for me, back at dear old home sweet home.  
come back to the old folks, back to dear old home sweet home."

CHORUS. Slow.

Back at dear old home sweet home, I am

go - ing there no more to roam; It will fill their hearts with joy, When the

old folks see their boy, Back a - gain at dear old home sweet home.

# Back At Dear Old Home Sweet Home.

## QUARTETTE FOR MALE OR MIXED VOICES.

Arr. by Harry J. Lincoln.

CHORUS. Melody in 2nd Tenor or Soprano.

TENOR I. (Alto.)  
TENOR II. (Soprano.)  
BARITONE. (Tenor.)  
BASS. (Bass.)

Back at dear old home sweet home, sweet home, I am  
Back at dear old home sweet home, sweet home, I am  
home, sweet home,  
home,

go - ing there no more to roam; It will fill their hearts with joy, When the  
go - ing there no more to roam; It will fill their hearts with joy, When the  
roam, to roam;

old folks see their boy, Back a - gain at dear old home sweet home.  
old folks see their boy, Back a - gain at dear old home sweet home.

## QUARTETTE FOR MALE VOICES.

CHORUS. Melody Interchanged.

TENOR I.  
TENOR II.  
BARITONE.  
BASS.

Back at dear old home sweet home, sweet home, I am  
Back at dear old home sweet home, sweet home, I am  
home, sweet home,  
home,

go - ing there no more to roam; It will fill their hearts with joy, When the  
roam, to roam;

old folks see their boy, Back a - gain at dear old home sweet home.  
old folks see their boy, Back a - gain at dear old home sweet home.



# I WONDER HOW THE OLD FOLKS ARE AT HOME

## THE GREAT SONG HIT

Words By HERBERT S. LAMBERT

CHORUS


Music By F.W. VANDERSLOOT.

**I wonder how the old folks are at home;  
 I wonder if they miss me while I roam;  
 I wonder if they pray for the boy that went away  
 And left his kind old parents all alone,  
 I hear the cattle lowing in the lane,  
 And see again those fields of golden grain;  
 I almost hear them sigh as they bade their boy "goodbye";  
 I wonder how the old folks are at home.**

**A SONG OF THE OLD HOME**

**I WONDER HOW THE OLD FOLKS ARE AT HOME**

WORDS BY HERBERT S. LAMBERT  
 MUSIC BY F. W. VANDERSLOOT



**CHORUS**  
 I wonder how the old folks are at home;  
 I wonder if they miss me while I roam;  
 I wonder if they pray for the boy that went away  
 And left his kind old parents all alone,  
 I hear the cattle lowing in the lane,  
 And see again those fields of golden grain;  
 I almost hear them sigh as they bade their boy goodbye;  
 I wonder how the old folks are at home.

SONG 4.50  
 MALE QUT 25  
 YOUNG QUT 25

VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO. WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

**SWEEPING  
 THE  
 CONTINENT  
 LIKE A  
 HURRICANE  
 A  
 CYCLONIC  
 HIT**

I Wonder How The Old Folks Are At Home.  
 Words by HERBERT S. LAMBERT. Music by F. W. VANDERSLOOT.  
 \* Chorus slow.



home. home. home.

*rit.*  
*pp* *Last time only ad lib.*

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