There's Always A Chair For Me - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

There's Always a Chair for Me.
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Words and Music by Harry Kennedy.

There's a circle of faces so smiling and bright
At home, sweet home.
And I know that they'll welcome me back with delight,
No matter wherever I roam,
No matter wherever I roam.
In morning or evening, for dinner or tea,
There's always a chair at the table for me;
In fancy their dear, happy faces I see
At home, sweet home.

Chorus.
There's always a chair for me, no matter wherever I roam,
In morning or evening, for dinner or tea, at home, sweet home;
There's always a chair at the table for me at home, sweet home.

How we miss the dear friends that forever have gone
From home, sweet home;
When we know that they'll never, no never return,
Across the dark river they've flown,
Across the dark river they've flown.
How sweet to remember that while we are here
We're loved by the ones that we ever hold dear;
Thro' life's stormy battle there's nothing can cheer
Like home, sweet home.

Chorus.
There's always a chair for me, no matter wherever I roam,
In morning or evening, for dinner or tea, at home, sweet home;
There's always a chair at the table for me at home, sweet home.

Refrain.
Home, sweet home, be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.