To Steven

HOMeward BOUND

for SSA voices and piano*

Arranged by
JAY ALTHOUSE

Words and Music by
MARTA KEEN

Tenderly (♩ = 69-76)

In the quiet misty morning when the

Tenderly (♩ = 69-76)

moon has gone to bed, when the sparrows stop their singing and the

*Also available for S.A.T.B. (7845), S.A.B. (16209) and T.B.B. (20098).

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sky is clear and red. When the summer's ceased its gleaming, when the

When the summer's ceased its gleaming, when the

corn is past its prime, When adventure's lost its meaning, I'll be

corn is past its prime, When adventure's lost its meaning, I'll be

home-bound in time. Bind me not to the pasture; chain me

home-bound in time. Bind me not to the pasture; chain me
not to the plow. Set me free to find my
not to the plow. Set me free to find my

calling and I'll return to you somehow.
calling and I'll return to you somehow.

If you're
If you find it's me you're missing.

* If breath is needed, take one here; otherwise, continue to end of phrase.
7646*
hoping I'll return, To your thoughts I'll soon be listening in the

To your thoughts I'll soon be listening in the

road I'll stop and turn. Then the wind will set me racing as my

road I'll stop and turn. Then the wind will set me racing as my

journey nears its end, and the path I'll be retracing when I'm

journey nears its end, and the path I'll be retracing when I'm
homeward bound again. Bind me not to the pasture; chain me
homeward bound again. Bind me not to the pasture; chain me
not to the plow. Set me free to find my
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calling and I'll return to you somehow.
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