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.**