

Home

Eb¹ | **D7²** | **Fm²** | **Gm** | **Bb7**

When shadows fall... and trees whisper day is end - ing

Fm¹ | **Gm** | **Bb7** | **Eb¹** | **Fm¹** | **Bb7**

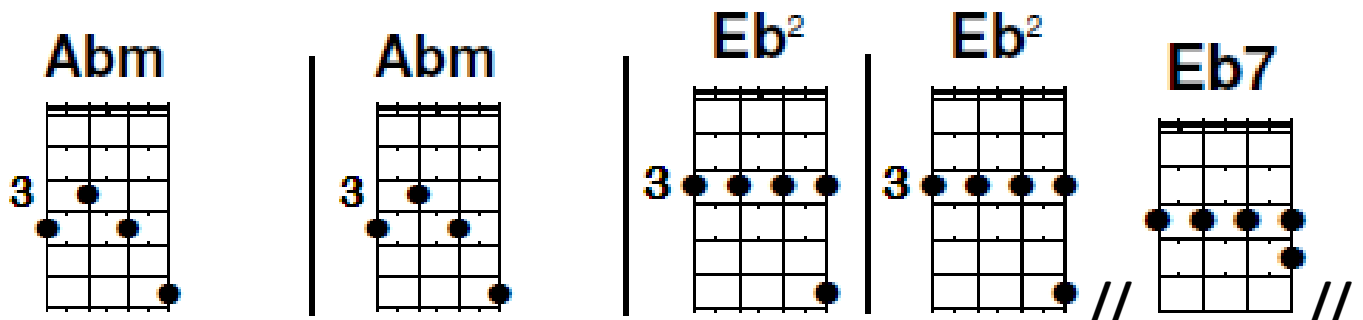
My thoughts are ever wend - ing home.

Eb¹ | **D7²** | **Fm²** | **Gm** | **Bb7**

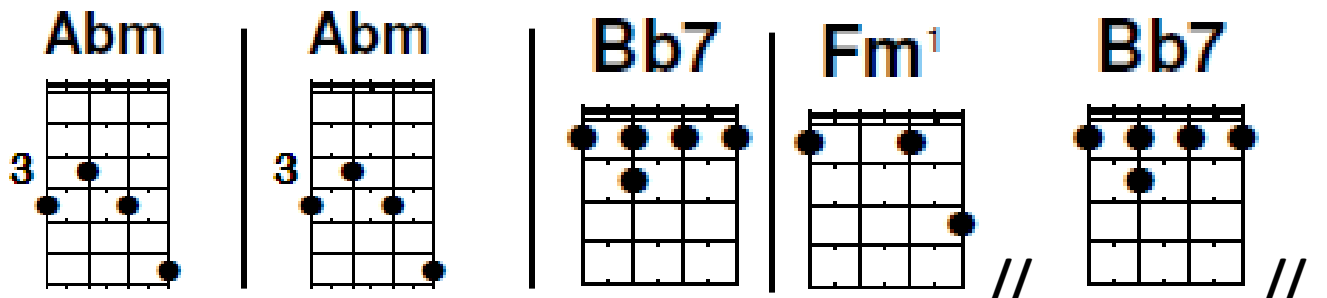
When crickets call... my heart is forever yearn - ing Once

Fm¹ | **Gm** | **Bb7** | **Eb¹** | **Fm¹** | **Eb²** | **Eb7**

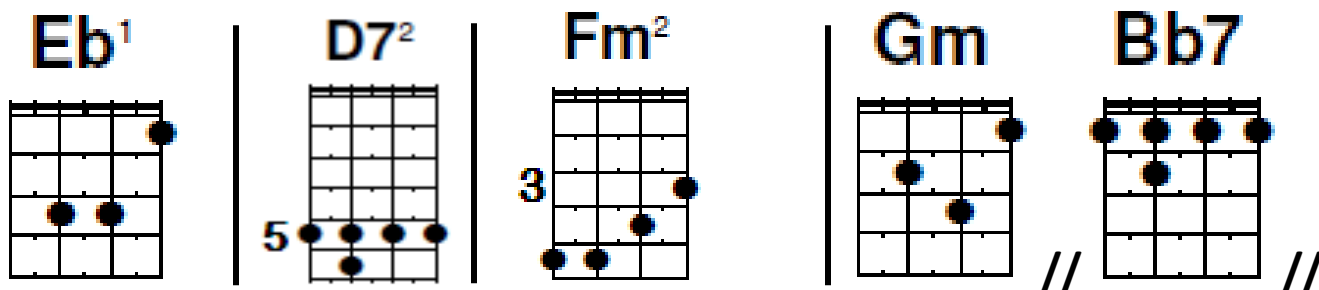
more to be re - turn - ing home.



