

The Carpenters - Home For The Holidays

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica Tom: qualquer

VERSE 1

5 -5 6 5 4 7 -7 -6 6 -5 5 Oh, there's no place like home for the holi-days!

5 -5 6 6 6 -6 6 -5 5 -4 For no matter how far a-way you roam,

-8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -4 4 For the ho-lidays, you can't beat home, sweet home!

BRIDGE

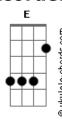
4 5 -5 6 7 7 -7 -8 7 7 I met a- man who lives in Tennessee,

7 -8 7 -7 -6 6 And he was headin' for,

5 -5 6 6 6 6 -6 6 -5 5 -4 Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie.

5 5 -5 6 7 7 -7 -8 7

Acordes



From Pennsylvania folks are travelin',

7 -8 7 -7 -6 6 To Di-xie's sunny shore.

6 -6 -7 -8 -8 8 -8 7 From At-lantic to Paci-fic,

-7 -6 6 6 6 -6 6 -5 Gee, the traffic is terrific!

VERSE 2

Oh there's no place like home for the holidays, 'Cause no matter how far away you roam, If you want to be happy in a million ways, For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home!

REPEAT BRIDGE

REPEAT VERSE 2

-8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -4 4 For the ho-lidays, you can't beat home, sweet home!

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-8 7 -7 6 -6 -5 6 5 -5 -8 7 For the ho-lidays, you can't beat home, sweet home!