HOMEWARD BOUND

Tenderly \( \text{\( \frac{\text{\textit{d}}}{\text{\textit{d}}} \text{= 69-76} \)} \)

In the quiet misty

\( \text{\textit{mp}} \) (bell-like)

Morning when the moon has gone to bed, when the sparrows stop their

singing 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
free to find my calling and I'll return to you somehow.

If you find it's me you're missing, if you're hoping I'll return.

To your thoughts I'll soon be listening in the road I'll stop and turn. Then the

*If by this mark bracketed, proceed as otherwise specified in the key.*
wind will set me racing as my journey nears its end, and the path I'll be retracing when I'm homebound again.
Bind me not to the pasture; chain me not to the plow.
Set me
free to find my calling and I'll return to you somehow.

In the quiet misty morning when the moon has gone to bed, when the sparrows stop their singing,

I'll be homeward bound again.