

1850

No! Ne'er Can thy home Be Mine

Thomas Haynes Bayly

John Edgar Gould

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NO: NE'ER CAN THY HOME BE MINE DUETT,

Written by
THO & H. BAYLY,

Arranged for
GUITAR,

BY
J. E. GOULD.

New York. Published by STEPHEN T. GORDON (successors to) F. Riley & Co. 297 Broadway.
Philadelph. J. E. GOULD & Co. Successors to A. FIOT.

VOICE. *Moderato.*

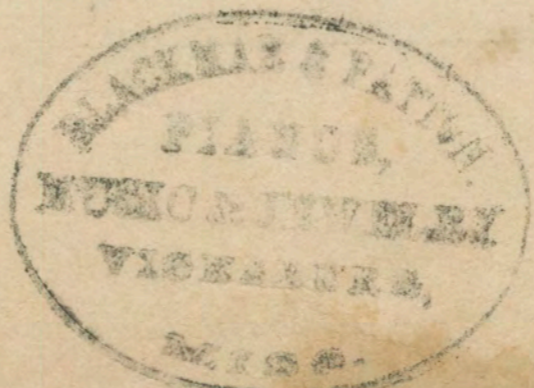
GUITAR. *Dolce.*

2nd Voice.
I have heard thee tell of a sky more blue, And a sun more warm than this, And I've

1st Voice.
I have told thee how sweet the roses are In my home beyond the sea; Where the

some-times thought if thy tale be true, To dwell in that clime were bliss. But

dark-eyed maid with her sweet gui_tar, Sits un_der the or_ange tree; Then



Oh! when I gaze on my tran-quil cot Where the cle-ma-tis boughs en-twine, The

, fly, Oh! fly from this isle of storm Where all that is fair must pine, To a

land of the stranger tempts me not, No, ne'er can thy home be mine.

sky more blue, and a sun more warm, Hence-forth let my home be thine.

1st Voice.

I will sing to thee, if with me thou'lt rove, The songs of the old -- en

2nd Voice

A las! 'tis plain that my moun-tain home Must ev -- er be scorn'd by

time, Thou wilt nev-er com-pare with my ar-dent love, The

thee, And may I not fear that a time will come When

love of this cold - - er cline; Thou wilt scorn the fruits of thy
 thou wilt have scorn for me, And oh! there is one who

mou - - tain home, Be - hold - ing the pur - - ple vine; Then
 loves me here, Who's voice if less sweet than thine, To

come to the land of my birth, Oh! come, hence forth let my home be thine.
 my simple taste is far more dear, No ne'er can thy home be mine.

