

Homeward Bound
Marta Keen

D **G** **D** **G**
In the quiet misty morning, when the moon has gone to bed,

D **Bm** **G** **A**
When the sparrows stop their singing and the sky is clear and red,

D **G** **D** **G**
When the summer s ceased its gleaming, when the corn is past its prime,

D **A** **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
When adventure s lost its meaning, I ll be homeward bound in time.

G **D** **G** **A**
Bind me not to the pasture. Chain me not to the plow.

G **A** **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
Set me free to find my calling and I ll return to you somehow.

If you find it s me you re missing, if you re hoping I ll return,
To your thought I ll soon be list ning; in the road I ll stop and turn.
Then the wind will set me racing as my journey nears its end,
And the path I ll be retracing when I m homeward bound again.

Bind me not to the pasture. Chain me not to the plow.
Set me free to find my calling and I ll return to you somehow.

In the quiet misty morning when the moon has gone to bed,
When the sparrows stop their singing, I ll be homeward bound again.