HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

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Oh, there’s no place like home for the holidays, ‘cause no matter how far away you roam

When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,

For the holidays, you can’t beat home, sweet home

I met a man who lives in Tennessee, and he was headin’ for

Pennsylvania, and some home-made pumpkin pie

From Pennsylvania, folks are travelin’ down to Dixie’s sunny shore,

From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific

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

For the holidays, you can’t beat home, sweet home
HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS - Al Stillman/Robert Allen

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G C C#dim G E7 A7 D7
Oh, there’s no place like home for the holidays, ‘cause no matter how far away you roam

G C C#dim G
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,

A D C Bm7 Am G G7
For the holi-days, you can’t beat home, sweet home

C C#dim G
I met a man who lives in Tennessee, and he was headin’ for

D D7 G G7
Pennsylvania, and some home-made pumpkin pie

C C#dim G
From Pennsylvania, folks are travelin’ down to Dixie’s sunny shore,

D D#dim A D G#dim D
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is ter-rific

D7 G C C#dim G E7 A7 D7
Oh, there’s no place like home for the holidays, ‘cause no matter how far away you roam

G C C#dim G
If you want to be happy in a million ways,

A D C Bm7 Am G
For the holi-days, you can’t beat home, sweet home

A D C Bm7 Am D7 G C G
For the holi...days,... you can’t... beat..... home, sweet home