

7390

RECEIVED DELIVERED TO THE
MAY 1 1 1900
Music Department

To my Sister Rebecca.

Only a Message FROM Home

Solo,
Duett AND Chorus

Words & Music

BY

C. A. WHITE.

Comparison to 'Only a dream of Home', by the same Author.

5



Boston
White, Smith & Company

516 Washington St

New York Montreal Chicago Bangor Sacramento
Wm. A. Ford & Co. A.J. Boucher Root Sons Music Co. Patten & Wheelden L.K. Hammer

Copyright 1876 by White Smith & Co.

Only a Message from Home

Solo, Duett & Chorus.

Companion to "Only a Dream of Home" by the same Author.

Words & Music by C.A. WHITE.
Author of "Trusting" "Hope Beyond"
"God in mercy hear our prayer,"

Andante.

Solo, Tenor or Soprano. Slow. and with Expression.

1. On - ly a message from home, bring it weal or woe,..... And now with
2. When du - ty calls us a- way, from our child-hoods home,..... Oft then in

trembling heart, the truth I soon must know..... Oh write me not of sor - row there, but
si - lent dreams, our footsteps back-ward roam,..... 'Twas there our tears were al - ways dried, a-

ad lib:

speak of joys I loved to share, oh tell me not that death has been there the thought I can- not
 moth-er ev - er by our side, oh home sweet home our joy and our pride hath death now laid a -

ad lib:

bear..... Oh tell me not that death has been there to rob me of a mothers care.
 side..... Oh home sweet home our joy and our pride, hath death laid thee all a - side.

Duo, Soprano and Alto. (consolation.)

Let the dead and the beau - ti - ful rest, beautiful rest, beautiful rest, Gone to Him who hath

Solo. Tenor or Soprano.

loved her best, Let the dead and the beautiful rest, Oh write me not of sor - row, there, but

speak of joys I loved to share, Oh tell me not that death has been there to rob me of a mother's care.

Sop: **CHORUS.**

On - - ly a message from home, Bring it weal or woe,

Alto.
On - ly a mes sage, a message from home, Bring it weal or woe, weal or woe,

Tenor.
On - ly a mes sage, a message from home, Bring it weal or woe, weal or woe,

Bass.
On - ly a mes sage, a message from home, Bring it weal or woe, weal or woe,

And now with tremb-ling heart, the truth I soon must know, Oh

And now with trembling with trem - bling heart,

And now with trembling with trem - bling heart, the truth I soon must know,

soon must know.

write me not of sor-row there, but speak of joys I loved to share, Oh tell me not that

write me not of sor-row there, but speak of joys I loved to share, Oh tell me not that

ad lib.

death has been there, the thought I can not bear..... Oh tell me not that death has been there, to

death has been there, the thought I can not bear..... Oh tell me not that death has been there, to

ad lib:

rob me of a mother's care, On-ly a message from home.

ad lib: On-ly a message from home,

rob me of a mother's care, On-ly a message from home.

ad lib: *ad lib:*