

Home From the Forest by Gordon Lightfoot

[INTRO:] G C

C F C
Oh, the neon lights were flashing and the icy wind did blow

Am F C
The water seeped into his shoes and the drizzle turned to snow

F C Am E7
His eyes were red, his hopes were dead and the wine was running low

F G
And the old man came home

C
From the forest

C F C
His tears fell on the sidewalk as he stumbled in the street

Am F C
A dozen faces stopped to stare, but no one stopped to speak

F C Am E7
For his castle was a hallway and the bottle was his friend

F G
And the old man stumbled in

C
From the forest

C F C
Up a dark and dingy staircase the old man made his way

Am F C
His ragged coat around him, as upon his cot he lay

F C Am E7
And he wondered how it happened that he ended up this way

F G
Getting lost like a fool

C
In the forest

C F C
And as he lay there sleeping a vision did appear

Am F C
Upon his mantle shining, a face of one so dear

F C Am E7
Who had loved him in the springtime of a long forgotten year

F G
When the wildflowers did bloom

C
In the forest

C F C
She touched his grizzled fingers and she called him by his name

Am F C
And then he heard the joyful sound of children at their games

F C Am E7
In an old house on a hillside, in some forgotten town

F G
Where the river runs down

C G F C
From the forest

C F C
With a mighty roar the big jet soars above the canyon streets

Am F C
And the con men con, but life goes on, for the city never sleeps

F C Am E7
And to an old forgotten soldier, the dawn will come no more

N.C. F G
For the old man has come home

C G C
From the forest.