Our Sod Shack On the Prairie

Words by Mrs. BESSIE BRANDLY

Moderato

Music by L. F. NEEDHAM

Just three years ago to-day I be-
Now you may have your mans-ions And your

came a hap-py bride, With my heart freed from sor-rows And hus-band by my side And cot-tages so fine And your homes in the cit-ies, But I will take for mine, This

all the stars of heav-en, Shone down with all their might, When we were joined to-geth-er, On that old shack up-on the plain, So coz-y and so warm You may live on your dust-y streets, But

pleasant moonlight night. Our bare feet used to trot to school A-long the same pathway leave me on the farm. 'Tis but a lit-tle old sod shack, But, "Home Sweet Home," to me.

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Hand in hand we used to stroll, And oft-times he'd say Someday Rosie, you and I will
I can walk the same old path, Where sweetheart used to say Someday Rosie, you and I will
go to church and marry, And live together all alone, In a sod shack on the prairie.
go to church and marry, And live together all alone, In a sod shack on the prairie.

CHORUS

And now we're far more happier, Than in the days of yore, With babe's crib in the corner,
And playthings on the floor, When seated round our fireside, With tales and songs so merry We'd like to have you join us in our sod shack on the prairie.