

TAKE ME HOME

Words and Music by
PHIL COULTER

Moderately

C

I sit here think-
I see their fac - es
As the sky is burn-
ing,

F **C**

as the sun is sink - ing
in fa - mil - iar plac - es;
my mind is turn - ing
to the cold win - ter eve - nings
o - ver the moun - tain and the
I hear the mu - sic that we
by my

G **G7** **C**

dry, dust - y ground. _____
played way back - then. _____
own fire - side. _____
As the night is fall - ing. _____
My heart re - joic - es _____
So far a - way now. _____

F **C** **G7**

I start re - call - ing the nights in my own home -
as I hear the voic - es _____ the call - ing me home a -
but an - y day now I'll sail on the morn - ing

1. 2.3.

C **C**

town. gain. } Home, oh, take me
tide. }

F **C**

home, home to the peo - ple I left be -

G **C** **C/E**

hind. Home to the love I know I'll

F **C/G** **G7** **C**

find. Oh, take me home. *To Coda* *D.S. al Coda*

Coda



home. Take me home, far a - cross the sea.



Home is where I long to be.



Home, oh, take me home, home to the



peo - ple I left be - hind. Home to the



love I know I'll find. Oh, _____



1. take me home.

2.



home. Take me home.