

# The Carpenters - Home For The Holidays

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica  
Tom: qualquer

## VERSE 1

5 -5 6 5 4 7 -7 -6 6 -5 5  
Oh, there's no place like home for the holi-days!

5 -5 6 6 6 -6 6 -5 5 -4  
For no matter how far a-way you roam,

5 -5 6 5 4 7 -7 -6 6 7 5 6  
When you long for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,

-8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -4 4  
For the ho-lidays, you can't beat home, sweet home!

## BRIDGE

4 5 -5 6 7 7 -7 -8 7 7  
I met a- man who lives in Tennessee,

7 -8 7 -7 -6 6  
And he was headin' for,

5 -5 6 6 6 6 -6 6 -5 5 -4  
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie.

5 5 -5 6 7 7 -7 -8 7

From Pennsylvania folks are travelin',

7 -8 7 -7 -6 6  
To Di-xie's sunny shore.

6 -6 -7 -8 -8 8 -8 7  
From At-lantic to Paci-fic,

-7 -6 6 6 6 -6 6 -5  
Gee, the traffic is terrific!

## VERSE 2

Oh there's no place like home for the holidays,  
'Cause no matter how far away you roam,  
If you want to be happy in a million ways,  
For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home!

## REPEAT BRIDGE

## REPEAT VERSE 2

-8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -4 4  
For the ho-lidays, you can't beat home, sweet home!

## OR

-8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -8 7  
For the ho-lidays, you can't beat home, sweet home!

## Acordes

