

You never miss the Water till the Well runs dry.

HOME SONG.

1. When a child I liv'd in Bos - ton, with my pa - rents at the farm, The les - sons that my moth - er tau - ght, to me were quite a charm, She would
 2. As years roll'd on I grew to be a mis - chief making boy, De - struction seem'd my on - ly sport, it was my on - ly joy, And.....
 3. When I arrived at manhood I em - bark'd in pub - lic life, And found it was a rug - ged road, be - strewn with care and strife; I.....
 4. Then I studied strict e - con - o - my, and found to my surprise, My funds instead of sinking, ve - ry quickly then did rise, I.....
 5. I'm married now and hap - py, I've a care - ful lit - tle wife, We live in peace and har - mo - ny, de - void of care and strife,

f CHORUS.

of - ten take me on her knee when tired of childish play, And as she press'd me to her breast, I've heard my mother say: Waste not, want not. is a
 well do I re - mem - ber, when oft times well chastised, How fa - ther sat be - side me then and thus had me ad - vis'd:
 spec - u - la - ted fool - ish - ly, my loss - es were se - vere, But still a ti - dy lit - tle voice kept whispering in my ear:
 grasp'd each chance and always struck the i - ron while 'twas hot, I seiz'd my op - por - tu - ni - ties and nev - er once for - got:
 Fortune smiles up - on us, we have lit - tle children three, The les - son that I teach them as they prat - tle round my knee:

next. I would teach, Let your watchword be despatch, and practise what you preach, Do not let your chances, like sunbeams pass you by, For you never miss the water till the well runs dry.