```
Home
Mary Black
[Verse]
             Am7
                       C
Travelling at night, the headlights were bright
                D7
And we'd been up many an hour
              Am7
                    C
All through my brain, came the refrain
                D7
Of home and itâ\in<sup>TM</sup>s warming fire
[Chorus]
                     C
And home, sings me of sweet things
My life there has it's own wings
            C G
Fly over the mountains
         Am7
Though I m standing still
[Verse]
              Am7
The people I ve seen, they come in between
            D7 G
The cities of tiring life
                     Am7 C
And the trains come and go, but inside you know
                D7
The struggle will soon be a fight
[Chorus]
                     C
And home, sings me of sweet things
My life there has it's own wings
            C
Fly over the mountains
          Am7
Though I m standing still
[Verse]
                   C
             Am7
Travelling at night, the headlights were bright
                     D7
But soon the sun came through the trees
               Am7
                        C
Around the next bend, the flowers will send
```

D7 (

The sweet scent of home in the breeze

[Chorus]

C G

And home, sings me of sweet things

D

My life there has itâ \in TMs own wings

C G

Fly over the mountains

b Am7 D7

Though I m standing still

G C G

Fly over the mountains

Bb Am7 D7

Though I m standing still