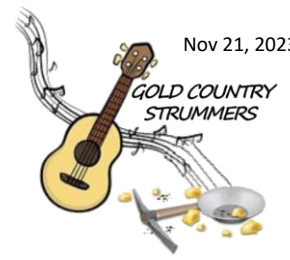


Time for Me to Come Home



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 ^A look out through my window ^D somethin' just don't seem ^A right
 'Til I ^D said 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 ^A don't have to hear no ^D jingle bells, just the ^{B7} ringing of the ^{E7} phone
 Mama ^A just called and said it's ^{E7} time for me to ^A come home

The ^A pies are in the oven you can ^D almost taste the ^A air
 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 ^D back where you be - ^A long
 It's the ^D difference in just a ^A melody and my ^{E7} favorite ^A Christmas song

<Chorus>

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

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

