

1859

# Home

F. Abt

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English Version by W. BALL.

Music by F. ABT.

*Moderato con espressione.*

1st voice.

1. Guardian moth-er! Pa-rent land! Nurse of all our kindred band!  
 1. Mut-ter-er-de, hei-lig land! wo-der Freu-den Wie-ge stand!

2d voice.

1. Guardian moth-er! Pa-rent land! Nurse of all our kindred band!

Still of treasured thoughts the near-est, Ev-er honored, ev-er dear-est,  
 Dei-ner denk' ich nah' und fer-ne, theure Heimath e-wig ger-ne,

Still of treasured thoughts the near-est, Ev-er honored, ev-er dear-est,

Where I first (O sacred earth!) Looked on her who gave me birth,  
 wo zu-erst ich froh beglückt nach der Mut-ter hin-ge-blickt!

Where I first (O sacred earth!) Looked on her who gave me birth,

*p* *Cres.*



Nurse of all our pa-triot band! Guardian Moth-er! Pa-rent Land!  
Mut-ter-er de, hei-lig Land, wo-der Freu-den Wie-ge stand!

Nurse of all our pa-triot band! Guardian Moth-er! Pa-rent Land!

*Dim.*

2  
Home of all my best beloved!  
Where, untouched by care, I roved;  
Where, 'mid smiles and play, seemed given  
To my heart a daily heaven.  
How, ah! how, methinks I see  
Childhood's day again with thee;  
Where, untouched by care, I roved,  
Home of all my best beloved!

3  
Guardian Mother! Eden blest!  
Holy shelter! lap of rest!  
Long as aught of life I cherish,  
Till its last fond pulses perish,  
Joys that all to thee belong  
Still shall be my duteous song;  
Nurse of all our kindred band!  
Guardian Mother! Parent land!

2  
Heimath, Heimath, lieb und traut!  
Wo ich einst mir aufgebaut  
Unter Lust und Spiel und Scherzen  
Einen Himmel meinem Herzen.  
Taglich schau' ich gern zuruck  
Nach der Kindheit reichem Gluck!  
Heimath, Heimath, lieb und traut!  
Theure Heimath lieb und traut!

3  
Muttererde, Paradies!  
Welch' ein Laut so lieb und süss!  
Will, so lang mir Blumen blühen,  
Rosig meine Wangen glühen,  
Singen oft aus froher Brust,  
Freuen mich der Heimath Lust!  
Muttererde, Paradies!  
Welch ein Laut so lieb und süss!