

# DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME?

**DOLCE LEGATO.**

*f* *p* **Playfully.**

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords and a melodic line, marked 'DOLCE LEGATO.' and 'Playfully.' The left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

Do they miss me at home, Do they miss me? 'Twould be an assurance most

**Sostenuto.**

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The tempo is marked 'Sostenuto.' The lyrics are: 'Do they miss me at home, Do they miss me? 'Twould be an assurance most'.

dear, To know that this moment some loved one, Were say - ing, I wish he were here, To

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'dear, To know that this moment some loved one, Were say - ing, I wish he were here, To'.

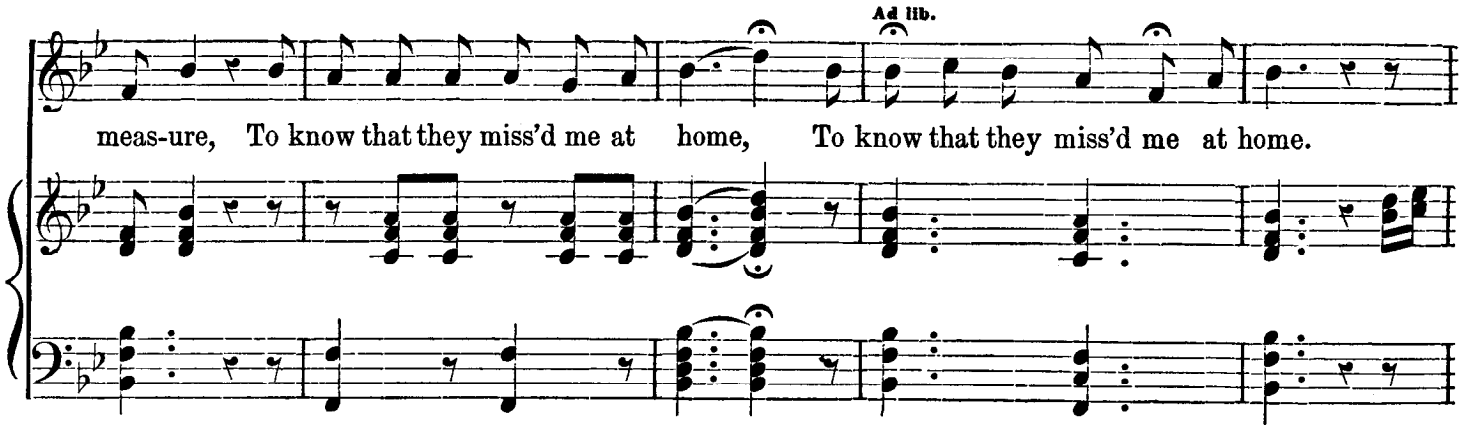
feel that the group at the fire - side Were thinking of me as I roam, Oh yes, 'twould be joy beyond

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'feel that the group at the fire - side Were thinking of me as I roam, Oh yes, 'twould be joy beyond'.

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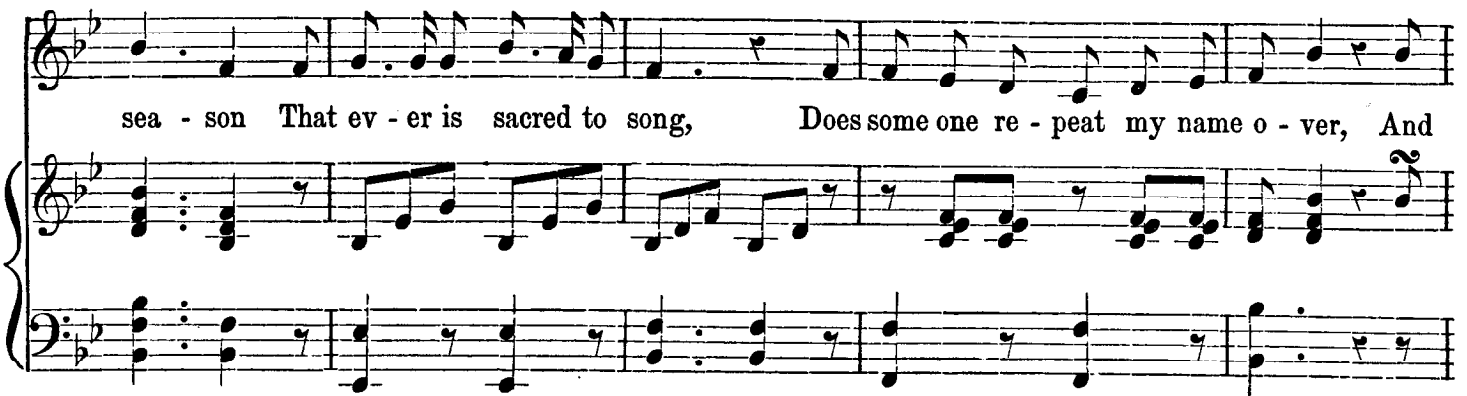
meas-ure, To know that they miss'd me at home, *Ad lib.* To know that they miss'd me at home.



