

# Home for the Holidays

SLAAC  
2003

Oh, there's no place like home for the hol - i - days 'Cause no  
mat - ter how far a - way you roam When you pine for the  
If you want to be  
sun - shine of a friend - ly gaze, For the hol - i - days you can't beat home, sweet,  
hap - py in a mil - lion ways, For the hol - i - days you  
home. I met a man who lives in Ten - nes - see and he was head - ed  
for Penn - syl - va - nia and some home - made pump - kin pie; From Penn - syl -  
va - nia folks are trav - 'lin' down to Dix - ie's sun - ny shore; From At -  
lan - tic to Pa - ci - fic, gee, the traf - fic is ter - ri - fic. Oh, there's  
can't beat home, sweet home.

Chords: C, F, C, C, A7, D7, G7, C, F, C, G7, To Coda, C, C7, F, C, G7, C, C7, F, C, G, Am, D7, G7, Dm, D.S. al Coda, G7, C