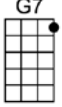
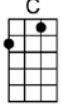
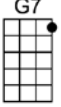
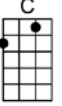
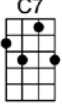
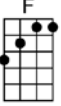
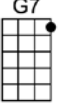
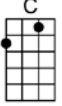
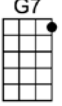


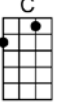
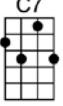
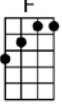
BACK HOME AGAIN - John Denver (BAR)

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

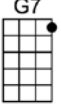
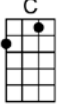
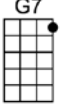
Intro:  //  /  /

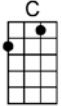
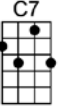
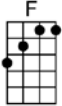
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in, the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

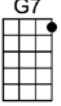
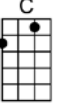
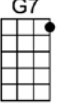
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,

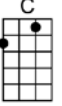
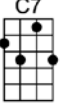
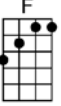
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder.

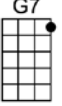
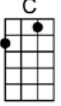
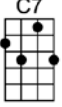
He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky

And ten days on the road are barely gone.

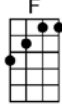
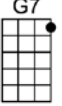
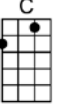
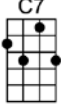
  

There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,

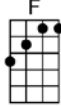
  

But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

CHORUS:

Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

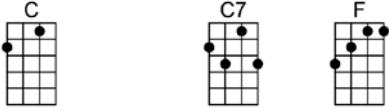
   

Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

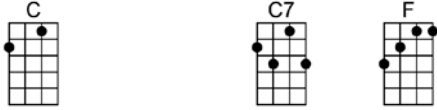
p.2 Back Home Again



There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time,



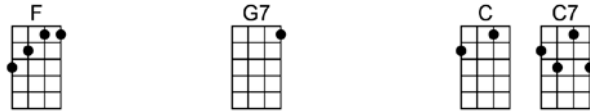
Tell me what's the latest thing the neighbors say?



And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry



And you felt the baby move just yester-day.



Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



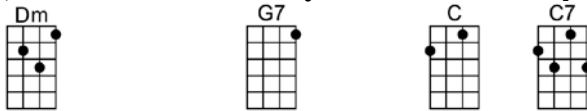
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.



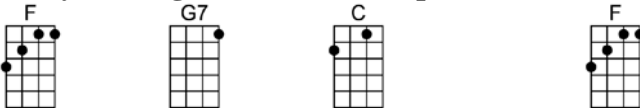
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,



And feel your fingers feather soft up-on me.

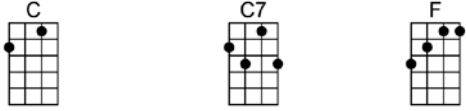


The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,



The happiness that living with you brings me.

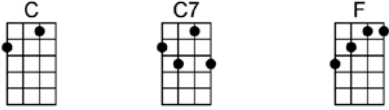
p.3. Back Home Again



It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you.



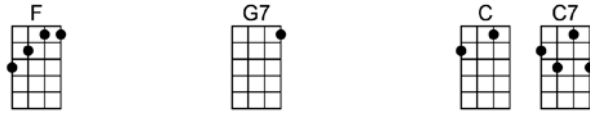
It's the little things that make a house a home.



Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,



The light in your eyes that makes me warm.



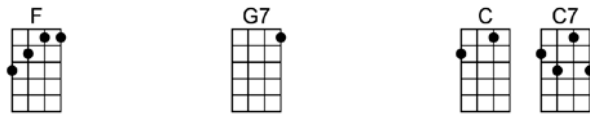
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.



Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.



Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

BACK HOME AGAIN

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: G7 // C / G7 /

C C7 F G7 C G7
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in, the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C C7 F
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,

G7 C G7
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder.

C C7 F
He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky

G7 C G7
And ten days on the road are barely gone.

C C7 F
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,

G7 C C7
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

CHORUS:

F G7 C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

G7 C G7
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

C C7 F
There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time,

G7 C G7
Tell me what's the latest thing the neighbors say?

C C7 F
And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry

G7 C C7
And you felt the baby move just yester-day.

p.2. Back Home Again

F G7 C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

G7 C C7
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C F
Oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,

Dm G7 C C7
And feel your fingers feather soft up-on me.

F G7 C F
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,

Dm F G7 G7sus G7
The happiness that living with you brings me.

C C7 F
It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you.

G7 C G7
It's the little things that make a house a home.

C C7 F
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,

G7 C C7
The light in your eyes that makes me warm.

F G7 C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

G7 C C7
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

G7 F C
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.