Home For The Holidays

Dulcimer

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays. 'Cause no matter how far away you roam, when you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze, for the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.

D D7 G D E7 D C#7
no place like home for the holidays 'cause no matter how

B7 E7 A7 D D7 G
far away you roam/ When you pine for the sunshine of a

D
friend ly gaze, for the holidays you can't beat home, sweet

D G
home for the holidays
I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin' for Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie. From Pennsylvania folks are

trav'lin' down to Dixie's sunny shore; From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific. Oh, there's can't beat home sweet home.