

WADDELL STREET. c.m.

G. M., 1829 (?)

Jesse P. Karlsberg, April 25, 2014

1. Oh land of rest, for thee I sigh: When will the mo-ment come

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And
This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, When I shall lay my ar - mor
This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world's a wil-der-ness of

2. No tran-quil joy on earth I know, No peace-ful, shelt'-ring dome;

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And
This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And
This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This

1. 2.

1. dwell in peace at home, at home, at home? When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home? And dwell in peace at home? home?
world is not my home, my home, my home! This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home. This world is not my home. home.

2. dwell in peace at home, at home, at home? When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home? And dwell in peace at home? home?
world is not my home, my home, my home! This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home. This world is not my home. home.

1. dwell in peace at home, at home, at home?
world is not my home, my home, my home!