

Soprano

Going home

Traditional
Arr. José Antonio Chic

Moderato
12

They say there's a place where dreams have all
gone They ne-ver said where but I think I know It's miles through the
night just o-ver the dawn on the road that will take me home I
know in my bones I've been here be-fore the ground feels the
same though the land's been torn I've a long way to go the stars tell me
so on this road that will take me home Love waits for me
'round the bend. Leads me end-less-ly on Sure-ly
so-rows shall find their end and all o-ur trou-bles will be gone
And I'll know what I've lost and all that I've won when the
road fina-ly takes me home
And when I pass by don't lead me as-tray Don't try to s-

95

top me — don't stand in my way I'm bound for the hills where cool wa - ters

101

flow on this road that will take me home Love waits for me

108

'round the bend. Leads me end - less - ly on — Sure - ly

115

so-rows — shall find their end and all o-ur trou-bles — will be gone

121

And I'll know what I've lost and — all that I've won when the

126

road fina - lly takes me home I'm go-ing — home —

133

I'm go-ing — home — I'm —

141

go - ing — home.