


# Ambletown (Home, Dearie Home)

Trad.

$\text{♩} = 100$  *C*




O Am-ble is a fine town with ships a-bout the bay It's fain and ver-y fain to be



there my-self to-day I'm wish-ing in my heart I was far a-way from here




Sit-ting in my par-lor and talk-ing with my dear And it's home, dear-ie, home, and it's



home I want to be My top-sails are hoist-ed and I am out to sea The



oak and the ash and the bon-nie bir-chen tree Are all a-grow-ing green in the



North coun-try And it's home, dear-ie, home