

WHEN EVERYBODY'S HOME

I wrote this song in the winter of 1995. Someone asked if I could post it in the **Rag**, so here it is. 1995 was a time when my kids were pretty much grown and had left the nest to seek their fortunes, but from time to time would show up back at the nest, still in a pre-fortune condition. But that Christmas everybody was home. You can hear this song here: <https://youtube.com/shorts/IsYLKCCx5cA?feature=sharehttps://youtube.com/shorts/IsYLKCCx5cA?feature=share>.

IT ONLY SEEMS LIKE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by Paul Cooper

G D G Bm
Pictures in the album, trinkets on the tree,
C D G Em Am D
Ev'ry piece of Christmas has memories for me.
G D G C B7
Candles in the window for those with far to come
C D G Em Am D G
It only seems like Christmas when ev'ry body's home.

Baking all the cookies, hanging up the lights
Wrapping all the presents, settling the same old fights
Opening cards and letters from old friends that we've known
It only seems like Christmas when ev'rybody's home.

E flat F B flat
The bells toll the message
E flat F Gm
On the wind, to those who roam
E flat D Gm
It's time to come together
A D
Christmas is at home

C D G Bm
When the last present's opened, when the last carol's sung
C D G Em Am D
The holly's off the mantle, where the stockings hung –
C D G C B7
Will each of us remember, in any place we live
C D G Em Am D
A family gives each other the best we have to give.

C D G C B7
As our lives pass like pictures, of times we've lived and grown
C D G Em Am D G
We'll all remember Christmas, when ev'rybody's home ---
C D G Em Am D G
We'll all remember Christmas, when ev'rybody's home.

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