

# Goin' Home

Sam Cooke

goin' home  
goin' home  
I'm a going on  
quiet like some still day  
I'm just going home

It's not far  
It's just close by  
through an open door  
work all done  
care laid by  
going to fear no more

mother's there  
expecting me  
father's waiting too  
lot's of folk  
gathered there  
all the friends I knew  
all the friends I knew

nothing loss of days  
no more fret or pain  
no more stumblin on the way  
no more longing for the day  
going to roam no more

that morning star lights the way  
restless dream all done  
shadows gone  
break off day  
my real life just began  
I'm a going home  
I'm a going home  
I'm a going home