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

Slow
(sing e f g)
G7\ C \ F \ A7 \ D7 \ G \ C7

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays—

C\ A7\ . \ D7\ . \ G7

'cause, no matter how far a-way you roam—

D7\ G\ . \ G7\ . \ C \ . \ C7

For the holidays 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

Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie—

F \ . \ G7 \ . \ C

From Pennsylvania folks are travlin', down to Dixie's sunny shores

G \ . \ D7 \ . \ G \ . \ G7

From Atlantic to Pacific, gee the traffic is terrific!

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays—

A7 \ . \ D7 \ . \ G \ . \ G7

'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 \ . \ C\ .

For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home——

Even Faster

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\ \ . \ G\ .

No trip—— could be—— too—— far——
I met a man who lives in Tennes-see and he was headin' for Pennsyl- vania and some homemade pumpkin pie----
From Pennsyl-vania folks are travlin', down to Dixie's sunny shores From At-lantic to Pa-cific, Whoa, the traffic is hor-rific!

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———

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 - 11/27/19)