

SM 6473

# Don't Be Afraid To Come Home

Words by  
JACK YELLEN &  
ALFRED BRYAN

Tune Ukulele  
A D F# B

Music by  
MILTON AGER

Valse moderato

Ukulele arr. by  
MAY SINGHI BREEN

VOICE

Where are you wand-ring to - night, Old Pal? Friend-less and left all a -  
Eyes that are dimmed by a tear, Old Pal, Watch in the dim can-dle

lone. ————— Why don't you turn to the right, Old Pal? There's  
light; ————— Fond lips that wish you were near, Old Pal, Are

al-ways a road lead-ing home. \_\_\_\_\_ I have a few words of  
whis-per-ing your name to - night. \_\_\_\_\_ Why should you wan-der in

com-fort to say To you and oth-ers whom Fate led a - stray:  
dark-ness a - lone? True pals are wait-ing to wel-come you home.

CHORUS *Small notes for Alto, or Tenor &va*

Don't be a - fraid to come home; \_\_\_\_\_ Those who love you won't turn you a -

way. \_\_\_\_\_ Tho' you've made the mis - take that thou-sands have made, What-

ev - er you've done, you've paid and you've paid. Don't think there's

*ten.* (optional) *ten.*

no one who cares, Tho' they shun you where - ev - er you

*ten.* *ten.*

roam. For if God can for - give you, then why should-n't I?

Don't be a - fraid to come home. *(Sua to Instrumental Chorus)* home.

*(optional)* 1. 2.

Instrumental Chorus

Don't be a - fraid to come home. Those who love you won't turn you a - way. Tho'you've

made the mis - take that thousands have made, What - ev - er you've done, you've paid and you've

paid. Don't think there's no one who cares, Tho' they shun you where - ev - er you

roam. For if God can for - give you, then why shouldn't I?

Don't be a - fraid to come home. home.