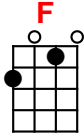
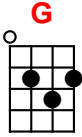
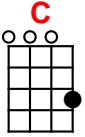


Who Will Watch the Home Place?

Kate Long



Key [C], 1st note [G]

Instrumental: Last 2 lines Chorus

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

Verse 1

[C] Leaves are falling, and turning, in [F] showers of [C] gold,
As the postman climbs up our long [G] hill.
And there's [C] sympathy written all [F] over his [C] face
As he hands me a couple more [G] bills.

Chorus

[C] Who will [F] watch the [C] home [F] place?
Who will [C] tend my [F] heart's dear [G] space?
[C] Who will [F] fill my [C] empty [F] place
When [C] I am [G] gone from [C] here?

Verse 2

There's a [C] lovely green nook by a [F] clear running [C] stream;
It was my place when I was quite [G] small.
And its [C] creatures and sounds could [F] soothe my worst [C] pains,
But today they don't ease me at [G] all.

Chorus

[C] Who will [F] watch the [C] home [F] place?
Who will [C] tend my [F] heart's dear [G] space?
[C] Who will [F] fill my [C] empty [F] place
When [C] I am [G] gone from [C] here?

Instrumental break, Verse

Verse 3

In my [C] grandfather's shed there are [F] hundreds of [C] tools.
I know them by feel and by [G] name,
And, like [C] parts of my body, they've [F] patched this old [C] place.
When I move them, they won't be the [G] same.

Verse 4

Now I [C] wander around touching [F] each blessed [C] thing,
The chimney, the table, the [G] trees,
And my [C] memories swirl 'round me like [F] birds on the [C] wing.
When I leave here, oh who will I [G] be?

Chorus

[C] Who will [F] watch the [C] home [F] place?
Who will [C] tend my [F] heart's dear [G] space?
[C] Who will [F] fill my [C] empty [F] place
When [C] I am [G] gone from [C] here?

Tag: Instrumental chorus