HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

**Bb Eb Bb**

**Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays,**

**G7 C7 F7  
'Cause no matter how far away you roam,**

**Bb Eb Bb  
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,**

**F7 Bb   
For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home.**

Eb Bb

I met a man who lives in Tennessee, He was headin' for,  
 F7 Bb

Pennsylvania, and some home made pumpkin pie.

Eb  
 From Pennsylvania, folks are travelin'

Bb  
Down to Dixie's sunny shore,

F Gm  
From Atlantic to Pacific,

F7

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,**

**Bb C  
You can't beat home, sweet home.**

C F

Take a bus, take a train

C  
Go and hop an aeroplane

D G  
Put the wife and kiddies in the family car

C  
For the pleasure that you bring  
When you make that doorbell ring

G  
No trip could be too far

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F C

I met a man who lives in Tennessee, He was headin' for,  
 G7 C

Pennsylvania, and some home made pumpkin pie.

C7 F  
 From Pennsylvania, folks are travelin'

C  
Down to Dixie's sunny shore,

G Am  
From Atlantic to Pacific,

G7

Gee, the traffic is terrific.

**C F C**

**Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays,**

**A7 D7 G7  
'Cause no matter how far away you roam,**

**C F C  
If you want to be happy in a million ways,**

**G7 E A**

**For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home.**

**G7 C   
For the holidays, you can't. beat. Home. Sweet. home.**