

Elvis Presley, I'll Be Home On Christmas Day

(words & music by Michael Jarrett)

On the hills of Georgia

Across the plains of Tennessee

I've seen and I've done most everything

That a man can do or see

But if I could only borrow one dream from your sleep

I'd be on that train tomorrow

I'll be home on Christmas day

And so many times before

She left that candle burning

Oh, too many tears fell

My soul fills with yearning

If I had sense at all

I'd just be on my way

Be on that train tomorrow

Be home on Christmas day

Everytime I think about her

All the love I left behind

Memories still linger in my troubled mind

I could set aside my pride

And I'd be on my way

I'd catch that train tomorrow

And be home on Christmas day

If I had any sense at all

I'd just be on my way

I'd catch that train tomorrow

I'd be home on Christmas day

I said I'd catch that train tomorrow

I'd be home on Christmas day