

# Going Home

Words and Adaptation by William Arms Fisher

Anton Dvorak

$\text{♩} = 48$

*mp*

5 *p*

Go - ing home, go - ing home, I'm just go - ing home, Qui - et-like, some still day,

*pp*

8 *mp*

I'm just go - ing home, It's not far, just close by, Through an o - pen door,

*pp*

Work all done, care laid by, Going to fear no more, Mother's there ex-pect - ing me,

Fath - er's wait - ing, too, Lots of folks gath - ered there, All the friends I knew,

All the friends I knew,

Home, Home, I'm go - ing home.

*p*  
Nothing lost, all's gain,

*pp* *p*

*cresc.*  
No more fret nor pain, No more stumbling on the way,— No more long-ing for the day,—

*cresc.*

*dim* *p*  
Going to roam no more!— Morn - ing star lights the way,

*dim* *p*

*mf* *cresc.*  
Rest - less dream all done,— Shad-ow gone, break of day, Real life just be-gun,

*mf*

*cresc* **f**

There's no break, there's no end, Just a living on, Wide a-wake, with a smile, Going on and on,

**pp**

Go - ing home, go - ing home, I'm just go - ing home, —

*cresc* **mp**

It's not far, just close by, Through an o-pen door I'm just go - ing

**pp** *rit* **ppp**

home, Go - ing home.