

When I Come Home

Anne Gregson and Chris Timson

Anne Gregson

Chorus

When I come home, When I come home a-gain, Sweet are the songs I'll be sing-ing

6

When I come home, When I come home a-gain, Deep is the love I'll be bring-ing.

11

Verse 1

Tall are the trees by the riv-er-side, Bright is the sun on the wat-er,

16

Peace-ful and still is the coun-try-side Where we can stay for - e - ver.

Chorus

When I Come Home, When I Come Home again,
Sweet are the songs I'll be singing,
When I Come Home, When I Come Home again,
Deep is the love I'll be bringing.

1. Tall are the trees by the riverside,
Bright is the sun on the water.
Peaceful and still is the countryside
Where we can stay forever.
2. Deep is the lake by the mountainside,
Sweet is the scent of the flowers.
We'll walk together hand in hand
Through gorse and heather for hours.
3. Down in the valley the village lies,
Rosy and red in the sunset.
Cosy the lights in the windows shine
Welcoming me from my travels.
4. Friends will come round and eagerly
Listen to tales of my journeys,
Then we will drink a pint or two
To keep out the chill of the evening.
5. Dark is the night, all is silent now,
Yet sleep is far from our minds;
Here now before me is my love,
No more to lie alone.