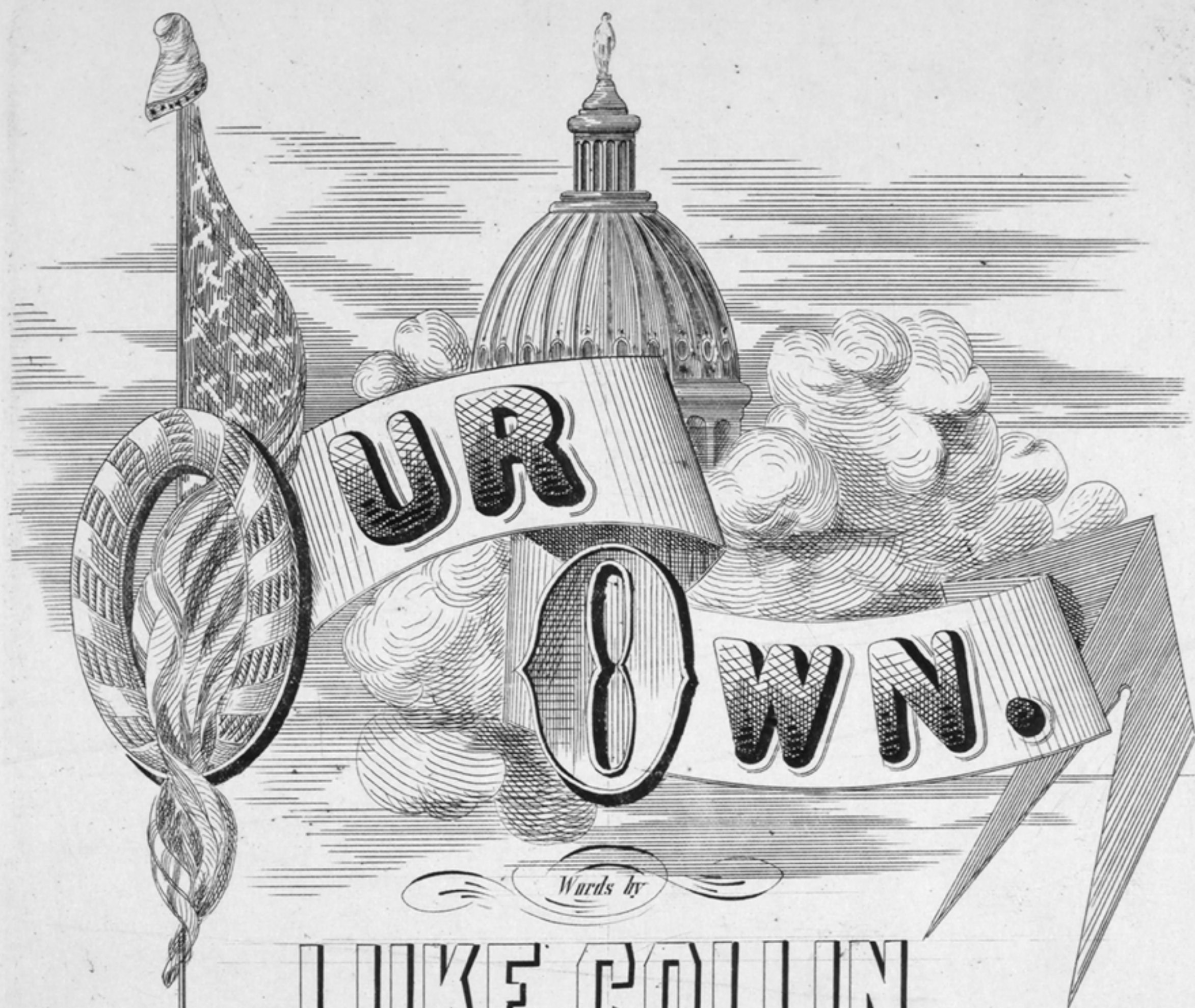




Words by

LUKE COLLIN.

Music by

J. P. WEBSTER.



Published by S. BRAINARD'S SONS, Cleveland.

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The S. Brainard's Sons Co.,
20 EAST 17th STREET,
NEW YORK CITY.

1869

OUR OWN.

