Gone Home

All of my friend that I loved yesterday.

Gone home (they've gone home), gone home, (they've gone home).

The songbird that sings in the dell seems to say.

Gone home (they've gone home), gone home, (they've gone home).

Chorus

They've joined the heavenly folk.

They're walkin' the streets of pure gold.

They left one by one as their work here was done....

Gone home (they've gone home), gone home, (they've gone home).

Lead Verse → Chorus

Verse 2 Life

Life here is lonely since they've gone before.

Gone home (they've gone home), gone home, (they've gone home).

The old weeping willow that stands by the door.

Gone home (they've gone home), gone home, (they've gone home).

Chorus

Lead

Verse 1 (repeated)

Chorus