Do They Think of Me At Home?

Voice and Piano

J. E. Carpenter

Andante With feeling

1. Do they think of me at home, Do they ev-er think of me? I who shared their ev-

2. Do they think of me at eve, Of the song I used to sing? Is the harp I struck un-

3. Do they think of how I loved, In my hap-py, ear-ly days? Do they think of him who

grief, I who min-gled in their glee? Have their hearts grown cold and strange, To
touch’d, Does a stran-ger wake the string? Will no kind for-giv-ing word, Come a-
came, But could nev-er win their praise? I am hap-py by his side, And from

the one now doom’d to roam? I would give the world to know Do they think of me
cross the rag-ing foam? Shall I nev-er cease to sigh “Do they think of me at
mine he’ll nev-er roam. But my heart will sad-ly ask, “Do they think of me at

at home? I would give the world to know Do they think of me at
home?” Shall I nev-er cease to sigh “Do they think of me at home?”

home?” But my heart will sad-ly ask, “Do they think of me at home?”