

To Miss Florence Shelby.
Shelby City, Ky.

DRIVEN FROM HOME.



WRITTEN AND COMPOSED
BY

WILL. S. HAYS.

Author of: "Mary O' More," "My Father's growing old," "Nora O'Neal," "Shamus O'Brien," "Take me back home,"
"Moon is out to night," "Love," "Kiss me good bye Darling," "We parted by the River Side,"
"Write me a Letter from Home," "Katy McFarren," &c

PRINTED BY G. RIGER & CO., 174, CINCINNATI.

NEW YORK,

Published by J. L. PETERS, 198 Broadway.

CINCINNATI,
J. J. Dobbmeyer & Co.

CHICAGO,
De Motte Bros.

GALVESTON,
T. Goggan.

ST LOUIS
J. J. Dobbmeyer & Co.

Piano: 

Guitar: 

DRIVEN FROM HOME.

By WILL. S. HAYS.

ANDANTE

p

Musical notation for the piano introduction, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature. The music is marked *p* and includes a dynamic change to *b* (bristling) in the final measure.

1. Out in this cold world, out in the
2. The flow - ers that bloomed That I once loved to
3. O! where shall I go Or what can I

Musical notation for the vocal line and piano accompaniment corresponding to the first two lines of lyrics. The piano part consists of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

street Ask - ing a pen - ny of each one I meet,
see, Seem bow - ing their heads as if pi - ty - ing me, The
do I've no one to tell me what course to pur - sue, I'm

Musical notation for the vocal line and piano accompaniment corresponding to the final line of lyrics. The piano part continues with chords and a bass line.

Shoe - less I wan - der a - bout thro' the day, Wear - ing my young life in
 mu - sic that min - gles with voi - ces of mirth, From the win - dows of pleas - ure and
 wea - ry and foot - sore, I'm hun - gry and weak 7 I know not what shel - ter to -

sor - row a - way; No one to help me, no one to love,
 plen - ty on earth, Makes me think what it is to be friend - less and poor, And I
 night I may seek The Friend of all friends who rules earth and sea, Will

No one to pi - ty me, none to ca - ress, Fath - er - less, moth - er - less
 feel I shall faint when I knock at the door, Turn a deaf ear, there's
 look with a pi - ty - ing eye up - on me, I'll wan - der a - bout till his

sad - ly I roam, A child of mis - for - tune, I'm driv - en from home.
 no one will come To help a poor wand - er - er, Driv - en from home.
 mes - sen - ger comes To lead me to fath - er and moth - er at home.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
BASS

No one to help me, No one to bless, No one to pi-ty me, None to ea-ress;

No one to help me, No one to bless, No one to pi-ty me, None to ea-ress;

ritard.

Father - less, mother - less, sad - ly I roam, Nursed by my pov - er - ty, Driv - en from home.

Father - less, mother - less, sad - ly I roam, Nursed by my pov - er - ty, Driv - en from home.

p

A CHOICE SELECTION OF BEAUTIFUL BALLADS.

IF A HEART FOR THEE IS BEATING. Ballad. CUMMING. (Copyright Secured.)

If a heart for thee is beat - ing, Use it gent - ly, lest it break;
Warm and ten - der be thy greet - ing, 'Twill grow fon - der for thy sake, etc.

THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY. Piano Song. Arranged from DONIZETTI. (Copyright Secured.)

There is beau - ty in the for - est, Where the trees are green and fair,
There is beau - ty in the mea - dow, Where wild flowers scent the air, etc.

THY SMILE MY HEART COULD ALWAYS CHEER. Piano Song. WALLACE. (Copyright Secured.)

Thou fond - est knot in na - ture's tie— To me a link of nano-less strength,
Thy loss hath caused me many a sigh, And makes time seem of bound - less length, etc.

AT HOME THOU ART REMEMBERED STILL. Piano Song. Arranged by CUMMING. (Copyright Secured.)

O, yes! thou art re - mem - bered still, Though far a - cross the main;
Thy loved form dwells with - in our hearts; O, come to us a - gain, etc.

THE SAILOR BOY. Piano Song. PETERS. (Copyright Secured.)

O, I am a mer - ry sail - or lad, With a heart both light and free,
I dear - ly prize my gal - lant ship, I love the deep blue sea, etc.

HAD I MET THEE IN THY BEAUTY. Piano Song. Arranged by PETERS. (Copyright Secured.)

Had I met thee in thy beau - ty, When my heart and hand were free,
When no oth - er claimed the du - ty Which my soul would yield to thee, etc.

HBE, TAKE MY HEART. Piano Song. Arranged by Mrs. A. SEYMOUR. (Copyright Secured.)

Here, take my heart, 'Twill be safe in thy keep - ing,
While I go wand' - - - ring o'er land and o'er sea, etc.

'TIS BUT AN HOUR SINCE FIRST WE MET. Piano Song. Arranged by W. CUMMING. (Copyright Secured.)

'Tis but an hour since first we met, An - oth - er, and our paths will sever;
Nor deem it strange it wakes re - gret, To think that we may part for - ever, etc.