

New Jersey, My Home

Dedicated to the choirs of the Bergen County Academies

Words and Music

Patrick D. Finley

Joyfully, with motion ♩ = 104

Soprano/Alto

Tenor/Bass

f

There's a sail-boat on the Hud-son, 'neath the great cliffs of the Pal-i-sades And a

S/A

T/B

camp-fire by the Del-a-ware, where the evening shad-ow fades. — There's a light-house that is

There's a

S/A

T/B

si-lent but for sounds of white sea-foam. You're the best of all — my

S/A

T/B

mem-o-ries, New Jer-sey, my home. You're the cry of rev-o-lu-tion, You're the

sey

f

p

20 *mf*

S/A sing - ing of a chil - dren's choir, You're the voice of Thom - as Ed - i - son and

T/B dren's

24 of ma-

S/A all that he in - spired — You're Leaves of Grass and Sa - lem's oak with its green ma - jes - tic

T/B

29 *mf* *p*

S/A dome, You're a glo - rious page of hist - o - ry — New Jers - sey, my home. For as

T/B sey,

34

S/A long as vio - lets blos - som in the gar - dens by the Jer - sey shore, and spir - its walk through

T/B sey

39 *cresc.* And we'll your

S/A Prince-ton's halls, we'll love you ev - er - more, — And we'll be your sons and daught - ers where

T/B And we'll

44 *f* er

S/A ev - er we may roam, You're the mir - ror of — A - mer - i - ca — New

T/B

48 *mp rit.* sey, sey,

S/A Jer - sey, my home — You're the mir - or of A - mer - i - ca, New Jers - sey, my home —

T/B sey, sey,