

That's My Home

Louis Armstrong

When the sunset in the sky
And flowers never die, babe
Friends don't pass you by
Because that's my home

When the folks say, "How de do?"
Like they mean it too, girl
Where mama's love is true
Because that's my home

I'm always welcomed back
No matter where I roam, always welcome
Just a little shack to me
Is home sweet home

Where the swanny river flows
The shady pine trees grows
I needn't say no more
Because that's my home