

Home

Muziek / tekst: Myriam Dotan Harpenau
Arr: Jetse Bremer

♩ = 126

1 *p* Dsus *p* C5

Piano *p* el. guitar muted

5 E5 C5

9 *p* *mp* *mp* *p*

s. com - ing home

a. Run past the riv - ers, run past all the light.

t. Run past the riv - ers, run past all the light.

b. Run past the riv - ers, run past all the light.

com - - - ing home

E5 C5

13

s. com-ing home now

a. Feel it crash - ing and burn - ing, till it all col-lides.

t. Feel it crash - ing and burn - ing, till it all col-lides.

b. Feel it crash - ing and burn - ing, till it all col-lides.

com-ing home now

E5 C5

17

s. com - ing home

a. Strike a match lit the fir - e, shin - ing up the sky.

t. Strike a match lit the fir - e, shin - ing up the sky.

b. com - - - ing home

E5 C5

21

s. As it all comes down a - gain. As it

a. all comes down a - gain.

t. As it all comes down a - gain. As it

b. all comes down a - gain.

E5 C5

25

s. all comes down a - gain. As it all comes down a - gain, to the sound.

a. all comes down a - gain. all comes down a - gain, to the sound.

t. all comes down a - gain. As it all comes down a - gain, to the sound.

b. all comes down a - gain. all comes down a - gain, to the sound.

D5 C5

29 *mp*

s. *mp* ooh

a. ooh

t. *f*

b. *f*

The sound of the wind is whis-p'ring in your head— Can you

The sound of the wind is whis-p'ring in your head— Can you

D5 Am

p

33

s. ooh

a. ooh

t. ooh

b. ooh

feel — it com-ing back?— Through the warmth, through the cold, keep run-ning till we're there.— We're com-ing

feel — it com-ing back?— Through the warmth, through the cold, keep run-ning till we're there.— We're com-ing

C D Em

(Sub).....

37 *ff*

s. *ff* The sound of the wind is whis-p'ring in your head Can you

a. *ff* The sound of the wind is whis-p'ring in your head Can you

t. *ff* The sound of the wind is whis-p'ring in your head— Can you

b. *ff* The sound of the wind is whis-p'ring in your head— Can you

home now, we're com-ing home — now. The sound of the wind is whis-p'ring in your head— Can you

home now, we're com-ing home — now. The sound of the wind is whis-p'ring in your head— Can you

C D *ff* C

(Sub).....