Sweet Moments At Home.

Words by
JEAN C. HAVEZ.

Music by
EDDIE V. CUPERO.

Andante.

When the twilight gently falling
Oft I sit alone and dream
And the vision of my boyhood comes to me
I can see her neath the blossoms
As I journey home from school
By the little path that led along the shore
How'd she

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see my dear old mother And the morning glory vine And the
stroke my head and tell me That some day I'd be a man And of
lit-tle rus-tic bench be-neath the tree Once a-
all the joys the world would have in store How she'd

gain I climb my mother's knee And listen while she sings Some
cau-tion me and point the way To lead me to suc-cess And

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CHORUS.
Valse lento.

Sweet, sweet moments at home In fancy now

fond-est memories roam, Jewels of

Af-ri-ca, treas-ures of Nome, None can bring

back those sweet moments at home. home.