

Back Here In My Old Home Town

Words & Music by
JIM HOWARD

Allegro ♩ = 120

F m



D♭



E♭7



A♭



F 7



B♭



Verse

Christ - mas

D m



G m



F



B♭



D m



G m



time is a time for shar - ing, a time for meet - ing old friends. To

B♭



D m



B♭



G m



E♭



F 7



B♭



say hel - lo how are you now, it's nice to see you a - gain.

B♭



D m



G m



B♭



A♭

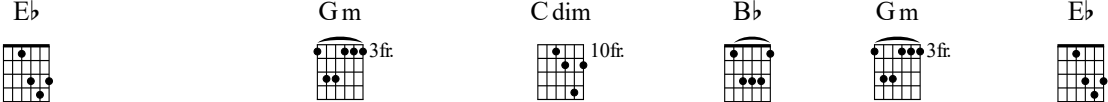


B♭9



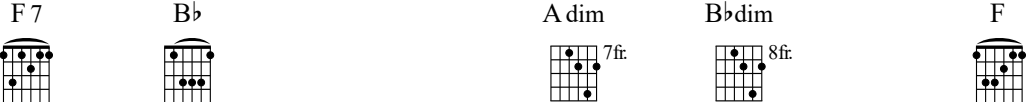
1. It's been a long time since I saw you, you ha - ven't chanced at
2. It's been a long time since I saw you, so man - y things have

E \flat G m C dim B \flat G m E \flat




all, changed, do you still do this, do you still do that, tell me now, what's it
all our friends they have gone, for it's been so long, it's great just to

F 7 B \flat A dim B \flat dim F



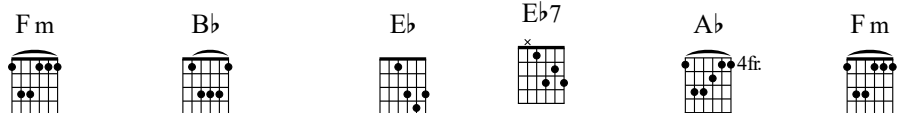
like to be back. It's the same old town, as when I left it,
think we be long In this small old town, where no - thing chan-ges from

A dim B \flat dim F A \flat F m E \flat



no - thing has changed one bit, with the same old fa - mil - iar fa - ces,
one year to the next, from all the shops in the street and the trees in

F m B \flat E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat F m



do - ing the same old fa - mil - iar tricks. There's Mum and Dad, a
the park, and all things so close to my heart.

Chorus








few years ol - der, the cat still run - ning a - round, oh it's great to be








home, it's where I be - long, back here in my old home town. **To Coda** Verse

Back







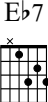
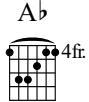
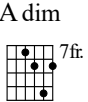
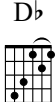
here in my old home town a - gain, I re - mem - ber all the things I did




















way back then, oh the fun and the joy, as a young grow - ing boy, I did share with my







friends and all. But now as a young man I look back, and I

see a Hea-ven on Earth, for it was here I was raised, learnt all things and

played, back here in my old home town. **D.S. al Coda** Back here in my

old home town. Back here in my old home town.