There's No Place like Home for the Holidays
by Al Stillman & Robert Allen (1954)

Slow
(sing e f g)
G7\--- |C\--- F\--- |C\--- C\---
Oh, there's no place like home for the holi-days---
. |C\--- A7\--- D7\--- G7\---
'cause, no matter how far a-way you roam---
. |C\--- F\--- |C\---

When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze---
D7\--- |G\--- G7\--- |C\--- C7
For the holi-days you can't beat home sweet home------

Faster
I met a man who lives in Tennes-see and he was headin' for
. |G\--- G7\--- |C\--- C7
Pennsyl- vania and some homemade pumpkin pie------
. |F\--- |G\--- G7\--- |C\---
From Pennsyl-vania folks are travlin', down to Dixie's sunny shores
. |G\--- D7\--- |G\--- G7
From At-lantic to Pa-cific, gee the traffic is ter-rific!

Oh, there's no place like home for the holi-days---
. |C\--- F\--- |C\---
'cause, no matter how far a-way you roam---
. |C\--- F\--- |C\---

if you want to be happy in a million ways
D7\--- |G\--- G7\--- |C\--- C7
For the holi-days you can't beat home sweet home------

Even Faster
--- |C\--- F\--- |C\---

Bridge: Take a bus, take a train, go and hop an aero-plane
. | . . . . A7\--- |G\---
Put the wife and kiddies in the family car-------
. |F\--- |C\---
For the pleasure that you bring when you make that doorbell ring------
G\------ F\------ |G\---
No trip-- could be-- too-- far------
I met a man who lives in Tennes-see and he was headin' for Pennsyl-va-nia and some homemade pumpkin pie------

From Pennsyl-va-nia folks are travlin', down to Dixie's sunny shores From Atl-antic to Pa-cific, Whoa, the traffic is hor-ri-fic!

Oh, there's no place like home for the holi—days------

'cause, no mat-ter how far a-way you roam------

if you want to be happy in a million ways------

For the holi—days you can't beat home sweet home------

For the holi—days you can't beat home sweet home------

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2e - 12/10/18)