

# Who Will Watch The Home Place

*Kate Long*

**G** **C** **G**  
Leaves are falling and turning to showers of gold

**G** **D**  
As the postman climbs up our long hill

**Am** **D**  
And there's sympathy written all over his face

As he hands me a couple more bills

**G** **C** **G**

*Who will watch the home place*

**C** **G** **Am** **D**

*Who will tend my heart's dear space*

**G** **C** **G** **C**

*Who will fill my empty place*

**Am** **D** **G**

*When I am gone from here*

There's a lovely green nook by a clear-running stream  
It was my place when I was quite small  
And its creatures and sounds could soothe my worst pains  
But today they don't ease me at all

*Chorus*

In my grandfather's shed there are hundreds of tools  
I know them by feel and by name  
And like parts of my body they've patched this old place  
When I move them they won't be the same

Now I wander around touching each blessed thing  
The chimney, the tables, the trees  
And my memories swirl 'round me like birds on the wing  
When I leave here oh who will I be?

*Chorus*