

Come Home

SATB, accompanied

Words and music by
Donna Rhodenizer

$\text{♩} = 72$

delicately, with rubato

loco

8^{va}
mp
loco

8

unison men mf

The wood-ed glen, _____ the apple tree, _____ the wind-ing grav-el

a tempo

mf

15

unison women mf

The salt-y air, _____ the spark-ling sea, _____ these

road that leads me home.

22

women divisi

p

things are in my blood they_ call to me._____

Come_ home, come

p

Come home, come

melody

Come home, come home._____

29

mf

home. Ah _____

Come_ home,

mf

home. Ah _____

Come home,

I can hear them call - ing me by name._____ Come home, come

COME HOME

The wooded glen, the apple tree,
 The winding gravel that leads me home,
 The salty air, the sparkling sea,
 These things are in my blood they call to me.

**Come home, come home,
 I can hear them calling me by name.
 Come home, come home,
 I will never truly go away.**

The red and gold of maple trees,
 The bounty of the harvest in the fall,
 The winter snows, the springtime breeze,
 These things are in my blood they call to me.

Chorus

*Anywhere could be there if I just pretend.
 When I'm there, anywhere,
 I keep waiting, hoping, praying,
 Soon the road that I'll be taking
 Will be closer to the prize
 I will see before my wondering eyes.*

The fields of green, the ocean blue,
 The patchwork farms and rolling countryside,
 The faithful friends I hold so dear,
 These things are in my blood they call to me.

**Come home, come home,
 I can hear them calling me by name.
 Come home, come home,
 When I hear them calling, my reply's the same:
 I have never truly gone away.**

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