

HOMeward BOUND

ing by
Y ALTHOUSE

Words and Music by
MARTA KEEN

Tenderly (♩ = 69-76)

mp

In the qui - et mist - y

mp (bell-like)

morn - ing when the moon has gone to bed, when the spar - rows stop their

sing - ing and the sky is clear and red. When the

sum - mer's ceased its gleam - ing, when the corn is past its

prime, When ad - ven - ture's lost its mean - ing, I'll be

home - ward bound in time. Bind me not to the

pas - ture: chain me not to the plow. Set me

23 *decresc. (*)* *mp*

free to find my call - ing and I'll re - turn to you some - how.

decresc. *mp*

27 *mp* 29

If you find it's me you're miss - ing, if you're

31 *cresc.* *decresc.*

hop - ing I'll re - turn. To your thoughts I'll soon be

cresc. *decresc.*

34 *mp*

list - 'ning in the road I'll stop and turn. Then the

mp

* If breath is needed, take one here; otherwise, continue to end of phrase.

37

wind will set me rac - ing as my jour - ney nears its

cresc.

cresc.

40

end, and the path I'll be re - trac - ing when I'm

mf

decresc.

mf

decresc.

43

home - ward bound a - gain. Bind me not to the

mp

f

45

mp

f

46

pas - ture; chain me not to the plow. Set me

49

decresc. (9) *mp*

free to find my call - ing and I'll re - turn to you some - how.

decresc. *mp*

53

mp

54

In the qui - et mist - y morn - ing when the moon has gone to

57

bed, when the spar - rows stop their sing - ing,

60

*rit.**p**Slowly*

(9)

PPP

I'll be home - ward bound a - gain.

*Slowly**P rit.**pp*