

HOMeward BOUND

SOPRANOS SOLO:

In the quiet misty morning
When the moon has gone to bed,
When the sparrows stop their singing
And the sky is clear and red
When the summer's ceased its gleaming,
When the corn is past its prime,

ALL:

When adventure's lost its meaning,
I'll be homeward bound in time

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

If you find it's me you're missing,
if you're hoping I'll return
To your thoughts I'll soon be list'ning,

TENORS/BASSES ONLY:

In the road I'll stop and turn.

ALL:

Then the wind will set me racing
as my 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 not to the plow.
Set me free to find my calling and I'll return to you somehow

SOPRANOS ONLY:

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

ALL:

I'll be homeward bound again