

# Going Home

Antonin Dvorák  
tekst: William Arms Fisher  
mannenkoorarr. Aldert Fuldner

Tenor

6

8

Go - ing home, go - ing home I'm just go - ing home;  
Morn - ing star lights the way rest - less dream all done;

Bass-Baritone

6

T

9

8

qui - et like, some still day, I'm just go - ing home.  
shad - ows gone, break of day, real life just be - gun.

Bs.-Bar.

T

11

8

It's not far, just close by, through an o - pen door;  
There's no break, there's no end, just a liv - ing on;

Bs.-Bar.

T

13

8

work all done, care laid by, going to fear no more. Moth - er's there expec - ting me,  
wide a - wake, with a smile, go - ing on and on. Go - ing home, go - ing home,

Bs.-Bar.

Aldert Fuldner

## Going Home

16

T

8

fath - er's wait - ing too; lots of folk gath - er'd there, all the friends I knew,  
I'm just go - ing home. Go - ing home, go - ing home, home, I'm go - ing home.

Bs.-Bar.

19

T

8

FINE

all the friends I knew. Home, I'm go - ing home! Noth - ing lost all's gain,  
Home, I'm go - ing home.

Bs.-Bar.

FINE

23

T

8

no more fret nor pain, no more stum - bling on the way, no more long - ing for the day,

Bs.-Bar.

Bas: Aa...

26

T

8

going to roam no more.

Bs.-Bar.