

## Yearning Home.

1.

“ Welcome to my deary boy ! ”  
Both my parents cry with joy.  
There, my sisters, I can see;  
Smiling, running up to me.

2,

’Tis my home, the yearning home :  
I am joyous in my room —  
No, alas ! ’twas but a dream.  
Grieving, I recalled the dream.

3.

Evening drizzling rain has gone,  
And the moon is sinking down.  
Singing sadly wing their way  
Mourning wild geese far away.

4.

I think gon departed from  
Your beloved and sweetest home,  
I have also left behind  
Sisters, home and parents kind.

— 1. 3. A. I. M. Tautsumi. —  
(Translation of Takyo-no-Tsuki)

