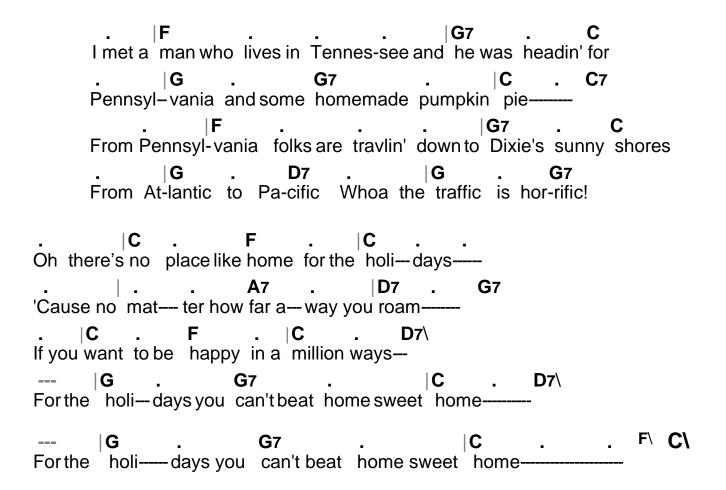
There's No Place like Home for the Holidays by Al Stillman & Robert Allen (1954) A7 D7 G7 Slow (sing e f g) --- F\ --- |C\ --- C\ |**C**\ Oh there's no place like home for the holi-days----|C\ --- A7\ --- |D7\ --- G7\ 'Cause no mat--- ter how far a--- way you roam----|C\ --- |F\ --- |C\ ---When you pine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

∣G

No trip— could be— too— far-

G\



San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3a - 11/20/22)