

SM 2404

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## Our Little War At Home Sweet Home.

Words by  
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Music by  
MURRAY BLOOM.

Marcia

His - try says that Sher-man,  
You can rave of Bun-ker

Grant and Lee, As fight-ers were im - mense, But they nev - er faced an  
Hill and then A - bout your old Bull Run, Sing the prais - es of the

en - e - my Like I've been up a - gainst; Tho' I've nev - er bat - tled  
 Min - u-te Men And of George Wash-ing - ton; George could fight all right, he

breast to breast, Or led a sol - dier's life, I've  
 was a bear, But I would bet my coat, He'd

nev - er had a mo-ment's rest, Since first I met my wife.  
 nev - er cross the Del - a - ware If my wife steered the boat.

## CHORUS

Our lit - le war at Home Sweet Home, Is  
 Our lit - le war at Home Sweet Home, Is

Our little war at home

ten times worse than the fall of Rome,  
 ten times worse than the fall of Rome,  
 Each morn at She flings a

six chair we start to mix, And af - ter I have  
 right through the air, And when it lands up -

stopped a half a hun - dred kicks, Oh say  
 on my head and parts my hair, Oh say  
 >

I can see What a fool I was to  
 I can see What a fool I was to

mar - ry her and then when I com - plain, She hits me on the  
 mar - ry her and then when I com - plain, She hits me on the

bu - gle boys and bruise - es ev - ry bone, In our lit - tle  
 bu - gle boys and bruise - es ev - ry bone, In our lit - tle

war \_\_\_\_\_ up and down the floor At dear old  
 war \_\_\_\_\_ she hangs it on my jaw At dear old

Home Sweet Home. \_\_\_\_\_ 1  
 Home Sweet Home. \_\_\_\_\_ 2  
 Home. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Home. \_\_\_\_\_

Our little war at home