

Home

Harry Clarkson, Geoffrey Clarkson, Peter van Steeden 1931



Intro

F	E7	Eb	D7	Db7	C7 C7+	F D7	G7 C7
F	E7	Eb	D7	G7	C7 C7+	F Bb7	F C7

F	E7	Gm	Am C7	Gm	Am C7+	F Dm	FGm7 C7
F	E7	Gm	Am C7	Gm	Am C7	F Bbm7	F
Bbm	%	F Dm	F	Bbm	%	C7 Bb	C7 C7+
F	E7	Gm	Am C7	Gm	Am C7	F	F C7

Fin (3x)

F	F Bbm
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When shadows fall
And trees whisper, "Day is ending",
My thoughts are ever wending home.
When crickets call,
My heart is forever yearning
Once more to be returning home.

When the hills conceal the setting sun,
Stars begin a-peeping, one by one.
Night covers all,
And though fortune may forsake me,
Sweet dreams will ever take me home.