

To Miss Ada Webb

I'M LOOKING FOR HIM HOME

as sung by Miss Ada Webb



A BEAUTIFUL BALLAD

Written and composed by

WILL S. HAYS

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I'M LOOKING FOR HIM HOME.

By Will S. Hays.

VOICE.

PIANO FORTE.

Ah!

ma - ny months have glid - ed by, We par - ted on the shore, He

4

left the lit_tle ones and I, Per_haps to meet no more. He

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "left the lit_tle ones and I, Per_haps to meet no more. He". The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand.

fought while others round him fell Then wrote, "that he would come," Oh!

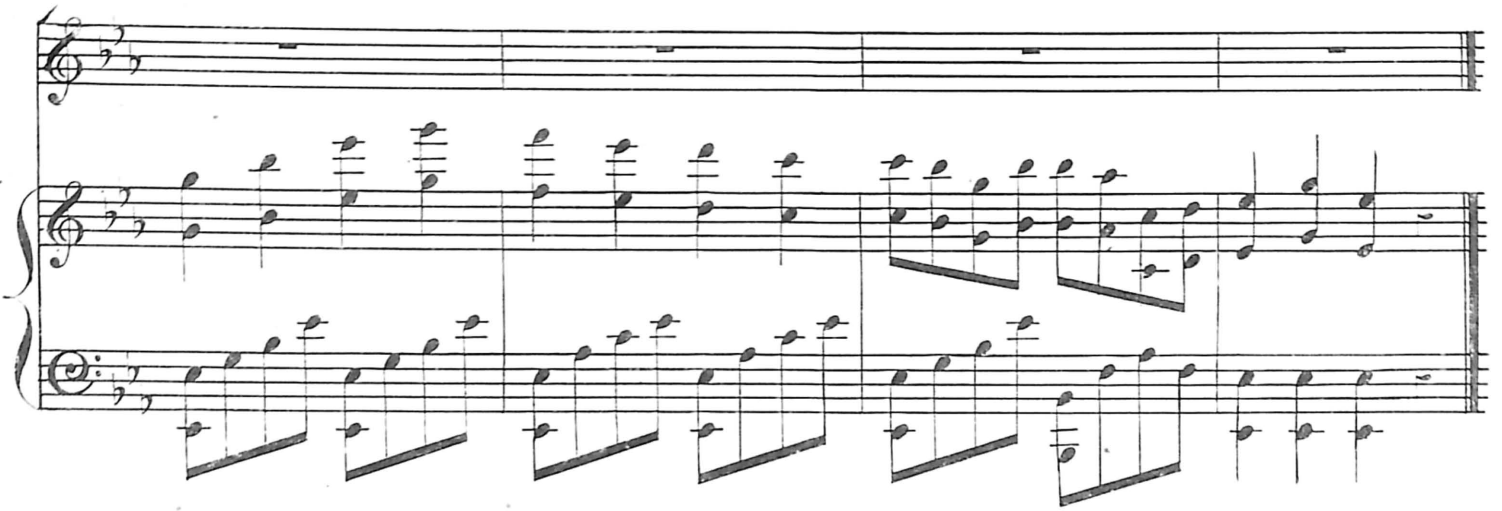
The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line lyrics are: "fought while others round him fell Then wrote, 'that he would come,' Oh!". The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

soon how happy I shall be I'm look_ing for him home, I

The third system continues the musical score. The vocal line lyrics are: "soon how happy I shall be I'm look_ing for him home, I". The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern.

know he'll hasten back to me I'm looking for him home. ritard.

The fourth system concludes the musical score. The vocal line lyrics are: "know he'll hasten back to me I'm looking for him home. ritard.". The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern. The word "ritard." is written above the final measure of the vocal line.



2

Oh! may the steamer swiftly glide,
 Upon the peaceful sea,
 And gently on its bosom ride,
 And bring him back to me,
 He bravely fought and honours won,
 Wherever he did roam,
 Now peace will reign on land and sea,
 I'm looking for him home,
 For God has spared his life for me,
 I'm looking for him home.

3

I see the sunbeams kiss the deep,
 When evening's drawing nigh;
 And night comes on, I cannot sleep
 No steamer greets mine eye,
 He's fought the battles and is safe
 I'll watch the ocean's foam;
 Peace will be our's, war will be o'er
 I'm looking for him home
 My heart be still, be sad no more
 I'm looking for him home.