Count: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4, 1 - 2

G Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays Cause no matter how far away you roam When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze G#dim D7 For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet, home G G#dim D I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin' for Α7 Pennsyl - vania and some home-made pumpkin pie G#dim D From Pennsylvania folks are travelin' down to Dixie's sunny shore Bm7/ A7/ From Atlantic to Pa-cific, gee, the traffic is ter-rific. Α7 D Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays E7 A7 B7 Cause no matter how far away you roam If you want to be happy in a million ways G#dim Em D/ -C#/ -Α7 D For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet, home (Slide) D **B7 E7** G#dim G **A7**

