



Home Again

Marshall S. Pike
(1818-1901)

S
A
T
B

Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

Home Again

5

S oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

A oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

T oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

B oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

9

S Here I dropp'd the part - ing tear, To cross the o - cean's foam, But

A Here I dropp'd the part - ing tear, To cross the o - cean's foam, But

T Here I dropp'd the part - ing tear, To cross the o - cean's foam, But

B Here I dropp'd the part - ing tear, To cross the o - cean's foam, But

13

S now I'm once a - gain with those, Who kind - ly greet me home;

A now I'm once a - gain with those, Who kind - ly greet me home;

T now I'm once a - gain with those, Who kind - ly greet me home;

B now I'm once a - gain with those, Who kind - ly greet me home;

Home Again

17

S Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

A Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

T Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

B Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

20

S oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

A oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

T oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

B oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

24

S Hap - py hearts, Hap - py hearts, With mine have laugh'd in glee; But

A Hap - py hearts, Hap - py hearts, With mine have laugh'd in glee; But

T Hap - py hearts, Hap - py hearts, With mine have laugh'd in glee; But

B Hap - py hearts, Hap - py hearts, With mine have laugh'd in glee; But

Home Again

28

S oh! the friends I loved in youth Seem hap - pi - er to me;

A oh! the friends I loved in youth Seem hap - pi - er to me;

T oh! the friends I loved in youth Seem hap - pi - er to me;

B oh! the friends I loved in youth Seem hap - pi - er to me;

32

S And if my guide should be fate Which bids me long - er roam; But

A And if my guide should be fate Which bids me long - er roam; But

T And if my guide should be fate Which bids me long - er roam; But

B And if my guide should be fate Which bids me long - er roam; But

36

S death a - lone can break the tie That binds my heart to home;

A death a - lone can break the tie That binds my heart to home;

T death a - lone can break the tie That binds my heart to home;

B death a - lone can break the tie That binds my heart to home;

Home Again

40

S Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

A Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

T Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

B Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

44

S oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

A oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

T oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

B oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

48

S Mu - sic sweet, Mu - sic soft, Lin - gers 'round the place, And

A Mu - sic sweet, Mu - sic soft, Lin - gers 'round the place, And

T Mu - sic sweet, Mu - sic soft, Lin - gers 'round the place, And

B Mu - sic sweet, Mu - sic soft, Lin - gers 'round the place, And

Home Again

52

S oh! I feel the child-hood - charm That time can - not ef - face. Then

A oh! I feel the child-hood - charm That time can - not ef - face. Then

T oh! I feel the child-hood - charm That time can - not ef - face. Then

B oh! I feel the child-hood - charm That time can - not ef - face. Then

56

S give me but my home - stead roof, I'll ask no pal - ace dome; For

A give me but my home - stead roof, I'll ask no pal - ace dome; For

T give me but my home - stead roof, I'll ask no pal - ace dome; For

B give me but my home - stead roof, I'll ask no pal - ace dome; For

60

S I can live a hap - py life With those I love at home.

A I can live a hap - py life With those I love at home.

T I can live a hap - py life With those I love at home.

B I can live a hap - py life With those I love at home.

Home Again

64

S Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

A Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

T Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

B Home a - gain, Home a - gain, From a for - eign shore, And

68

S oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

A oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

T oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

B oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

Oliver Ditson & Co.
(1885)

Marshall Spring Pike (1818-1901) was born in Westborough, Massachusetts. He showed talent early and wrote music and verses at age 14. In an era of “black-face” entertainment, he and some colleagues formed a quartet called the “Albino Family” in which he established a routine as a female impersonator in “white-face” and a flaxen wig. His troupe later became known as The Harmoneon Family. In 1847, they appeared at the White House in Washington before President James Polk. Pike then joined Ordway’s Aeolians in Boston, and in 1857 left to form his own troupe, Pike’s Harmoneons. After the outbreak of the US Civil War, he enlisted in the 22nd Massachusetts Voluntary Infantry and became Drum Major. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Gaines’s Mill and sent to Libby Prison where he formed a glee club. After the war he formed a partnership known as the Pike and Glunn Combination and toured New England. He was active as a legitimate actor, and wrote more than one hundred songs. His best known song was “Home Again”. He also collaborated with James Pierpont, the composer of “Jingle Bells” and grandfather of financier James Pierpont “J. P.” Morgan.

Home again, Home again,
From a foreign shore,
And oh! it fills my soul with joy
To meet my friends once more.
Here I dropped the parting tear,
To cross the ocean's foam,
But now I'm once again with those,
Who kindly greet me home;
Home again, Home again,
From a foreign shore,
And oh! it fills my soul with joy
To meet my friends once more.

Happy hearts, Happy hearts,
With mine have laughed in glee;
But oh! the friends I loved in youth
Seem happier to me;
And if my guide should be fate
Which bids me longer roam;
But death alone can break the tie
That binds my heart to home;
Home again, Home again,
From a foreign shore,
And oh! it fills my soul with joy
To meet my friends once more.

Music sweet, Music soft,
Lingers 'round the place,
And oh! I feel the childhood-charm
That time cannot efface.
Then give me but my homestead roof,
I'll ask no palace dome;
For I can live a happy life
With those I love at home.
Home again, Home again,
From a foreign shore,
And oh! it fills my soul with joy
To meet my friends once more.

M. S. Pike

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