

The Old Fireside

J. R. B., Jr.

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1.) There is a rest for bod - y and mind, There is a peace that we may still find,
2.) One by one we have left the old home, Gone from it's peace-ful shel - ter - ing dome,
3.) Heart-sick and sore we long for a day When we a - side our bur - dens can lay,

5 There is a balm for heart-ache and pain, Where there is sun-shine aft - er the rain.
Leav - ing be - hind it's coun - cil and care, Leav - ing be - hind our moth - er's sweet pray'r.
Leave the sad scenes where sor - rows be - tide, Go to that home, our own dear fire - side.

9 If we will pon - der fire - sides of yore, If we will wan - der home - ward once more,
There our true pleas - ure ev - er was known, Love with - out meas - ure ev - er was shown;
Here there is sad - ness, there will be found Joy and true glad - ness still to a - bound;

13 Gath - er a - round the hearth that we love, O what a glimpse of heav - en a - bove.
Let us go back where we are loved best, Back to the fire - side, home and sweet rest.
There is the hearth, the dear - est on earth, O bless - ed fire - side, home of our birth.

17 18 19 20

'Round the old fire - side, Hap - py and free,
 Sit-ting a-round the fire-side at night, Hearts are so light, so hap-py and free, While we

21 22 23 24

Talk - ing of child - hood, Hours swift-ly flee;
 Talk of the days of child-hood so bright, O how the hours do flee;
 hours so swift-ly do flee; While with

25 26 27 28

Loved ones u - nit - ed, No more to roam,
 Loved ones u-nit - ed, all now is mirth, No more de - sire a - far now to roam, We are
 to roam,

29 30 31 32

Drawn to the fire - side, Fire - side at home.
 Drawn to the cheer - y hearth of our birth, Fire - side at home, sweet fire-side at home.
 home, sweet home.