## **The Carpenters - Home For The Holidays**

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica From Pennsylvania folks are travelin', Tom: qualquer 7 -8 7 -7 -6 6 VERSE 1 To Di-xie's sunny shore. 5 - 5 6 5 4 7 -7 -6 6 -5 5 6 -6 -7 -8 -8 8 -8 7 Oh, there's no place like home for the holi-days! From At-lantic to Paci-fic, 5 - 5 6 6 6 - 6 6 - 5 5 - 4 -7 -6 6 6 6 -6 6 -5 Gee, the traffic is terrific! For no matter how far a-way you roam, 5 -56 547-7-667 56 VERSE 2 When you long for the sunshine of a friendly gaze, Oh there's no place like home for the holidays, 'Cause no matter how far away you roam, -87-76-6-565-5 -4 If you want to be happy in a million ways, Δ For the ho-lidays, you can't beat home, sweet home! For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home! REPEAT BRIDGE BRTDGF 45 -56 7 7 -7 -87 7 REPEAT VERSE 2 I met a- man who lives in Tennessee, -8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -4 4 For the ho-lidays, you can't beat home, sweet home! -87 -7-6 6 7 And he was headin' for, ΩR 5 - 5 6 6 6 6 - 6 6 - 5 5 - 4 -8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -8 7 For the ho-lidays, you can't beat home, sweet home! Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie. 5 5 -5 6 7 7 -7 -8 7

## Acordes

