

Who Will Watch the Home Place

Kate Long

Leaves are fal - ling and tur - ning in show - ers of gld, as the
There's a love - ly green nook by a clear runn - ing stream, It was
In my grand - fa - ther's shed there are hund - reds of tools, I
Now I wan - der a - round touch - ing each bless - ed thing, The

5 post - man climbs up our long hill, There's sym - pa - thy writ - ten all
my place when I was a kid, It's crea - tures and sounds could
know them by feel and by the name, Like parts of my body they've
chim - ney, the ta - ble, the trees, My me - mories swirl round me like

11 ov - er his face, as he hands me a cou - ple more bills.
soothe my worst pain, But to - day they here don't ease me at all,
patched this old place, When I leave here they won't be the same,
birds on the wing, When I leave here, oh who will I be?

17 Who will watch the home place, Who will
22 tend my Heart's dear space, Who will fill my
27 emp - ty place when I am gone from here?

G Bm C G
G Bm Am D G G
G C Am G D D7
G C G Em C
G Am D G C
G C G D G G