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1902

Old Home Week

L. Ronello Brown

Composer

F. W Stimson

Lyricist

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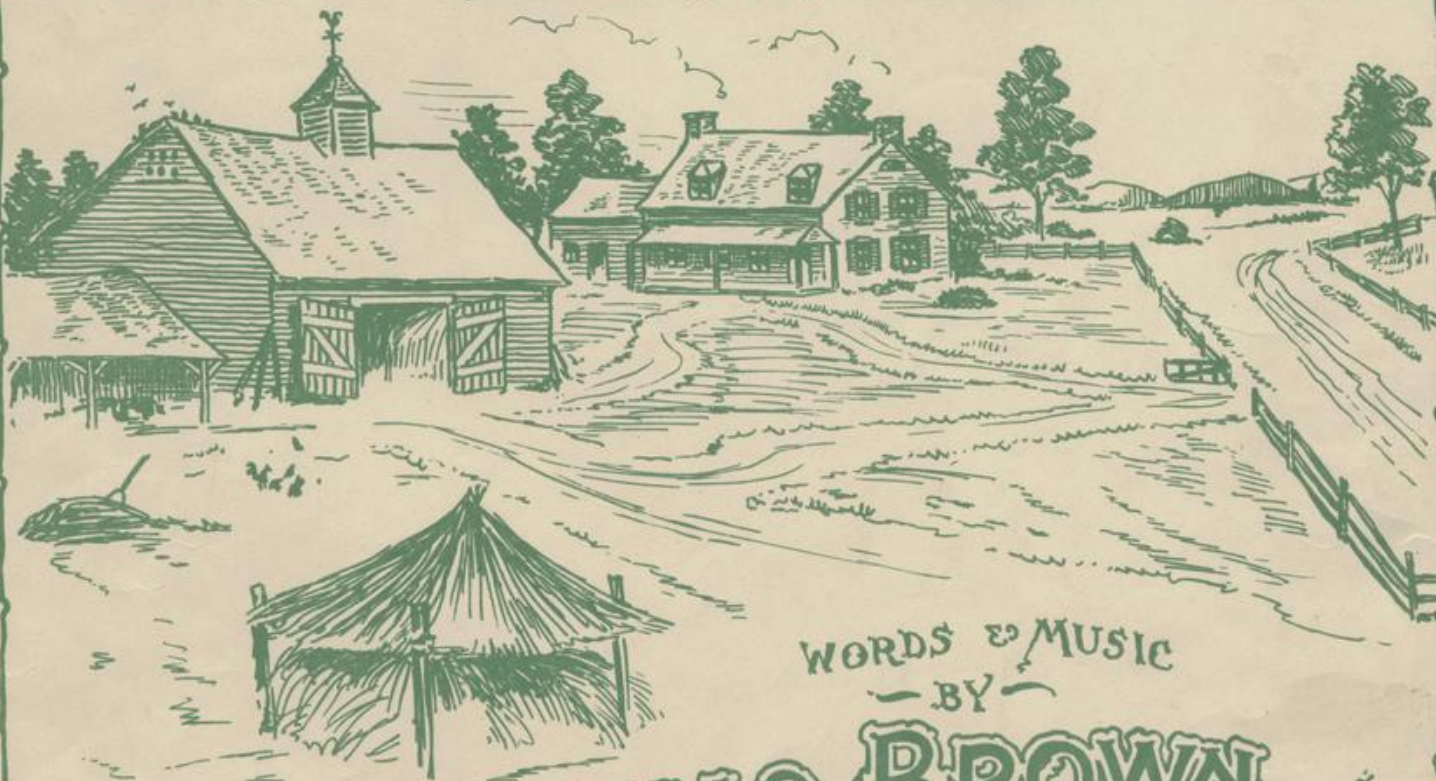
Brown, L. Ronello and Stimson, F. W, "Old Home Week" (1902). *Maine Sheet Music Collection*. Score 350.
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Lester

OLD HOME WEEK

SONG



WORDS & MUSIC
— BY —

L. RONELLO BROWN

PRICE 50 cents

Published By
F. E. TAINTER
LEWISTON, ME.

OLD HOME WEEK.

3

Words & Music by
L. RONELLO BROWN.

Ar. by F. W. STIMSON.

Andante.

VOICE.

PIANO.



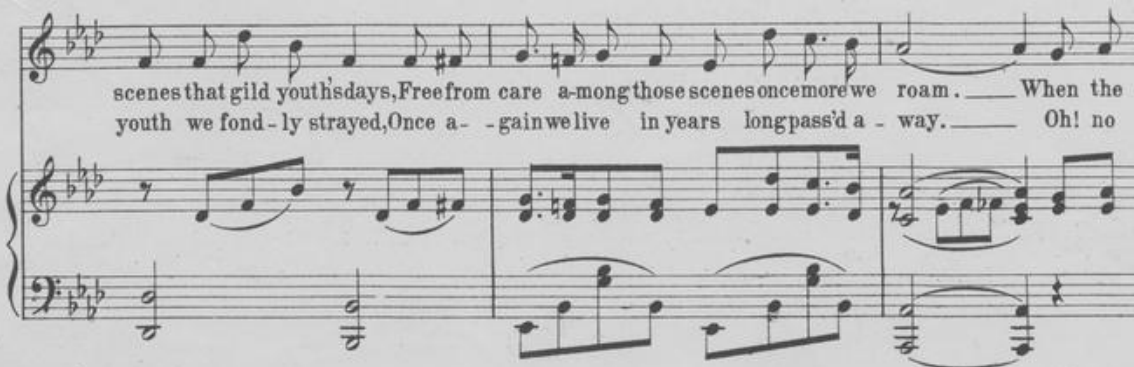
1. On the hills the sun - shine lingers, In the shad - ows pure and cool. Stands the
2. Twi - light falls a - round the old home, Old - time scenes en - chant us here, O'er the



dear old fashioned homestead childhoods home, — Old Home Week il - lumes the vi - sion, of the
fields come notes of whip - po - wills sweet lay, — Sweet - ly singing in the wild - wood, where in



scenes that gild youth's days, Free from care a - mong those scenes once more we roam. — When the
youth we fond - ly strayed, Once a - - gain we live in years long pass'd a - way. — Oh! no



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Vp Me
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Bro

quaint old fash-ioned well curb and the lean-ing gar-den wall, And the
wealth can build a man-sion has at-trac-tions for us now, The old

cher-ries ripe a-mong the leaves we spy. And the
home was naught but pure de-light for all. While the

ros-es sweet-ly blooming, 'round the door-stone where we played In youth's
moon-gleams through the tree-tops, soft-ly comes the sweet re-frain There's

hap-py hours we soft-ly breathe a sigh.
no place like the old home af-ter all.

REFRAIN.

Old Home Week lures back the loved ones, To the old homé's qui - et shades There we

mf

stroll and dream o'er child-hood dreams a - - gain _____ How our

Ad.

thoughts re - vert to child-hood and to gol - den days gone by, When we're

in the dear old home 'Way down in Maine. _____

D.C.