

Homeward Bound

Mormon Tabernacle Choir

In the quiet misty morning
When the moon has gone to bed,
When the sparrows stop their singing
 And the sky is clear and red,
When the summer's ceased its gleaming
 When the corn is past its prime,
When adventure's lost its meaning -
 I'll be homeward bound in time
 Bind me not to the pasture
 Chain me not to the plow
 Set me free to find my calling
 And I'll return to you somehow
 If you find it's me you're missing
 If you're hoping I'll return,
To your thoughts I'll soon be listening,
 And in the road I'll stop and turn
 Then the wind will set me racing
 As my journey nears its end
 And the path I'll be retracing
When I'm homeward bound again
 Bind me not to the pasture
 Chain me not to the plow
 Set me free to find my calling
 And I'll return to you somehow
 (softly)
 In the quiet misty morning
 When the moon has gone to bed,
 When the sparrows stop their singing
 I'll be homeward bound again.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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