

# Come Home Safe Michael

Barbara Brannon

Voice

Piano

G7

Descant 2d verse  
Will you

1. Come home  
2. Come home

C Am F C F

go, --- lassie, ---go? And we'll all go to - ge - ther to pull wild moun - tain

safe, safe, Mi - chael, from the fields where you are plow - ing; There are stones a - mong the Ste - ven, from the fields that you are sow - ing; There is dan - ger where you're

Pno.

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Come Home Safe Michael

C      A m      F      G      G7      C      F      G7

thy - me - - - all a - round the pur - ple hea - ther; Will ye go, - - - - - las - sie, - - - - -

fur - rows strong to break your disk and har - row, Come home safe, \_\_\_\_\_ Mi - chael, come home  
go - ing, there are e - vil winds a - blow - ing, Come home safe, \_\_\_\_\_ Ste - ven, come home

Pno.

C      F      C      G      C

*Refrain*

go?

soon.      Come home safe,      Mi - chael, we have faith,      Mi - chael, and we  
soon.

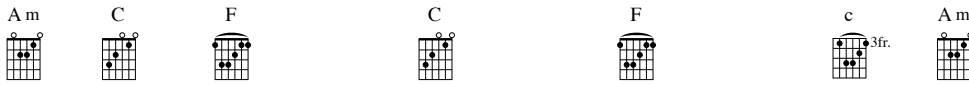
Pno.

F      C      E7      Dm      A m      G7      C      G7      C

pray for you, Mi - chael, come home soon. \_\_\_\_\_ Come home safe,

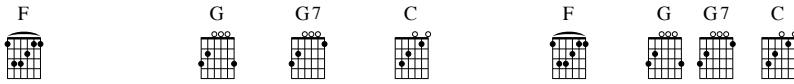
Pno.

# Come Home Safe Michael



Mi - chael, from the fields that you are tur - ning; ev' ry day our hearts are year - ning for to

Pno.



see your glad re - tur - ning; come home sa - fe, Mi - chael, come home soon.

Pno.

3. Come home safe, Virginia,  
From the fields where you are planting;  
There is blood upon the mountain,  
In the valley death is haunting;  
Come home safe, Virginia,  
Come home soon. *(Refrain)*

*Descant* Oh, the summertime has come  
And the trees are sweetly blooming;  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the purple heather;  
Will ye go, lassie, go?

4. Come home safe, Jason,  
From the fields where you wander;  
For the sky is red with arrows  
And the clouds are dark with thunder,  
Come home safe, Jason,  
Come home soon.

*I will build my love a tower  
By yon pure crystal fountain  
And it's there I will bring  
All the flowers of the mountain;  
Will ye go, lassie, go?*

5. Come home safe, our sisters,  
From the fields that you are tending;  
There are thorns among the vineyards,  
There is sorrow neverending,  
Come home safe, our sisters,  
Come home soon.

*If my true love will not come  
I will surely find another  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the purple heather;  
Will ye go, lassie, go?*

6. Come home safe, our brothers,  
From the fields that you are tilling;  
We have had enough of killing,  
Our sad destiny fulfilling,  
Come home safe, our brothers,  
Come home soon. *(Refrain)*

*I will range through the wilds  
And the deep land so dreary  
And return with the spoils  
To the bower of my dearie;  
Will ye go, lassie, go?*

7. Come home safe, our children,  
From the fields where you are reaping;  
Can you hear the mothers weeping  
For the soldiers in their keeping?  
Come home safe, our children,  
Come home soon.

*Oh, the autumn-time is coming  
And the leaves will soon be falling  
And the blossoms of the winter  
Soon wither on the mountain;  
Will ye go, lassie, go?*