

14- Home, Boys Home

Melody

G. G⁶ C⁶ G. D⁶ C.

Oh well! who wouldn't be a sail-or-lad a sail-in' on the main. To gain the good-will of
 O Well I asked for a candle for to light me up to bed And likewise for a hand-kerchief to
 O Well she jumped in-to bed, and making no a-larm Thinking a young sailor lad could

M. 8 G⁶ D⁶ G⁶ C⁶ G. D⁶

his captain's good name? He came a-shore one even-ing for to be. And
 tie a-round me head. She ten-ded to me needs like a young maid ought to do. So
 do to her no harm. I hugged her, I kissed her the whole night long, Till she

M. 14 G. A7 D7 G. G. D⁶

that was the be-gin-ning of my own true love and me. And it's home, boys,
 then I says to her "Now won't you leap in with me too?"
 wished the short night had been se-ven years long.

M. 20 G⁶ G⁶ G. D⁶ C. G.

home! Home I'd like to be! Home for a while! In me

M. 26 A7 D. G. C. G. D.

own coun-t-ry, Where the oak and the ash and the bon-ny ro-wan tree Are

M. 32 G. A7 D7 G.

all a-gro-win' green in the old coun-t-ry.