

WELCOME HOME



Words and Music by JOHN JACOBSON
and MAC HUFF

(9 measure introduction)

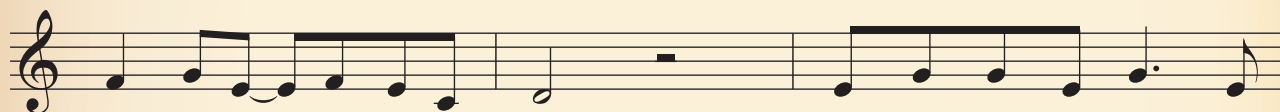
p



1. I can see your face in a pic - ture, I can hear your voice on the
won - der 'bout you ev - 'ry morn - ing, and when the sun has set in the



phone. Thanks for all you've done for me. I
west. I think a - bout your sac - ri - fice, you've



hope you nev - er felt a - lone. Nev - er once were you for -
giv - en us your ver - y best. Some have lived and died for



got - ten. I thought a - bout you ev - 'ry day.
free - dom. With hon - or, you gave your all.

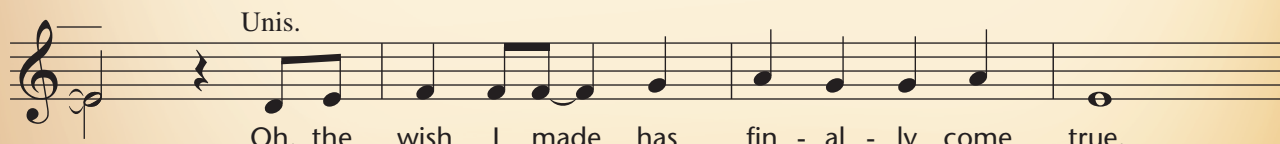


Ev - 'ry star I'd wish up - on I'd close my eyes and say,
Some - day soon true peace will come, then you will hear me call,



"Wel - come home to A - mer - i - ca. Wel - come home. Wel - come home.

"Wel - come home. Wel - come home.



Unis.

Oh, the wish I made has fin - al - ly come true.

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