

# Fly Home, Little Heart

♩ = 100



Far, far a - way where the clouds ho-ver low  
Soon as the dusk brings the end of the day



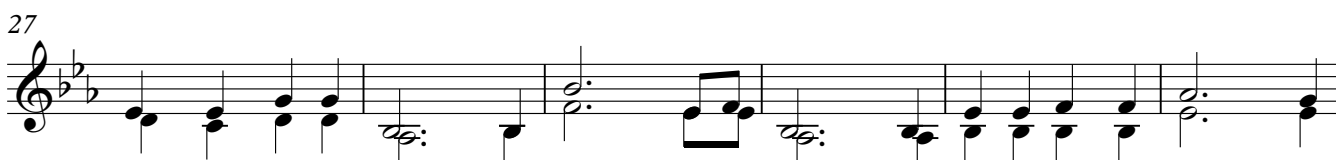
I heard a cry like a bird in the snow Soft was my an - swer, have  
wist - ful and sweet rings that song far a - way Out of the si - lence a



com - fort my dear Why waste a mo - ment when A - pril is here? Fly  
voicethrough the foam year - ning for love and the dear boys at home



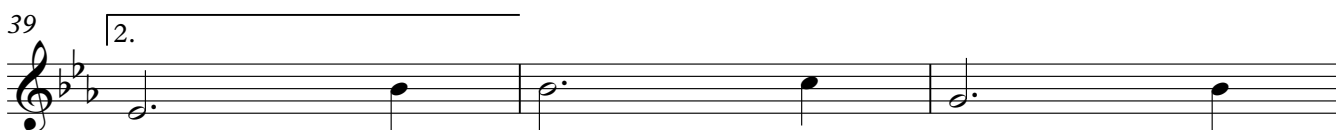
home lit-tle heart al though the way be long Yourwings are brave andstrong fly



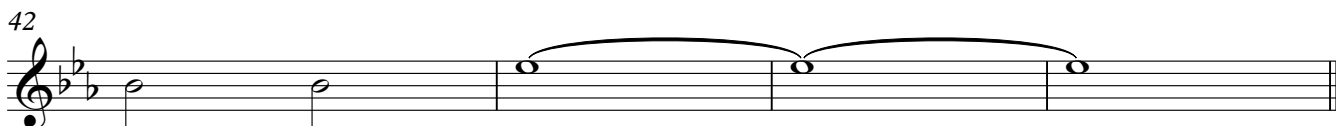
home where you be-long I know lit-tle heart, how lone-ly you must be So



far a-cross the sea, so fly lit-tleheart fly home to me



me Fly home dear heart Fly



home to me