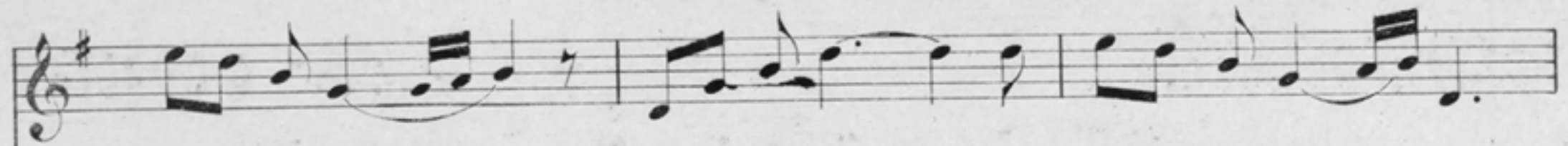
Words by LUKE COLLIN.

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Con glissando.

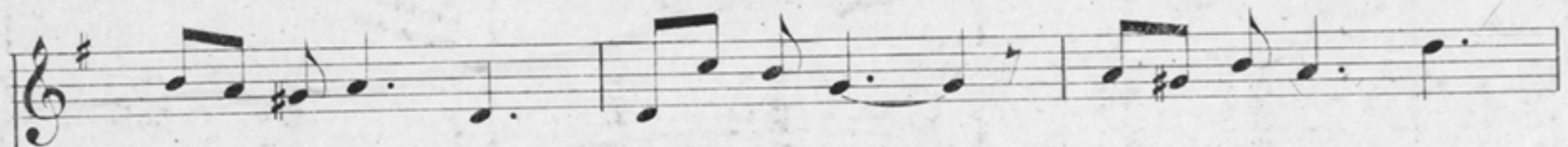
INTRODUCTION.

- | | | | | | | | | |
|----|----------|---------|-----|----|-------------------|----------|-------------|------|
| 1. | Oth - er | lands | may | be | en - chant - ing, | Oth - er | airs | may |
| 2. | Oth - er | homes | may | be | more lov - ly, | Oth - er | fields | more |
| 3. | Oth - er | friends | may | be | as charm - ing, | Oth - er | child - ren | |



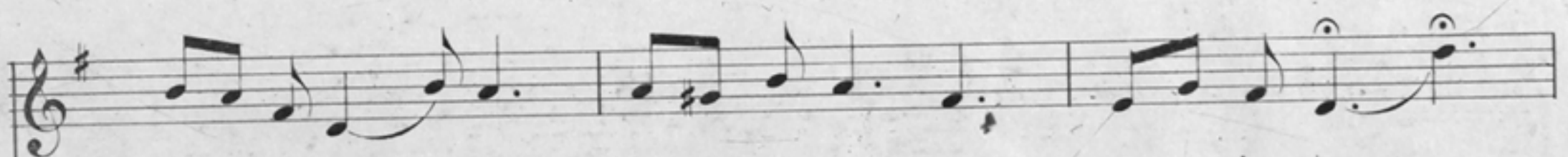
be more bland,.....
 fair to view,.....
 passing fair,.....

Oth - er val - leys more al - lur - ing,
 Oth - er groves per - chance more leaf - y,
 Oth - er wives and hus - bands con - stant,



Oth - er steeps more wild - ly grand;
 Oth - er skies a bright - er blue;
 Oth - er lov - ers strangely rare;

But we have a
 But wher - ev - er
 Still no realm no



deep - er feel - ing, Warm - er, kind - lier
 fan - cy wan - ders, Naught where-on the
 home so pleas - ant, O - ver which the

far in tone,
 sun has shone,
 wind has blown,



For the dear fa - mi-liar features, Of the land we call our own.
 Kind-les in our heartssuchrapture, As the scenes we call our own.
 No fond hearts so sweet-ly per-fect, As the dar - lingscalled our own.

C H O R U S.

A I R.

Oth - er hearts..... may throb with pleas - ure,

A L T O.

Oth - er hearts may throb, may throb, may throb with pleasure,

T E N O R.

Oth - er hearts may throb, may throb, may throb with pleasure,

B A S S.

Oth - er hearts may throb.....with pleasure,

P I A N O.

Sweet as mead - ows new - ly mown,..... But they may..... not

Sweet as meadows, meadows, new - ly mown, newly mown, But they may not, may not

Sweet as meadows, meadows new - ly mown, newly mown, But they may not, may not

Sweet..... as meadows new - ly mown But..... they may not

know the meas - ure, Of the joys we call our own.

know the meas-ure, measure, Of the joys, the joys we call our own.

know the meas-ure, measure, Of the joys, the joys we call our own.

know the measure, Of the joys we call our own.