

## Going Home

Sissel

Going home, going home  
I'm jus' going home  
Quiet like, some still day  
I'm jus' going home

It's not far, yes close by  
Through an open door  
Work all done, care laid by  
Going to fear no more

Mother's there 'specting me  
Father's waiting, too  
Lots of folk gathered there  
All the friends I knew

All the friends I knew

I'm going home

Nothing lost, all's gain  
No more fret nor pain  
No more stumbling on the way  
No more longing for the day  
Going to roam no more

Morning star lights the way  
Restless dream all done  
Shadows gone, break of day  
Real life yes begun

There's no break, aint no end  
Jus' a livin' on  
Wide awake with a smile  
Going on and on

Going home, going home  
I'm jus' going home  
It's not far, yes close by  
Through an open door  
I'm jus' going home

Going home, going home