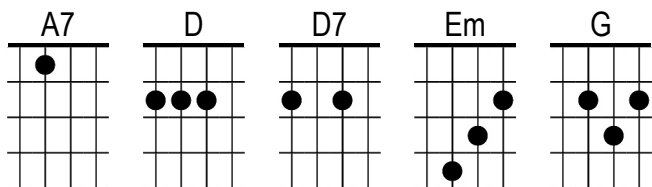


# Back Home Again

John Denver



**D** | | |

There's a **D** storm across the **D7** valley, **G** clouds are rollin' | in, the **A7**  
afternoon is | heavy on your **D** shoulders |  
There's a | truck out on the **D7** four lane, a **G** mile or more a | way, the **A7**  
whinin' of his | wheels just makes it **D** colder |

He's an **D** hour away from **D7** ridin', on your **G** prayers up in the | sky, and  
**A7** ten days on the | road are barely **D** gone |  
There's a | fire softly **D7** burnin', **G** supper's on the | stove, but it's the **A7**  
light in your | eyes that makes him **D** warm |

## Chorus

**G** Hey, its good to **A7** be back home a **D**gain **D7**  
**G** Sometimes, **A7** this old farm, **D** feels like a long lost **G** friend  
Yes, and **A7** hey, it's good to | be back home a **D**gain |

There's **D** all the news to **D7** tell him, **G** how'd you spend your | time, and  
**A7** what's the latest | thing the neighbors **D** say? |  
And your | mother called last **D7** Friday, **G** sunshine made her | cry, and you  
**A7** felt the baby | move just yester**D**day |

## Repeat Chorus

And **G** oh, the time that **A7** I can lay this **D** tired old body **G** down, and **Em**  
feel your fingers **A7** feather soft **D** upon me **D7**  
The **G** kisses that I **A7** live for, the **D** love that lights my **G** way, the **Em**  
happiness that **G** livin' with you **A7** brings me |

It's the **D** sweetest thing I **D7** know of, just **G** spendin' time with | you, it's  
the **A7** little things that | make a house a **D** home |  
Like a | fire softly **D7** burnin', and **G** supper on the | stove, and the **A7** light  
in your | eyes that makes me **D** warm |

### ***Repeat Chorus x2***

Said **A7** hey, it's good | to be back home a **D**gain **D↓** **A7↓** **D↓**