1844

'Tis Home Where'er the Heart Is

John Hill Hewitt

'TIS HOME WHERE'ER THE HEART IS

Words from the

DRAMA OF POCOHONTAS

BY THE

Hon. Robert Dale Owen

Arranged by

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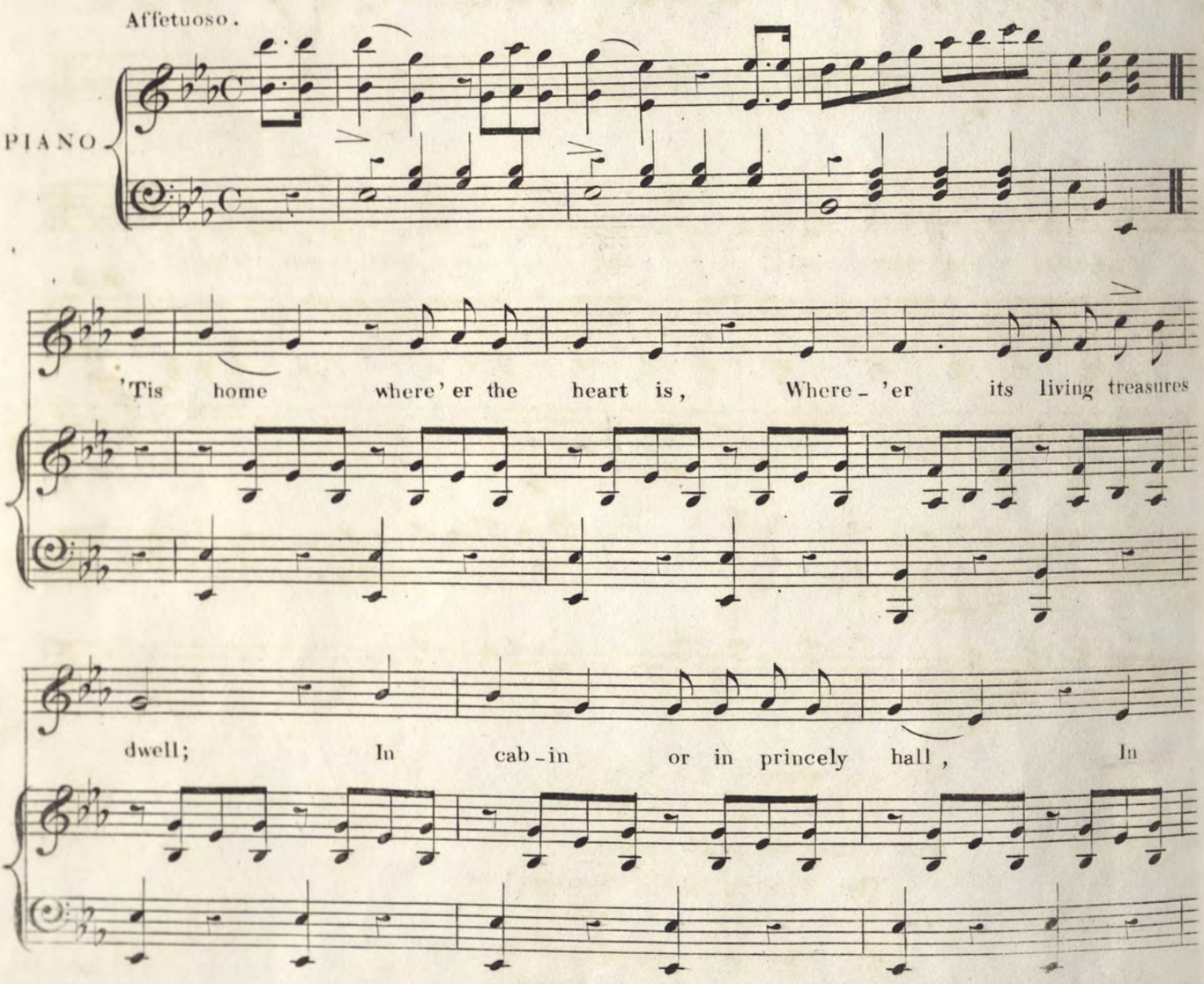
Baltimore Published by F. D. Benteen.



for - - est haunt or hermit's cell. 'Tis bright where'er the

cres.

heart is, Its fai - - ry spells have pow'r to bring Fresh

foun-tains to the wilder - ness, And to the desert vernal spring.

p *f*

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'Tis free where'er the heart is,
Nor rankling chains, nor dungeon dim,
Can check the mind's aspirings,
The bounding spirits pealing hymn.
The heart gives life its beauty,
Its warmth, its radiance and its power,
Is sunlight to its rippling stream,
And soft dew to its drooping flower.