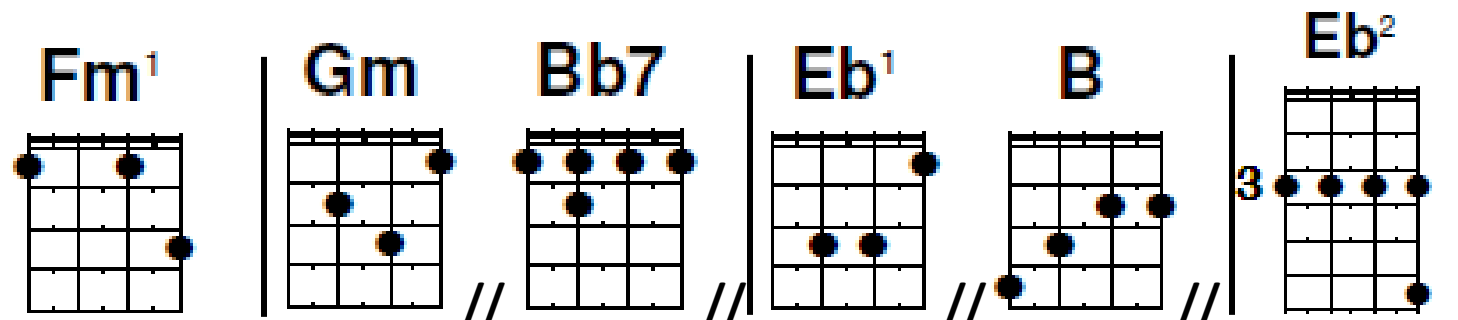
When, the hills con - ceal the setting sun,



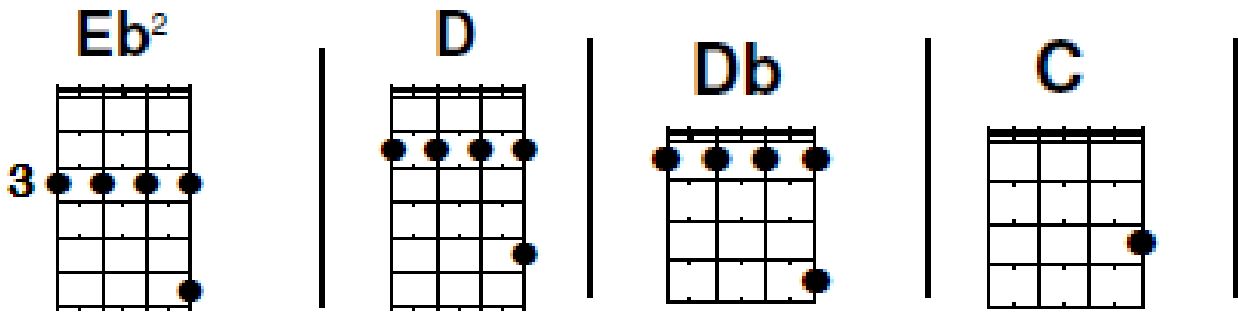
Stars begin a peeping one by one.



