

Gone Home-Ricky Skaggs

Auth Bill Carlisle

G C G
 All of my friends that I loved yesterday
 D7
 Gone home (they have gone home)
 G
 Gone home (they have gone home)
 C G
 The song bird that sings in the dale seems to say
 D7
 Gone home (they have gone home)
 G
 Gone home (they have gone home)

C G
 They've joined the heavenly fold
 D7
 They're walking on streets of pure gold
 G C G
 They left one by one as their work here was done
 D7
 Gone home (they have gone home)
 G
 Gone home (they have gone home)

C G
 Life here is lonely since they've gone before
 D7
 Gone home (they have gone home)
 G
 Gone home (they have gone home)

C G
 The old weeping willow that stands by the door
 D7
 Sadly sings (they have gone home)
 G
 Gone home (they have gone home)

Repeat verse 2

C G
 The trumpet will sound on that great judgment day
 D7
 Gone home (they have gone home)
 G
 Gone home (they have gone home)

C G
 We'll see all our friends that have gone on that way
 D7
 Gone home (they have gone home)
 G
 Gone home (they have gone home)

Repeat verse 2