

MY LOVED MY HAPPY HOME.  
AN ORIGINAL BALLAD,

THE WORDS & MUSIC COMPOSED  
AND BY PERMISSION.

Most Respectfully Dedicated

TO

Mrs Colonel Despard

9<sup>th</sup> Lanarkshire Regiment

BY

WILLIAM CLEARY,

CORPORAL OF THE BAND

SYDNEY.

Pr 34

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# MY LOV'D, MY HAPPY HOME.

The Poetry and Music by W. CLEARY.

RISOLUTO  
CON  
ANIMA.

ritard:

In sweet fond vision oft I

roam, Mid scenes of childhood once so gay I think on my lov'd my happy

home; And of those friends now far a way, Those scenes tho past are dear to me

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The score consists of six staves. The top two staves are for the voice, and the bottom four staves are for the piano. The music is in common time. The vocal parts are in soprano clef, and the piano parts are in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The piano part includes various chords, bass notes, and dynamic markings like 'f' (fortissimo) and 'p' (pianissimo). The vocal part has several melodic lines with different rhythms and pitch patterns.

me, Tho care and anguish rack the mind, E'en in my dreams I think on

thee, And those dear ones I've left I've left be-hind Ah! fare thee well fond distant

spot, Home of my youthful happy days; The rip'ling stream the peaceful cot, When

nought but joy e'er sheds its rays.

At si\_lent eve I love to rove, In so\_li-tude to seek re\_lief, But

thoughts of those I fondly love, Oft wounds the heart with pain\_and grief; For

mem'ry haunts me with the past, The time when sadness was un\_know\_n, That

joy has fled the die is cast, And hap'ness now from me from me has flown Ah!

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The score consists of six staves. The top two staves are for the voice, with lyrics written below them. The bottom four staves are for the piano. The music is in common time, with various key signatures (G major, C major, F major, D major) indicated by the G-clef, C-clef, and F-clef, along with sharps and flats. The lyrics describe a fond memory of a distant spot, a peaceful cot, and a rippling stream, followed by a shift in mood and imagery.

fare thee well fond distant spot, Home of my youthful happy days; The

rippling stream the peaceful cot; Where nought but joy e'er sheds its rays,

But still fond hope abiding

- pears, And points out pleasures yet for me Then cease to flow those bitter tears

Tho' oft I've been re\_liev'd by thee, When I return to that sweet home, I'll

chase all anguish from my breast; And ne'er a gain shall think to ream From those fond scenes

still gay still gay and blest Ah! fare thee well fond distant spot, Home

of my youthful happy days; The rip-ling stream the peaceful cot, Where nought but joye'er

sheds its rays.