

Home by the Ocean

Pamela Holm

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A

Freely first time

C % B $\flat$ C Am C Em

There's a call from the heart of my soul to go down to the tide, to the
To fol - low the call of my soul

4 Am Fmaj7 C B $\flat$ C Am

salt cres - ted tide to the shore - line where waves gent - ly roll to the

7 C Am Em Am Last time to Coda Fmaj7 B $\flat$ C

wild rock - ing beat, cool - ing sand 'neath my feet to be home by the oc - ean once more

B

11 C B $\flat$ F C B $\flat$

A ro-ver I am, a sai - lor on land I've lived in far pla - ces
A sai - lor on land my boat is my car On four wheels I've tra - velled

17 F C F

jour - neyed through for - eign lands. I have braved o - ther cli - mates
fol - low some dis - tant star. I have lost my - self o - ver

21 C Am7 B $\flat$

in the heat and the rain gazed at far moun - tains
and o - ver a - gain then the smell of the sea - side

25 F 1. C 2. C C - bridge Bb

and come home a - gain. gain. And the tug of war be - tween
brings me home once a - gain. gain.

30 C Bb C Bb

life in-land and shore, be - tween work and wa - ges and sea tears me a - part, wres - tles

34 C Bb F Bb F C D.S. al Coda Fmaj7

hard with my heart and I long to be free - - to home by the

41 Bb C Bb C F C9

o - cean once more