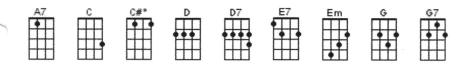
Home For The Holidays

Music - Robert Allen, Lyrics - Al Stillman 1954



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

Oh there's [G] no place like [C] home for the [G] holidays [G]
'Cause no [G] matter how [E7] far away you [A7] roam [D7]
When you [G] pine for the [C] sunshine [C#dim] of a [G] friendly gaze [G]
[C#dim] For the [D7] holi-[C]days
You [D7] can't beat home sweet [G] home [G7]

I met a [C] man who lives in Tennessee
And [C] he was a-[C#dim]headin' [G] for
Pennsyl-[D7]vania and some homemade pumpkin [G] pie [G7]
From Pennsyl-[C]vania folks are travellin'
Down to [C] Dixie's [C#dim] sunny [G] shore
From At-[D]lantic to Pa-[Em]cific [A7] gee
The [D]↓ traffic is ter-[D7]↓rific

Oh there's [G] no place like [C] home for the [G] holidays [G]
'Cause no [G] matter how [E7] far away you [A7] roam [D7]
If you [G] want to be [C] happy [C#dim] in a [G] million ways [G]
[C#dim] For the [D7] holi-[C]days
You [D7] can't beat home sweet [G] home [G]↓
[C#dim]↓ For the [D7] holi-[C]days
You [D7] can't beat [D7] home... [D7] sweet... [G] home [G]↓[C]↓[G]↓

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