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'Mid Pleasures and Palaces

Home, Sweet Home. 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE

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1. 'Mid pleasures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it ev - er so
 2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain— O give me my
 3. To us, in de - spite of the ab - sence of years, How sweet the re -

hum - ble, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to
 low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain; The birds sing - ing sweet - ly, that
 membrance of home still ap - pears; From al - lure - ments a - broad which but

hal - low us there, Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with else - where.
 came at my call; Give me, then, that peace of mind dear - er than all.
 flat - ter the eye, The un - sat - is - fied heart turns and says with a sigh—

Refrain

Home, home, sweet, sweet home! Be it ev - er so humble, There's no place like home!