

## **Farwell My Home**

-Alice Gerrard

I return to the place that I left long ago

Little house, weathered barn, hills and fields where we rolled

Dusty roads of my youth have all hardened to stone

And to stranger my name is unknown

**Oh Sweet home of my child home sweet home of my dreams**

**Where old friends and old hearts entwine in sweet relief**

**Where I rode the wild stallion and ran with the storm**

**Now it's farewell my home my home**

The old home place is gone and nothing is the same

A cold silent factory rests on the hallowed place

The highways surround you and kill with cold embrace

All the wild rambling joys of yesterday

Farewell to my home you will always remain

In my heart you're the treasure I find at the close of day

Oh progress can never take that away from me

I can still keep you safe in my dreams

Verse

1 1 4 1

1 1 1 5

1 1 4 1

1 4/5 1 1

Chorus

1 1 4 1 1

1 1 1 5

1 1 4 1

1 4/5 1 1