LITTLE GREY HOME IN THE WEST

SONG

WORDS BY
D. EARDLEY-WILMOT

MUSIC BY
HERMANN LÖHR

Price 60 cents

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TWO EYES OF GREY

Song

Written and Composed by DAISY MV GEOCH.

Two eyes of grey, That used to be so bright;

What is the shadow veiling all your light?

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LITTLE GREY HOME IN THE WEST.

When the golden sun sinks in the hills,  
    And the toil of a long day is o'er—  
Though the road may be long, in the lilt of a song  
    I forget I was weary before.  
Far ahead, where the blue shadows fall,  
    I shall come to contentment and rest;  
And the toils of the day will be all charmed away  
    In my little grey home of the west.

There are hands that will welcome me in,  
    There are lips I am burning to kiss—  
There are two eyes that shine just because they are mine,  
    And a thousand things other men miss.  
It's a corner of heaven itself  
    Though it's only a tumble-down nest—  
But with love brooding there, why, no place can compare  
    With my little grey home in the west.

D. HARDLEY-WILMOT.
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When the golden sun sinks in the hills, And the toil of a long day is o'er Though the
road may be long, in the lilt of a song I for-get I was wear-y be-

a tempo

-fore For a-head, where the blue shad-ows fall I shall
da tempo
cresc.

f
colla voce

come to con-tent-ment and rest; And the toils of the day will be
dim.

a tempo

all charmed a-way In my lit-tle grey home of the west.
There are hands that will welcome me in.
There are lips I am burning to kiss.
There are two eyes that shine just because they are mine.
And a
thousand things other men miss It's a

corner of heaven itself Though it's

only a tumble-down nest, But with love brooding there, why, no

place can compare With my little grey home in the west.
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The great song-loving public has potent reasons for admiring Hermann Löhr. This new cycle, "Songs of the Southern Isles" is one of them.

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