Memories of Home

Where the valleys are (D) deep—and the mountains are (A) high Back--where it all be (E) gan------ (stop) Sometimes I (A) wonder-----if I could go (D) back (E) Would--I still--fit (A) in

I left my old home—an eager young (D) man (E) Seeking my fortune--and (A) fame I went away—to a far distant (D) town Where (E) nobody--ever heard of my (A) name

I found a good job—and I worked my way (D) up (E) Now my name is--well (A) known But the harder I work—the further I (D) get From the (E) place--I still call (A) home (Stop)

(CHORUS) (MUSIC BREAK)

Today I dress—in the finest of clothes But I walk with pain in my heart While memories of home—are being replaced By things that tear me apart

I'd give all I own—I would never complain If I could just go back again To a more simple life—and the joy I once knew Surrounded by family and friends (Stop)

(CHORUS)

RAY PAGE Jr.