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When the Evening Winds are Sighing, Home Sweet Home

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When o'er the wea - ry earth the twi - light lin - gers,
And
Your gol - den hair is sprin - kled now with sil - ver,
But

Time has stol - en from the world a day,
When the
in your eyes I see the same light shine,
As when

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birds have bade their mates good-night, dear, A - cross the years my tru - ant fanc - ies
we wan-dered by the silv'ry riv - er, In dear sweet-heart-y days of auld lang
stray; Some spir - it seems to lead me to the val - ley, Where
syne; A - down life's way we've wan-der'd long in glad - ness, But
in the long a - go we used to roam. And I seem to hear you say sweet-
soon the Master's voice shall bade us "come." And I pray sweet-heart we twain shall go
heart I love, When the eve-ning winds are sigh-ing Home sweet Home.
to - geth-er, When the eve-ning winds are sigh-ing Home sweet Home.
CHORUS

When the evening winds are sighing Home sweet Home
Then back to dear old sweet-heart days I roam
And I seem to see you stand in the glowing twilight land
When the evening winds are sighing Home sweet Home.

Slower

When the Evening