WRITE A LETTER FROM HOME.

Words and Music by W. S. HAYS.

1. Lonesly I sit me and weep, ... Weep as I have not for
2. I think of the old fash-ioned cot, ... I've lost it for ma-ny a

years; ... Why do mine eyes fail to keep.
year; ... The last words, God bless you; I've got ... From

Back these affectionate tears? I think of dear ones o'er the
mother and father so dear. They hoped that my voyage would

sea, Who love me where ever I roam; Oh! go to them,
be A pleasant one over the foam; Oh! some one go and
tell them for me, To write me a letter from home.
tell them for me, To write me a letter from home.
Have they forgotten me now, . Or do they expect me to come? . .

No, no; Go and tell them for

Piano.
me, To write me a letter from home.

me, To write me a letter from home.