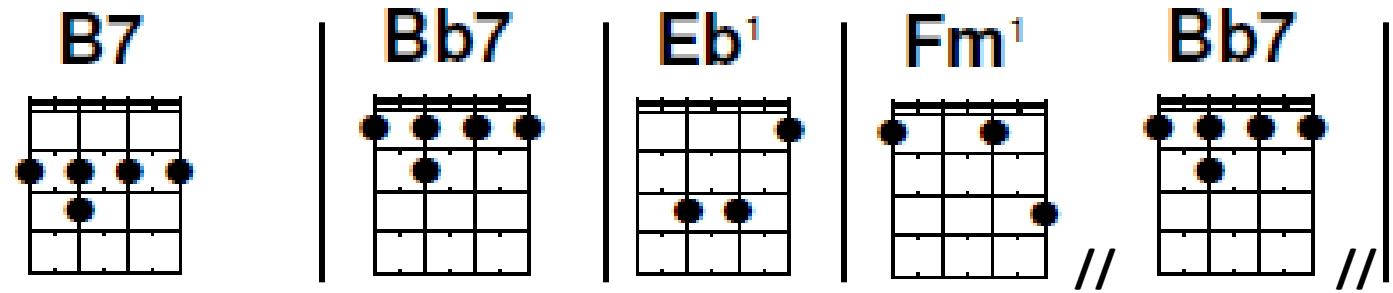
Night covers all... and though fortune may for - sake me, Sweet



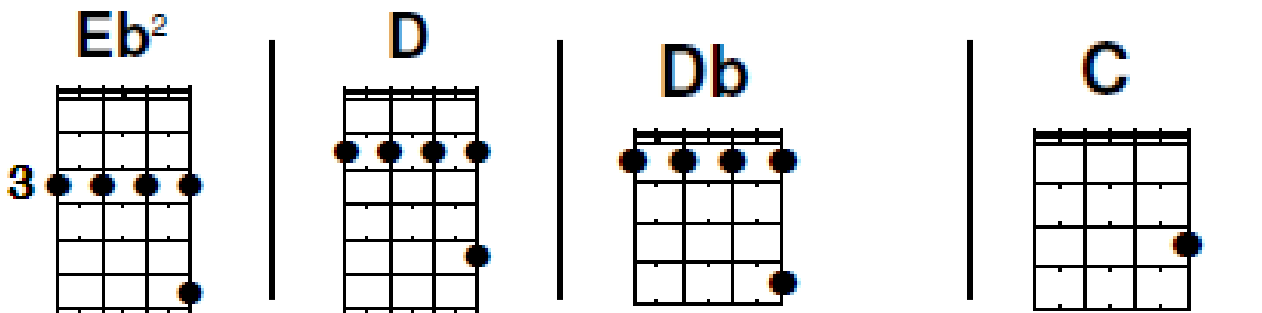
dreams will ever take me home.



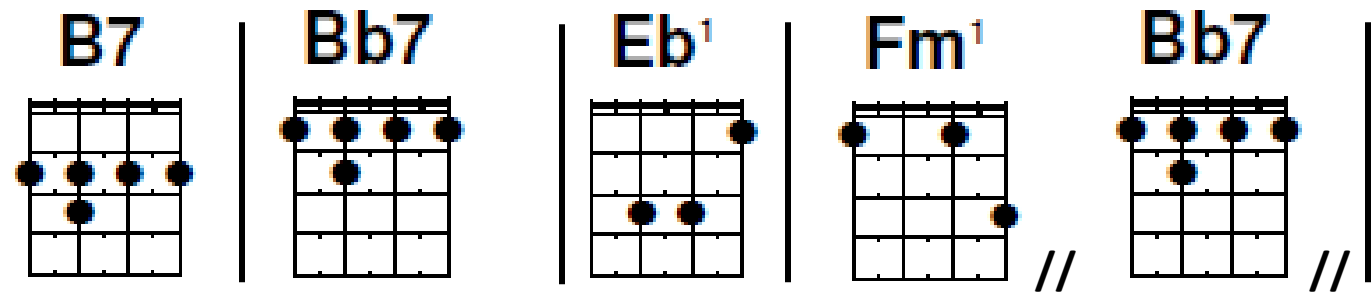
Ev'ning marks the close of day, skies of blue be - gin to grey,



Crimson hues are fading in the West.



Ev'ning always brings to me dreams of days that used to be,



Memories of those I love the best.