

# *My Native Home - Flatt & Scruggs*

Bluegrass Classic, Key of **C** My Key: \_\_\_\_

**INTRO:** **5** , **1** , (extra two beats)

I'd like to **1** see, my native home  
The lofty **4** trees, the golden **1** sand  
The rugged **4** hills, all crowded **1** 'round  
My mother's **5** voice, how sweet would **1** sound,  
Sometimes **1** I dream, of home and friends  
My dreams are **4** false, my heart is **1** grim  
And when I **4** wake, I'm all a- **1** lone  
My dreams are **5** false, my friends are **1** gone

**TURNAROUND:** Same as **INTRO**

I'd like to **1** see, my heart's delight  
Her beauteous **4** face, and eyes so **1** bright  
And how she'd **4** smile, as I drew **1** near  
I'd kiss her **5** with, the falling **1** tears,  
It fills my **1** heart, with fondest love  
To listen **4** to, that lonesome **1** dove  
He mourns as **4** if, his mate was **1** gone  
As if like **5** me, left all a- **1** lone

**TURNAROUND**

Nine or ten **1** years, have passed and gone  
And still I'm **4** left, here all a- **1** lone  
Oh-I'd like to **4** see, my native **1** home  
Among your **5** hills, I'd love to **1** roam, **5 1**

1 = C
4 = F
5 = G