'Tis home where'er the heart is,
where'er its living treasures dwell;
In cabin or in princely hall,
Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1845 by F.D. Bostock in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of MD.
for west haunt or hermit’s cell, ’tis bright where’er the heart is, its fairy spell have pow’r to bring fresh fountains to the wilderness, and to the desert verae / spring.

’Tis free where’er the heart is,
Nor rankling chains, nor dungeon dim,
Can check the mind’s aspirations,
The bounding spirits pealing hymn.
The heart gives life its beauty,
Its warmth, its radiance and its power,
Is sunlight to its rippling stream,
And soft dew to its drooping flower.

etc