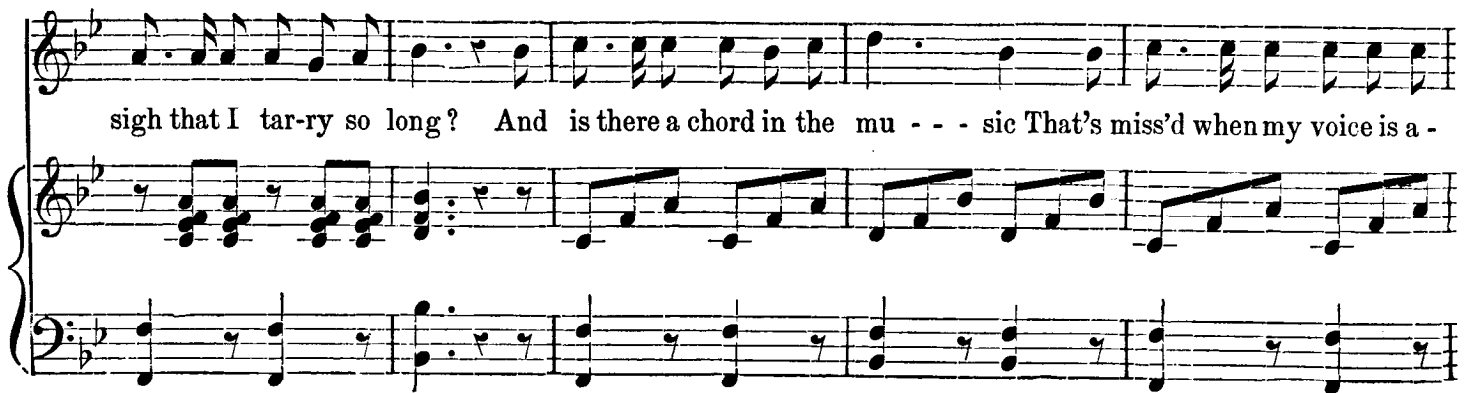
When twi-light ap-proach-es, the



sea - son That ev - er is sacred to song, Does some one re - peat my name o - ver, And



sigh that I tar-ry so long? And is there a chord in the mu - - - sic That's miss'd when my voice is a -



- way, And a chord in each heart that a - wak-eth Re - gret at my wea - ri-some stay, Re-

- gret at my wearisome stay.

3

Do they set me a chair near the table  
 When ev'ning's home pleasures are nigh,  
 When the candles are lit in the parlor,  
 And the stars in the calm azure sky?  
 And when the "good nights" are repeated,  
 And all lay them down to their sleep,  
 Do they think of the absent, and waft me  
 A whispered "good night" while they weep?

4

Do they miss me at home— do they miss me  
 At morning, at noon, or at night?  
 And lingers one gloomy shade round them,  
 That only my presence can light?  
 Are joys less invitingly welcome,  
 And pleasures less hale than before,  
 Because one is missed from the circle,  
 Because I am with them no more?