

# Home Unknown

Words and Music by Jonathan Rundman  
Transcribed by Paavo Rundman

Bm Em Bm Em Bm D F#

I ha - ve nev - er set my \_ feet up - on that \_ rock - y shore - line.

5 Bm Em Bm Em A

I ha - ve nev - er seen the \_ sun - down at the cold blue sea.

9 G D A F#/A# Bm F#

I have nev - er \_ heard the wind in \_ blood - red birch leaves fall - ing.

13 Bm Em Bm/F# F# Bm

Yet, my heart is long - ing for my home un - known.

17 Bm A G Bm A G Bm

(instrumental interlude)

2. In my dreams I follow the steps of my mother's mother's mother.  
There by the lakeside bellflowers grow beneath the wooden spire.  
I call out the name of my father's father's father.  
Can they hear me calling to my home unknown?

3. Years ago we spoke your words and joined you in your singing.  
Generations later now, we've nothing left to say.  
Too much time has passed away and all the words have vanished.  
Can I ever come back to my home unknown?