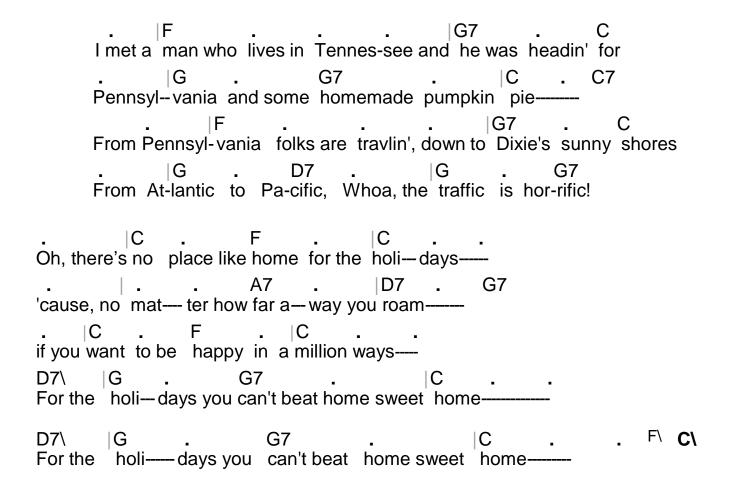
There's No Place like Home for the Holidays by Al Stillman & Robert Allen (1954) G7 **D**7 Slow (sing e f g) |C\ . F\ |C\ Oh, there's no place like home for the holi-days----. A7\ . |D7\ 'cause, no mat--- ter how far a-- way you roam--|C\ . |F\ . |C\ When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze----D7\ ∣G\ G7\ C7 For the holi-days you can't beat home sweet home----. |G7 I met a man who lives in Tennes-see and he was headin' for Faster G7 Pennsyl-vania and some homemade pumpkin pie--G7 From Pennsyl-vania folks are travlin', down to Dixie's sunny shores |G . D7 . |G From At-lantic to Pa-cific, gee the traffic is ter-rific! Oh, there's no place like home for the holi-days----| . . A7 . | D7 . G7 'cause, no mat--- ter how far a-- way you roam---if you want to be happy in a million ways G7 For the holi-days you can't beat home sweet home-Even Faster ---. F Take a bus, take a train, go and hop an aero-plane Bridge: Put the wife and kiddies in the family car-----Α7 For the pleasure that you bring when you make that doorbell ring-G\ No trip— could be— too— far-



San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2e - 12/10/18)