



PLEASURES OF HOME!

— A —

Beautiful Collection of

SONGS, DUETS, &c.



No.		PRICE.	No.		PRICE.
1.	Come, dearest, the daylight is gone - - - -	30	2.	Cheer, boys, cheer - - - - -	35
3.	Flag of the South - - - - HAWKINS -	40	4.	Thou art so near and yet so far - - GERMAN -	40
5.	Southern Marsellaise - - - - -	35	6.	Home, sweet Home - - - - BISHOP -	40
7.	Annie Laurie - - - - DUNN -	25	8.	My chosen Bride - - - - C. HESS -	35
9.	I'll be no submissive Wife - - - - LEE -	40	10.	Moonlight, Music, Love and Flowers - - - -	50
11.	Dixie all right - - - - WEBER -	35		(A beautiful Duet for Female voices.)	
	(A real Southern song.)		11.	No surrender - - - - -	25
13.	Palmetto Song - - - - MUELLER -	40	14.	Is it a Dream - - - - SOMNAMBULA -	40
15.	Plighted Faith - - - - LUCIA -	60	16.	Comin' thro' the rye - - - - SCOTCH -	25
17.	Light at Home - - - - C. HESS -	35	18.	Soldier's Dream of Home - - - - PATTI -	35
19.	'Twas but a Dream - - - - CARLO PATTI -	35	20.	I have a gentle thought of thee - - - -	35
21.	Lorena - - - - WEBSTER -	40	22.	Separation - - - - -	40
23.	Child of the Regiment - - - - DENIZETTI -	40	24.	Gentle Words - - - - WEBER -	35
25.	Shells of Ocean - - - - CHERRY -	40	26.	There's music in the purling brook - - - -	35
27.			28.		
29.			30.		



PUBLISHED BY
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NASHVILLE AND MEMPHIS.

BLACKMAR & BRO.,
 WERLEIN & HALSEY,
 NEW ORLEANS.

BROMBERG & SON,
 J. H. SNOW,
 MOBILE.

COME DEAREST THE DAY LIGHT IS GONE.

Voice .

PIANO .

Come dearest the daylight is gone And the stars are unveiling to thee Come
 Re - mem - ber love I must soon leave thee To wan - der mid strangers a - lone Where at

wan - der my lov'd one a - lone If a - lone thou canst call it with me Let us
 eve thy sweet smile will not greet me Nor thy gentle voice at morn But

Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1861 by MCCLURE in the CL. OF. of the D.C. of the U.S. of the Dist. of Middle Tenn.

go where the wildflowers bloom A - mid the soft dews of the night Where the
oh 'twill be sweet to re - mem - ber That tho I am far far from thee That the

orange dispels its per - fume And the rose speaks of love and of light Let us
hand of fate on - ly can sever My last - ing affec - tion from thee But

go where the wildflowers bloom A - mid the soft dews of the night Where the
oh (will be sweet to re - member That tho I am far far from thee That the

orange dispels its per - fume And the rose speaks of love and of light.
hand of fate on - ly can sever My last - ing affection from thee.

ritard.