To me it's Simply Heaven 'cos it's Home

Sung by OLIVE TURNER.

Words by
Harold Simpson
and
Jack Hulbert.

Music by
Maurice Wilmott
and
Ronald Fernbank.

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49 QUEEN STREET, EAST
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TORONTO

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TO ME IT'S SIMPLY HEAVEN
'cos it's home
SONG

Words by
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Slowly

Piano

sun was slowly sinking in the evening sky, And
there's an old log cabin where the pine trees grow, A

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H.H.
lads went trudging down the street with weary tread, But
lad is sitting by the fire that brightly gleams, He

as they thought of home they smiled, and this is what they said His
sees a picture in the smoke, and murmurs in his dreams It's

REFRAIN

not a little cottage by the hillside,

Pooping thro' the fields of waving corn, It's not a mansion grand, the

To Me It's Simply Heaven, &c. &c. H.H.
fin' est in the land, But just a little house where I was born; You'll

never find a better place in Dixie, Or in Tenessee or anywhere you roam,

It's just a humble dwelling at the bottom of a street, But to me it's simply heaven 'cos it's home.

It's home.

To Me It's Simply Heaven, &c. &c. H.H.