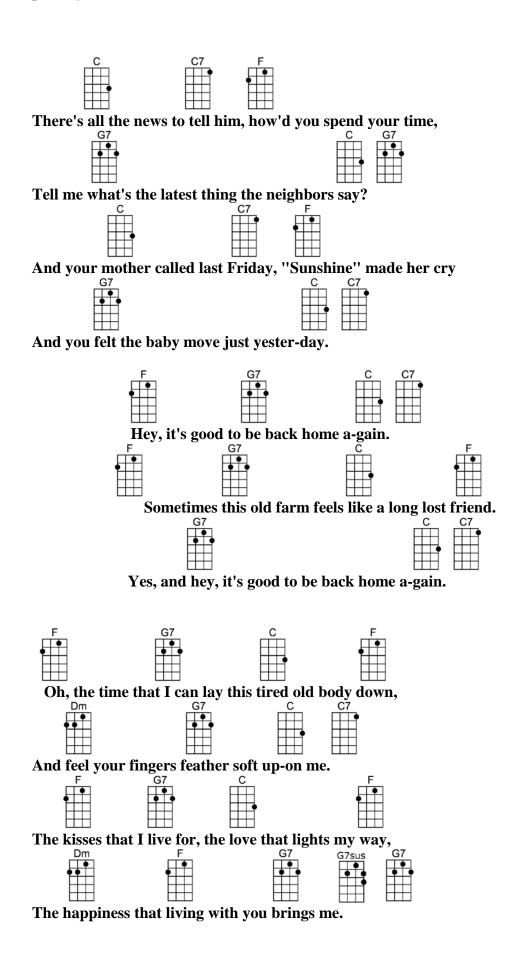


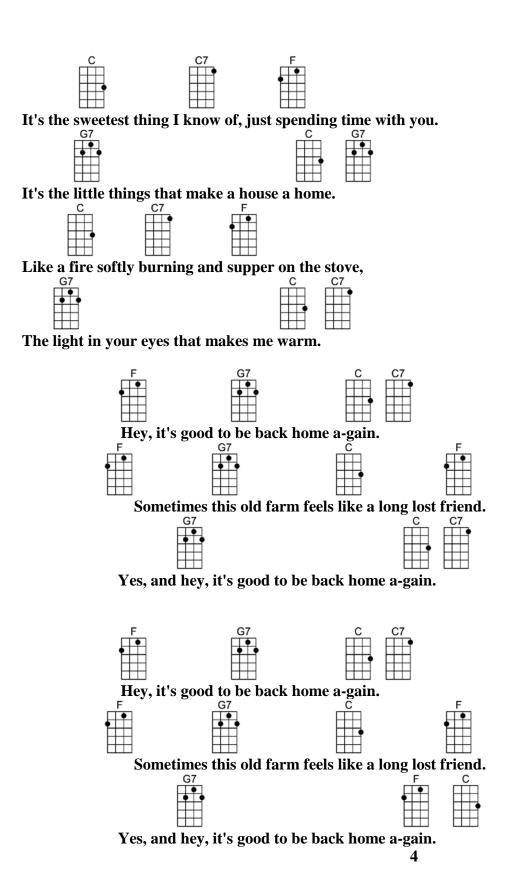
HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN

4/4 12123 (without intro)		
Intro: G7 C G7	,	
There's a storm across the valley,	clouds are rolling in, the afternoon	is heavy on your shoulders.
There's a truck out on the four la		
The whining of his wheels just ma	akes it colder.	
	F the street	
He's an hour away from riding or	C G7	
And ten days on the road are bar		
There's a fire softly burning, sup	C C7	
But it's the light in your eyes that CHORUS: F G7		
	e back home a-gain.	
F G7	C F	
Sometimes this o	ld farm feels like a long lost friend.	

Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



p.3. Hey It's Good To Be Back Home Again



HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: G7 // C / G7 /

And you felt the baby move just yester-day.

C7 G7 G7 \mathbf{C} There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in, the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. \mathbf{C} **C7** There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away, **G7 G7** The whining of his wheels just makes it colder. He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky **G7** And ten days on the road are barely gone. **C7** There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove, But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm. **CHORUS: G7 C7** Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain. F G7 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend. **G7 G7** C Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain. **C7** There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time, Tell me what's the latest thing the neighbors say? And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry

F G7 C C7 Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.		
F G7 C F Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.		
G7 C C7 Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.		
F G7 C F Oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,		
Dm G7 C C7 And feel your fingers feather soft up-on me.		
F G7 C F The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,		
Dm F G7 G7sus G7 The happiness that living with you brings me.		
C C7 F It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you.		
G7 C G7 It's the little things that make a house a home.		
C C7 F Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,		
G7 C C7 The light in your eyes that makes me warm.		
F G7 C C7 Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.		
F G7 C F Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.		
G7 C C7 Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.		
F G7 C C7 Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.		
F G7 C F Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.		
G7 F C Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.		

p.2. Hey It's Good To Be Back Home Again