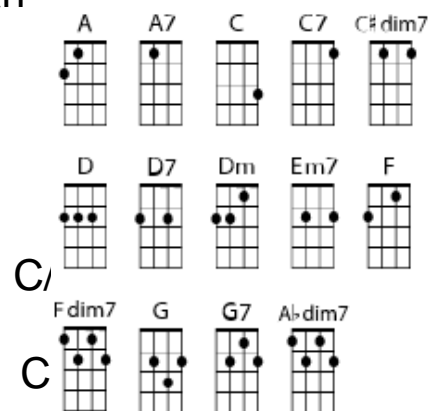


Home for the Holidays

Robert Allen, Al Stillman

C F// Fdim7// C C
 Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays
 C A7 D7 G7
 'Cause no matter how far away you roam
 C F// Fdim7// C
 When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze
 D7// G7 Em7// Dm// C
 For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home



F F F C
 I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was heading for
 C A// Dm// G G7
 Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie
 F F F C
 From Pennsylvania folks are travellin' down to Dixie's sunny shore
 G// G#dim7// D G// C#dim7// G
 From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific
 C F// Fdim7// C C
 Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays
 C A7 D7 G7
 'Cause no matter how far away you roam
 C F// Fdim7// C C//
 If you want to be happy in a million ways
 D7// G7 Em7// Dm// C
 For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

C F// Fdim7// C C
 Take the bus, take the train go and hop an aeroplane
 C A7 D7 G7
 Put the wife and the kiddies in the family car
 C F// Fdim7// C C
 For the pleasure that you bring when you make that doorbell ring
 G G7
 No trip could be too far

This last verse is a comic interlude that seems to have been dropped after the original Perry Como recording. The first three lines are done at a very fast tempo.

<Repeat grey box>