

Home For The Holidays
The Carpenters

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica

Tom: qualquer

VERSE 1

5 -5 6 5 4 7 -7 -6 6 -5 5
Oh, there s no place like home for the holi-days!

5 -5 6 6 6 -6 6 -5 5 -4
For no matter how far a-way you roam,

5 -5 6 5 4 7 -7 -6 6 7 5 6
When you long for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,

-8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -4 4
For the ho-lidays, you can t beat home, sweet home!

BRIDGE

4 5 -5 6 7 7 -7 -8 7 7
I met a- man who lives in Tennessee,

7 -8 7 -7 -6 6
And he was headin for,

5 -5 6 6 6 6 -6 6 -5 5 -4
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie.

5 5 -5 6 7 7 -7 -8 7
From Pennsylvania folks are travelin ,

7 -8 7 -7 -6 6
To Di-xie s sunny shore.

6 -6 -7 -8 -8 8 -8 7
From At-lantic to Paci-fic,

-7 -6 6 6 6 -6 6 -5
Gee, the traffic is terrific!

VERSE 2

Oh there s no place like home for the holidays,
Cause no matter how far away you roam,
If you want to be happy in a million ways,
For the holidays, you can t beat home, sweet home!

REPEAT BRIDGE

REPEAT VERSE 2

-8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -4 4
For the ho-lidays, you can t beat home, sweet home!

OR

-8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -8 7
For the ho-lidays, you can t beat home, sweet home!