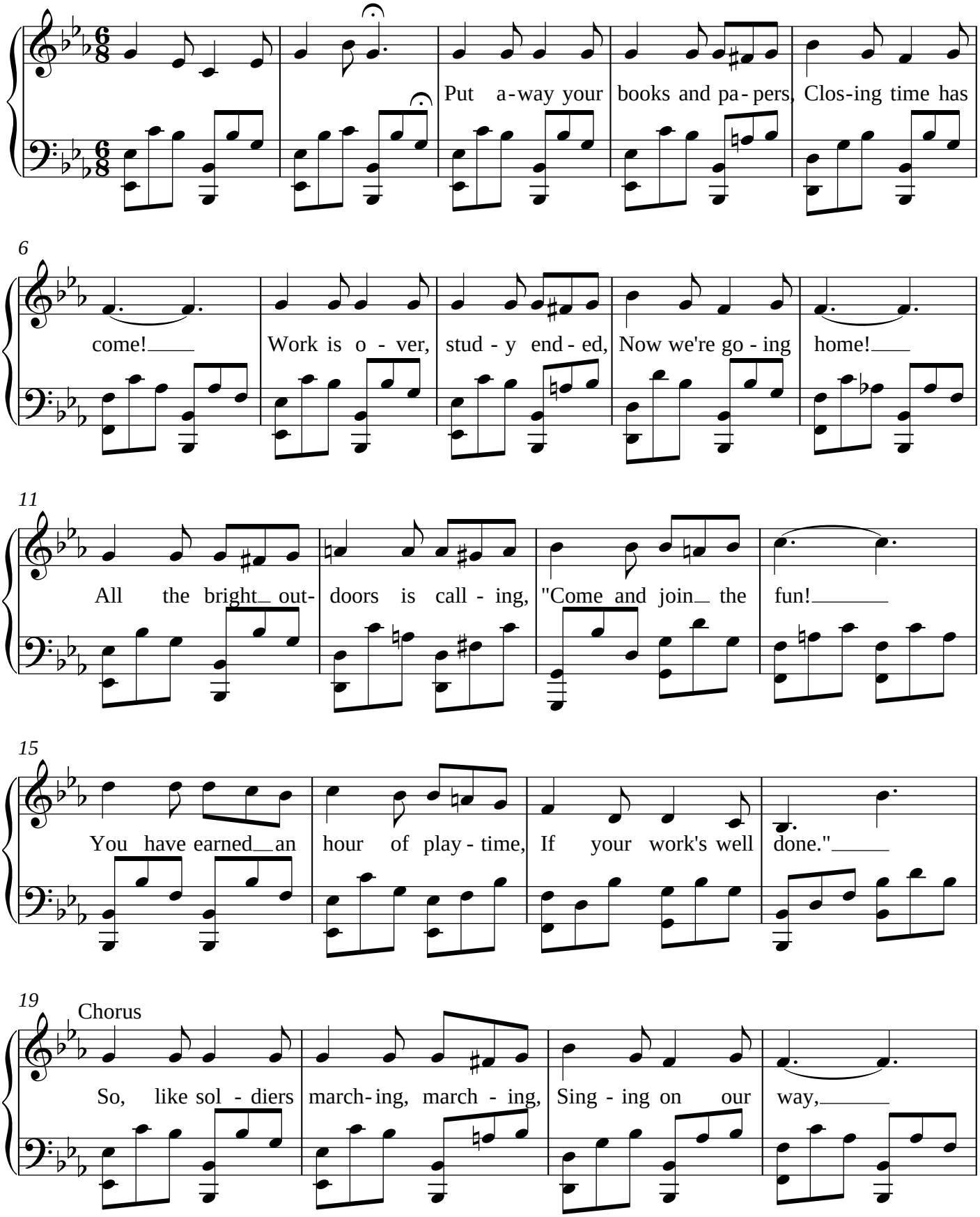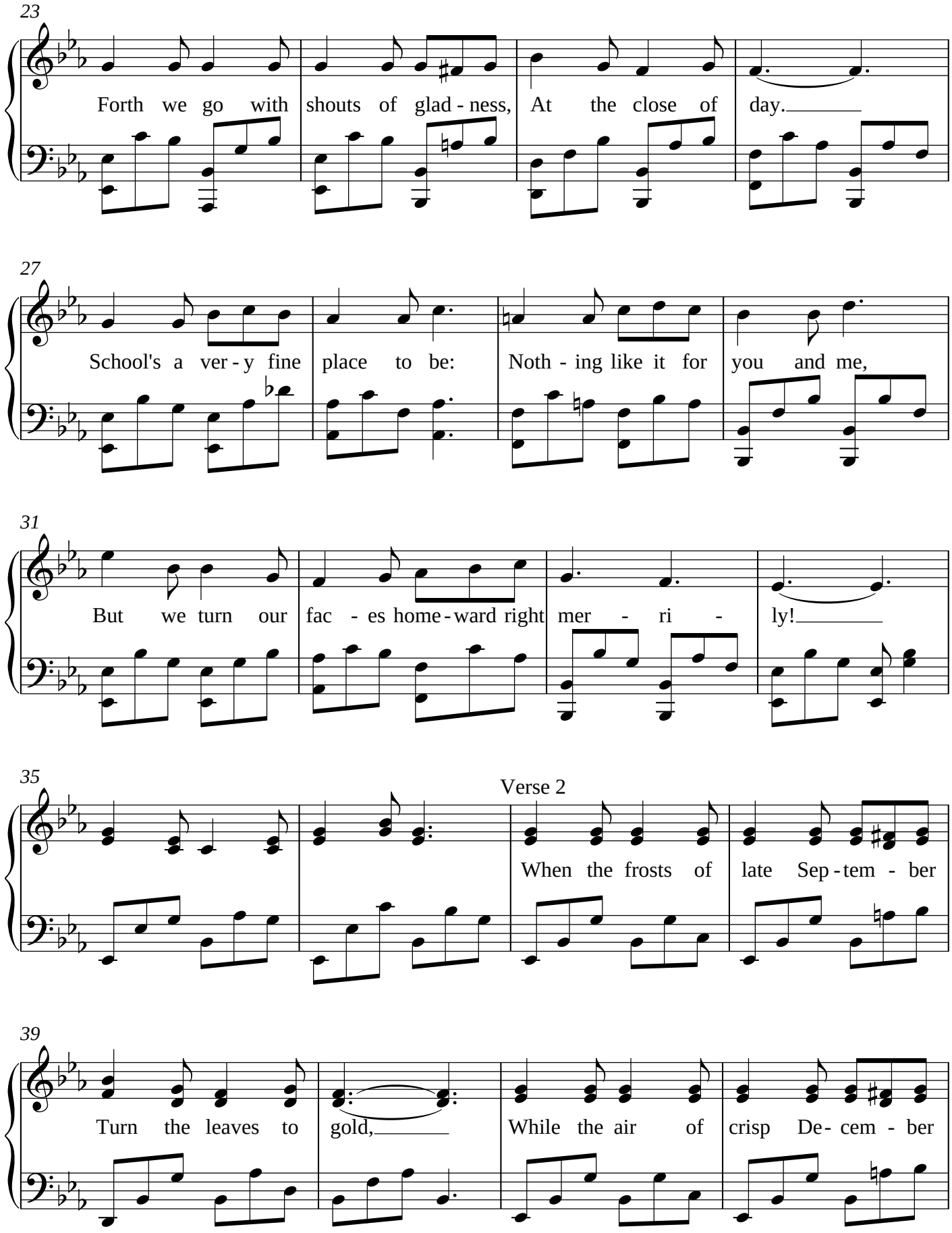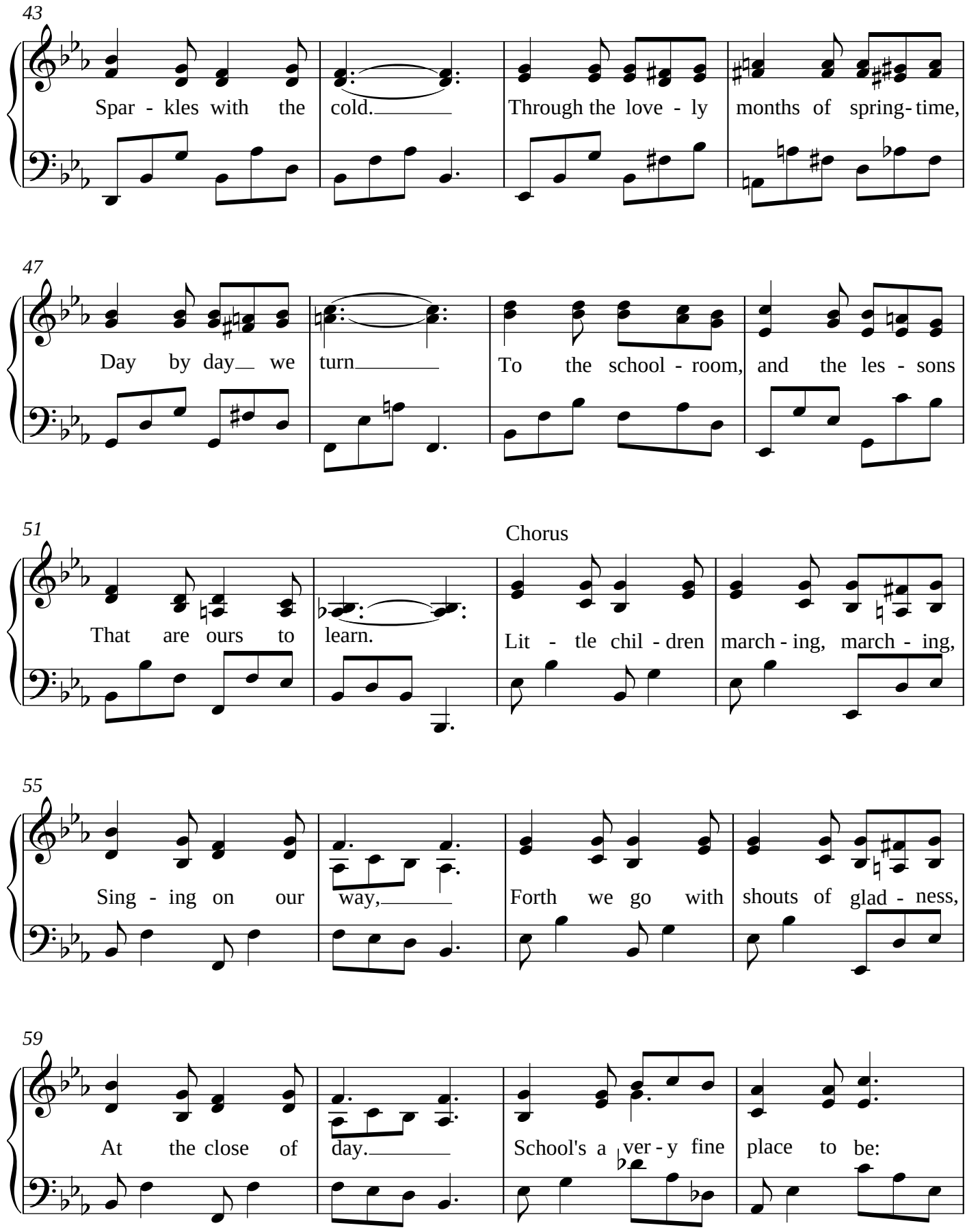Home-Going Song
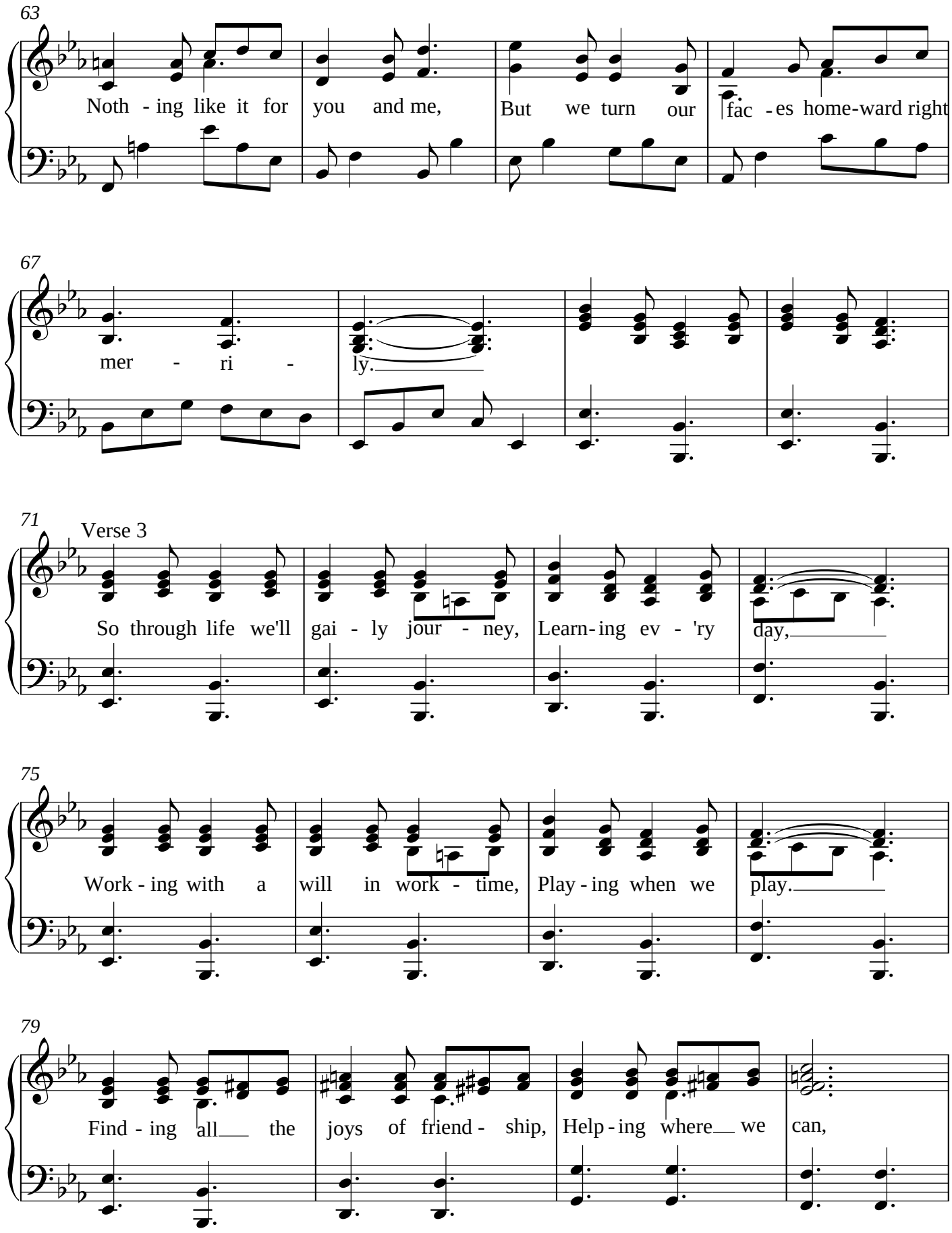
Mary Sanford Morison, 1821-1866
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen
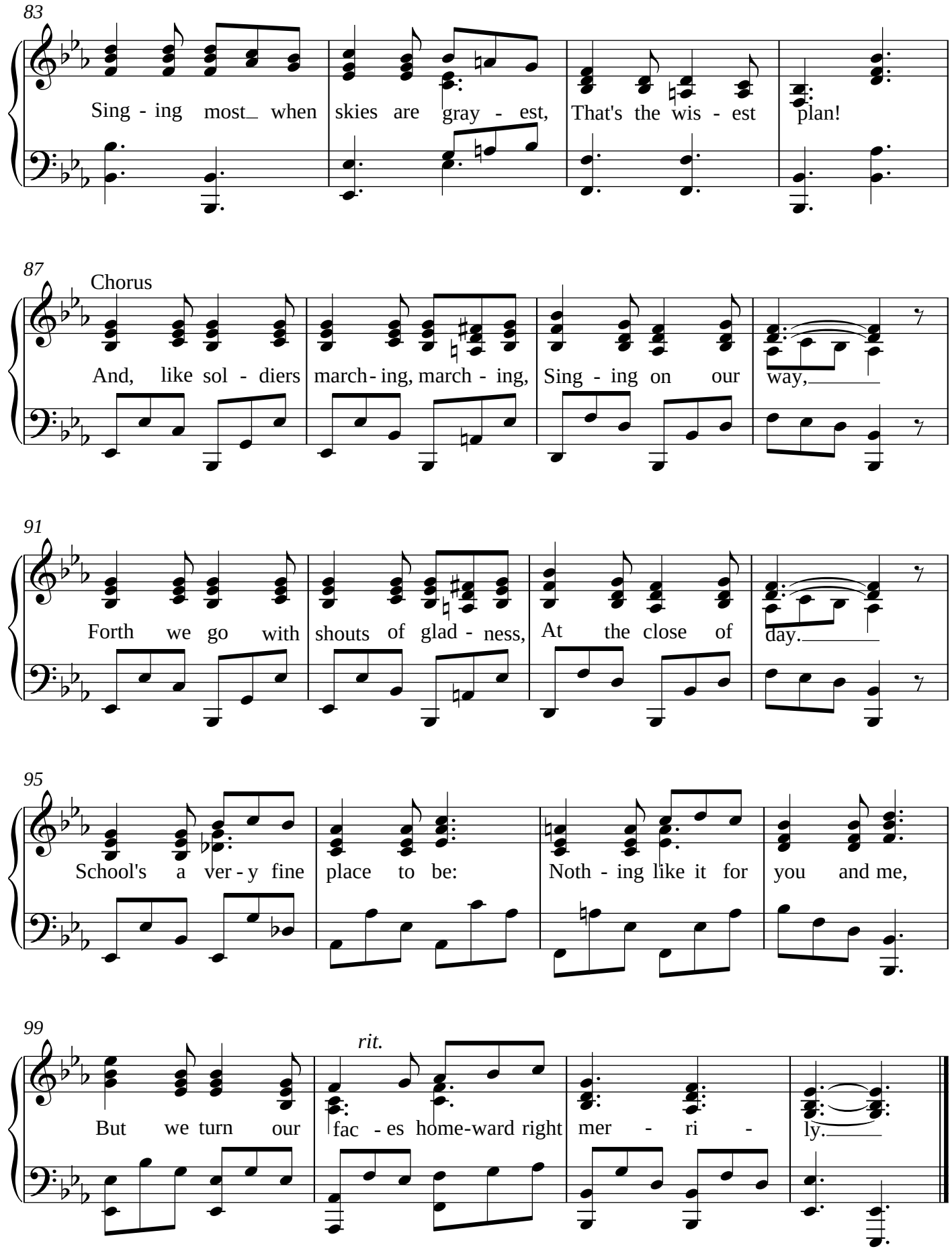


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23
Forth we go with shouts of glad - ness, At the close of day.
27
School's a ver - y fine place to be: Noth - ing like it for you and me,
31
But we turn our fac - es home - ward right mer - ri - ly!
35
Verse 2
When the frosts of late Sep - tem - ber
39
Turn the leaves to gold, While the air of crisp De - cem - ber


43
Spar - kles with the cold.
Through the love - ly months of spring - time,
47
Day by day we turn
To the school - room, and the les - sons
51
That are ours to learn.
Chorus
Lit - tle chil - dren march - ing, march - ing,
55
Sing - ing on our way,
Forth we go with shouts of glad - ness,
59
At the close of day.
School's a ver - y fine place to be:


63
Noth - ing like it for you and me, But we turn our fac - es home-ward right
67
mer - ri - ly.
71
Verse 3
So through life we'll gai - ly jour - ney, Learn-ing ev - 'ry day,
75
Work - ing with a will in work - time, Play - ing when we play.
79
Find - ing all the joys of friend - ship, Help - ing where we can,


83
Sing - ing most_ when skies are gray - est, That's the wis - est plan!
87
Chorus
And, like sol - diers march - ing, march - ing, Sing - ing on our way,
91
Forth we go with shouts of glad - ness, At the close of day.
95
School's a ver - y fine place to be: Noth - ing like it for you and me,
99
rit.
But we turn our fac - es home-ward right mer - ri - ly.