

Home, Sweet Home

John Howard Payne and Henry Rowley Bishop

C F C Dm G7 C
'Mid pleasures and palaces though I may roam,
F C Dm7 G7 C
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
E7 Am G7 Am
A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there,
G7 C A7 Dm G7 C
Which, seek thro' the world, is never met with else where.

Chorus:

Dm7 Am G C
Home! Home! Sweet, sweet home!
F C
There's no place like home,
A7 Dm7 G7 C
There's no place like home.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
The birds singing gaily, that come at my call;
Give me them, with that peace of mind, dearer than all.

To thee, I'll return, overburdened with care,
The heart's dearest solace will smile on me there.
No more from that cottage again will I roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.