

The Kingston Trio, I'm Going Home

Well, no matter where I wandered I know I'll always find a welcome at the end of every journey.
There'll be friendly people waitin'.

Chorus:

California would not hold me 'though I loved her timber mountains.
Worked her fields and worked her orchards up and down her central valley.

I have driven open highway through the golden Utah valley
And I watched the rivers gently gliding. I wave my hand to friendly people.

(Chorus)

Folks who know me call me a drifter. They don't know I'll stop my ramblin'.
They don't know that someday somewhere somebody's gonna make me settle down.

I'm going home, Lord, I'm going home. (Repeat and then chorus twice)

I'm going home!