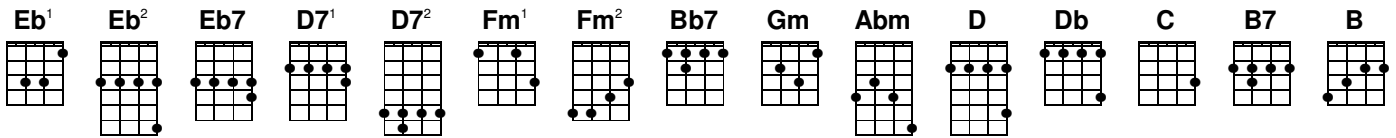


Home

by Harry Clarkson, Jeff Clarkson & Peter Van Steeden 1931

Key of Eb



Chorus

| **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
 | **Fm¹** | **Gm// Bb7//** | **Eb¹// Fm¹//** | **Eb²// Eb7//** |
 Once more to be re - turn - ing home.
 | **Abm** | **Abm** | **Eb²** | **Eb²// Eb7//** |
 When, the hills con - ceal the setting sun,
 | **Abm** | **Abm** | **Bb7** | **Fm¹// Bb7//** |
 Stars begin a peeping one by one.
 | **Eb¹** | **D7²** | **Fm²** | **Gm// Bb7//** |
 Night covers all... and though fortune may for - sake me,
 | **Fm¹** | **Gm// Bb7//** | **Eb¹// B//** | **Eb²** |
 Sweet dreams will ever take me home.

Verse

| **Eb** | **D** | **Db** | **C** |
 Ev'ning marks the close of day, skies of blue be - gin to grey,
 | **B7** | **Bb7** | **Eb** | **Fm¹// Bb7//** |
 Crimson hues are fading in the West.
 | **Eb** | **D** | **Db** | **C** |
 Ev'ning always brings to me dreams of days that used to be,
 | **B7** | **Bb7** | **Eb** | **Fm¹// Bb7//** |
 Memories of those I love the best.