



# The vale where my home lies

Luther Orlando Emerson  
(1820-1915)

*Andante moderato*

S  
The vale where my home lies, oh, none is so blest, \_\_\_\_\_ High

A  
The vale where my home lies, oh, none is so blest, \_\_\_\_\_ High

T  
The vale where my home lies, oh, none is so blest, \_\_\_\_\_ High

B  
The vale where my home lies, oh, none is so blest, \_\_\_\_\_ High

## The vale where my home lies

5

S  
moun - tains look down on its pure, qui - et rest; The

A  
moun - tains look down on its pure, qui - et rest; The

T  
8  
moun - tains look down on its pure, qui - et rest;

B  
moun - tains look down on its pure, qui - et rest;

9

S  
blue sky a - bove, and the val - ley be - low, While

A  
blue sky a - bove, and the val - ley be - low, While

T  
8  
While

B  
While

13

S  
peace throws o'er all her heav - en - ly glow. *p* The

A  
peace throws o'er all her heav - en - ly glow. *p* The

T  
8  
peace throws o'er all her heav - en - ly glow. *p* The

B  
peace throws o'er all her heav - en - ly glow. *p* The

# The vale where my home lies

17

S  
A  
T  
B

vale where my home lies, Oh, none is so blest; Oh,

vale where my home lies, Oh, none is so blest; Oh,

vale where my home lies, Oh, none is so blest; Oh,

vale where my home lies, Oh, none is so blest; Oh,

*pp* *f* *pp* *f* *pp* *f* *pp* *f*

21

S  
A  
T  
B

vale where my home lies, In peace and pure rest.

vale where my home lies, In peace and pure rest.

vale where my home lies, In peace and pure rest.

vale where my home lies, In peace and pure rest.

*pp* *rall.* *pp* *rall.* *pp* *rall.* *pp* *rall.*

S  
A  
T  
B

Oh, vale where my home lies, so fra - grant and green, Where

Oh, vale where my home lies, so fra - grant and green, Where

Oh, vale where my home lies, so fra - grant and green, Where

Oh, vale where my home lies, so fra - grant and green, Where

*p* *p* *p* *p*

## The vale where my home lies

29

S ros - es and lil - ies, and blue bells are seen; How

A ros - es and lil - ies, and blue bells are seen; How

T ros - es and lil - ies, and blue bells are seen;

B ros - es and lil - ies, and blue bells are seen;

33

S sweet 'tis to rest by the mur - mur - ing stream, And

A sweet 'tis to rest by the mur - mur - ing stream, And

T

B

And

And

37

S watch on its bos - om the sun's trem - bling beam. *p* The

A watch on its bos - om the sun's trem - bling beam. *p* The

T watch on its bos - om the sun's trem - bling beam. *p* The

B watch on its bos - om the sun's trem - bling beam. *p* The

# The vale where my home lies

41

S  
vāle where my home lies, Oh, none is so blest; Oh,

A  
vāle where my home lies, Oh, none is so blest; Oh,

T  
vāle where my home lies, Oh, none is so blest; Oh,

B  
vāle where my home lies, Oh, none is so blest; Oh,

45

S  
vāle where my home lies, In peace and pure rest.

A  
vāle where my home lies, In peace and pure rest.

T  
vāle where my home lies, In peace and pure rest.

B  
vāle where my home lies, In peace and pure rest.

S  
Thou vāle where my home lies, how balm - y thy breath, Where

A  
Thou vāle where my home lies, how balm - y thy breath, Where

T  
Thou vāle where my home lies, how balm - y thy breath, Where

B  
Thou vāle where my home lies, how balm - y thy breath, Where

## The vale where my home lies

53

S thick moss - es grow, there place me in death; Oh,

A thick moss - es grow, there place me in death; Oh,

T thick moss - es grow, there place me in death;

B thick moss - es grow, there place me in death;

57

S there let me soft - ly my tired limbs lay, And

A there let me soft - ly my tired limbs lay, And

T

B

And

And

61

S hop - ing, look for - ward to bright, bless - ed day. The

A hop - ing, look for - ward to bright, bless - ed day. The

T hop - ing, look for - ward to bright, bless - ed day. The

B hop - ing, look for - ward to bright, bless - ed day. The

# The vale where my home lies

65

S  
vāle \_\_\_\_\_ where my home \_\_\_\_\_ lies, Oh, none is so blest; \_\_\_\_\_ Oh,

A  
vāle \_\_\_\_\_ where my home \_\_\_\_\_ lies, Oh, none is so blest; \_\_\_\_\_ Oh,

T  
vāle \_\_\_\_\_ where my home \_\_\_\_\_ lies, Oh, none is so blest; \_\_\_\_\_ Oh,

B  
vāle \_\_\_\_\_ where my home \_\_\_\_\_ lies, Oh, none is so blest; \_\_\_\_\_ Oh,

69

S  
vāle where my home \_\_\_\_\_ lies, In peace and pure rest. \_\_\_\_\_

A  
vāle where my home \_\_\_\_\_ lies, In peace and pure rest. \_\_\_\_\_

T  
vāle where my home \_\_\_\_\_ lies, In peace and pure rest. \_\_\_\_\_

B  
vāle where my home \_\_\_\_\_ lies, In peace and pure rest. \_\_\_\_\_

Chicago Music Co.  
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**Luther Orlando Emerson** was born in Parsonsfield, Maine. He originally planned to be a doctor, attending Parsonsfield Seminary and Effingham Academy. Changing his direction, he studied under the well-known music teacher Isaac Woodbury. He moved to Salem, Massachusetts, where he taught for several years. He moved to Boston as organist and musical director at the Bulfinch Street Church. He was organist and musical director in various churches in Massachusetts, and directed of about 300 musical festivals and conventions. He also became associated with the publishing house Oliver Ditson & Company in Boston. He compiled several collections of church music, and authored a number of training manuals and compilations for choirs. He died in Hyde Park, Massachusetts.

The vale where my home lies, oh, none is so blest,  
High mountains look down on its pure, quiet rest;  
The blue sky above, and the valley below,  
While peace throws o'er all her heavenly glow.  
The vale where my home lies,  
Oh, none is so blest;  
Oh, vale where my home lies,  
In peace and pure rest.

Oh, vale where my home lies, so fragrant and green,  
Where roses and lilies, and blue bells are seen;  
How sweet 'tis to rest by the murmuring stream,  
And watch on its bosom the sun's trembling beam.  
The vale where my home lies,  
Oh, none is so blest;  
Oh, vale where my home lies,  
In peace and pure rest.

Thou vale where my home lies, how balmy thy breath,  
Where thick mosses grow, there place me in death;  
Oh, there let me softly my tired limbs lay,  
And hoping, look forward to bright, blessed day.  
The vale where my home lies,  
Oh, none is so blest;  
Oh, vale where my home lies,  
In peace and pure rest.

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