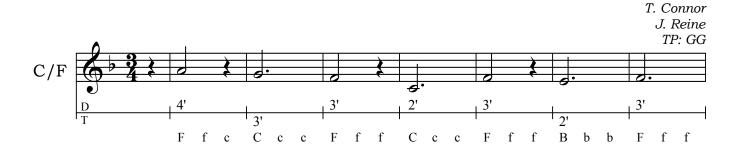
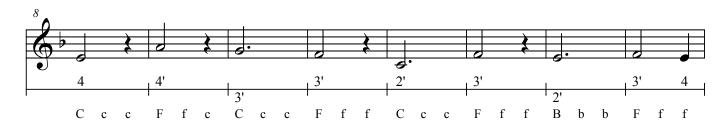
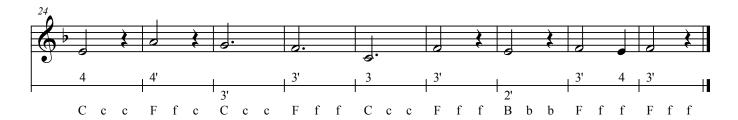
Homing waltz

tweede partij









A crowd stood around you The night when I found you They each wanted you In the old homing waltz

Though you never knew me You smiled and came to me And I found you mine In the old homing waltz This sweet melody That brought you to me Will linger forever In my memory

I found what I prayed for The arms I was made for That night when we danced To the old homing waltz