



Time for Me to Come Home



Baritone

Intro: D . . . A . . . E7 . . . A . . . A . . .

There's ^A music in the city and the ^D lights are on dis - ^A play
 There's a ^D big ol' tree for all to see where the ^A children run and ^{B7} play ^{E7}
 I look out through my ^A window somethin' just don't seem ^D right ^A
 'Til I said ^D hello and heard her voice on the ^A other end of the ^{E7} line ^A

Chorus:

Now it's ^A Christmas, Christmas, I'm ^D hurryin' on my ^A way
 Christmas, Christmas, like I'm ^A ridin' in a ^{B7} one-horse ^{E7} sleigh
 Well, I don't have to hear ^A no jingle bells, just the ^D ringing of the ^{B7} phone
 Mama just called and said ^A it's time ^{E7} for me to come ^A home

The ^A pies are in the oven you can almost taste the ^D air ^A
 And it ^D warms my heart to feel her ^A love and know how much she ^{B7} cares ^{E7}
 It's ^A funny how going back can get you back where you be - ^D long ^A
 It's the ^D difference in just a melody and my ^A favorite ^{E7} Christmas ^A song

<Chorus>

^A Mama just called and said, "It's time ^{E7} for you to come ^A home."

Outro: D . . . A . . . E7 . . . A . . . A . . (sustain)

