

# Take me home

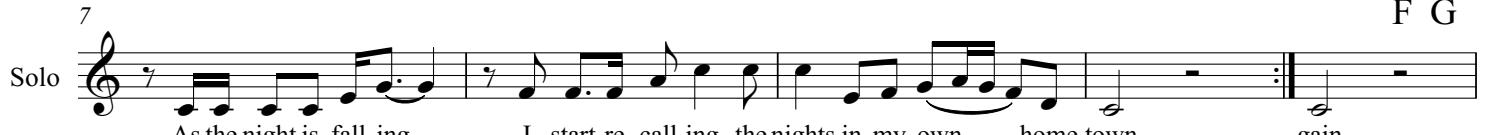
Phil Coulter (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2019)

**A**

Solo 

1. I sit here think-ing as the sun is sink-ing o-ver the moun-tain and the dry dust - y ground.  
 2. I see their fac - es in fa-mil-iar plac-es; I hear the mu - sic that wplayed way back then.

7

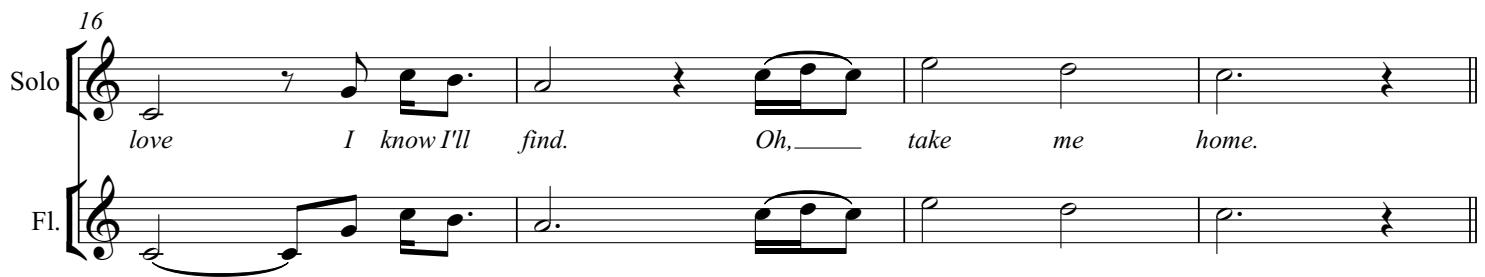
Solo 

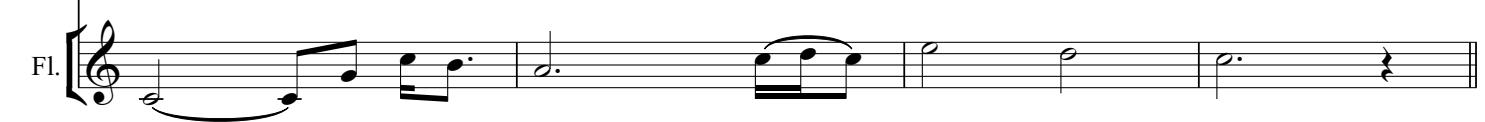
As the night is fall-ing, I start re-call-ing the nights in my own home town. 1. [1.] 2. F G  
 My heart re-joic-es as I hear the voic-es call-ing me home a - gain.

**B Chorus**

12 

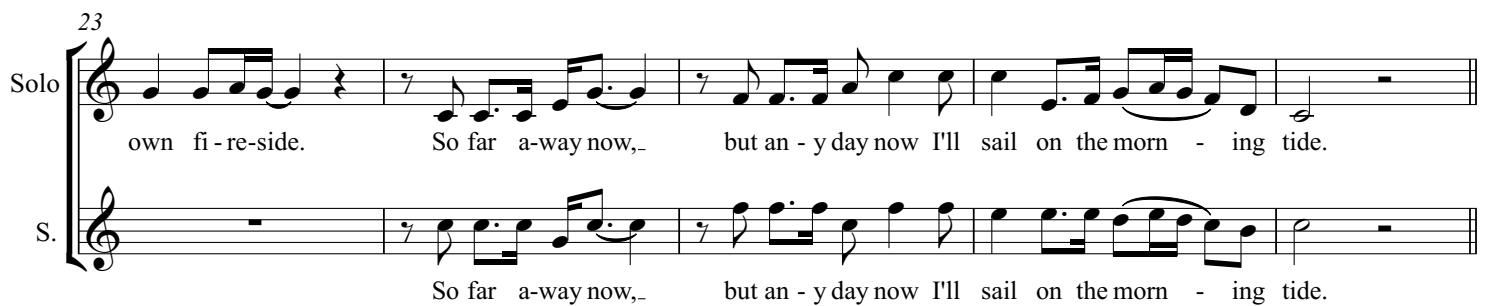
Solo: Home, oh, take me home, home to the peo-ple I left be-hind. Home to the  
 Fl. 

16 

Solo: love I know I'll find. Oh, take me home.  
 Fl. 

20 

Solo: 3. As the sky is burn-ing, my mind is turn-ing to the cold win-ter eve-nings by my

23 

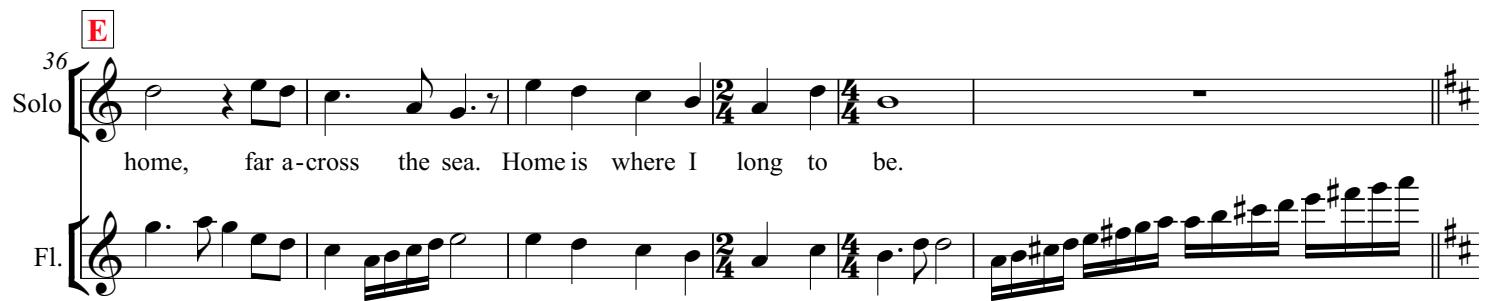
Solo: own fi-re-side. So far a-way now, but an - y day now I'll sail on the morn - ing tide.  
 S. 

So far a-way now, but an - y day now I'll sail on the morn - ing tide.

**D**

28 Solo 

32 Solo 

36 Solo 

42 **F** Solo 

48 Solo 

54 Solo 