

Coming Home

Peter Mayer

[Intro]

Eb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb

Eb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb

[Verse]

Eb

When trees are turning

Ab

Chimney smoke is curling

Eb Bb

Fallen leaves are swirling

Ab Eb

I ll be coming home

Eb

When geese are wending

Ab

Apple branches bending

Eb Bb

When the summer s ending

Ab Eb

I ll be coming home

[Interlude]

Eb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb

[Verse]

Eb

When Autumn s first frost

Ab

Glistens on the corn stalks

Eb Bb

The bales of hay and sweet squash

Ab Eb

I ll be coming home

Eb

And hill and meadow

Ab

Are crimson, rust and yellow

Eb Bb

When the fruits of August mellow

Ab Eb

I ll be coming home

[Chorus]

Ab

And rest will greet me

Eb

Love will receive me

Cm

Fm

And joy, like a deep red wine

Bb

Fill my heart

[Interlude]

Eb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb

[Verse]

Eb

I have been trodding

Ab

The furrowed fields of summer

Eb

Bb

Footsteps heavy under

Ab

Eb

The seeds I ve come to sow

Eb

When some have sprouted

Ab

And I have hoped and doubted

Eb

Bb

And every bushel s counted

Ab

Eb

I ll be coming home

[Chorus]

Ab

And rest will greet me

Eb

Love will receive me

Cm

Fm

And joy, like a deep red wine

Bb

Fill my heart

Ab

And rest will greet me

Eb

Love will receive me

Cm

Fm

And joy, like a deep red wine

Bb

Fill my heart

Eb

Nights will be cold then

Ab

Foxes in their holes then

Eb **Bb**
Skies awaiting snow when
Ab **Eb**
I ll be coming home

Eb
When hearths are burning
Ab
Tables set with sterling
Eb **Bb** **Ab Eb**
I will be returning

[Outro]
Eb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb