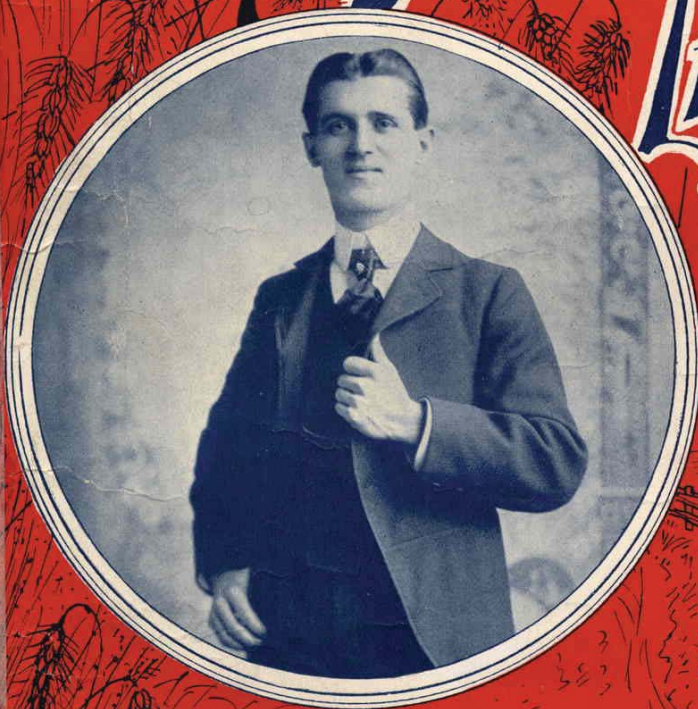


A Tremendous Hit with Dumont's Minstrels., 2.

While the Band is Playing Dixie in Humming Home Sweet Home



Words and Music by

JOS. F. HORTIZ.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY FROM REAL LIFE TOLD IN SWEET SONG.

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While The Band Is Playing Dixie.

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(I'M HUMMING HOME SWEET HOME.)

Moderato.

JOSEPH F. HORTIZ.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderato.' and the initial dynamic is 'ff' (fortissimo). The vocal melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The score is divided into four systems. The first system includes a 'ritard.' (ritardando) marking. The second system includes a 'mf' (mezzo-forte) marking. The lyrics are: 'It was on a day when sol-diers write a line to those they love, To / On that night when all were sleep-ing, came the bu-gle call to arms, With / moth-ers, wives and sweet-hearts, far a-way, When a / flash-ing eyes they plunged in-to the fray, A / fair hair'd boy sat dream-ing of a far off South-ern town, Of a / -mong the first to give his life all for the flag he loved, Was the'.

ff

ritard.

mf

It was on a day when sol-diers write a line to those they love, To
On that night when all were sleep-ing, came the bu-gle call to arms, With
moth-ers, wives and sweet-hearts, far a-way, When a
flash-ing eyes they plunged in-to the fray, A
fair hair'd boy sat dream-ing of a far off South-ern town, Of a
-mong the first to give his life all for the flag he loved, Was the

dark-eyed maid who's wait-ing day by day. The strains of down in Dix-ie soft - ly
 boy who dreamt of Dix - ie far a - way. They found with - in his pock-et there a

float - ed o'er the breeze, With tear dimm'd eyes he drank in ev' - ry
 blood stain'd lit - tle note, A bul - let hole had pierced it through and

note, For his thoughts were back in Geor - gia with the
 through, It be - gan with dar - ling Ma - ry, if I

girl he left be-hind, And that day these sim-ple words to her he wrote:
 don't come back a - gain, Just re - mem-ber that my last thought's were of you.

While the band, &c.

CHORUS.

While the Band is play - ing Dix - ie, I'm hum - ming home sweet home, For it

takes me back to Geor - gia tho' I'm far a - cross the foam, Once a -

- gain be - side the riv - er with my Ma - ry, dear, I roam, While the

band is play - ing Dix - ie, I'm hum - ming home sweet home.

While the band, &c.