## I'm Goin' Home

C Am G7 C C

Well no matter where I wander

I know I'll always find a welcome

At the end of every journey

There'll be friendly people waiting

California could not hold me Dm Though I love her timber mountains

C Worked her fields and worked her orchards Up and down her central valley

C I have driven open highway Through the golden Utah Valley

C I watch the river gently flowin' I wave my hand to friendly people

California could not hold me Though I love her timber mountains

Worked her fields and worked her orchards Up and down her central valley

C Am G7 C

C Folks who know me call me drifter They don't know I'll stop my ramblin'

They don't know that someday

Somewhere, somebody's gonna make me settle down

C I'm goin' home, Load, I'm, I'm goin' home

C I'm goin' home, Load, I'm, I'm goin' home

C Well no matter where I wander I know I'll always find a welcome

At the end of every journey

Dm
There'll be friendly people waiting

California could not hold me Dm Though I love her timber mountains

Worked her fields and worked her orchards Up and down her central valley

F C7 C C6 I'm goin' home

02/08/05