

“HOME, HOME IN THE SUN”

Tune — “Home On The Range”

We left the old home
And started to roam
Then drifted down Florida Way.
Where old people find
A life giving clime
and shufflers just shuffle all day.

CHORUS:

**Home, Home in the sun
Where our dreams at last have come true
Where new friends are made
As we rest in the shade
and life blossoms out all anew.**

The trials and the tears
of all the past years
The battle for prestige and wealth
Are soon laid aside.
While here we abide
Bouyed up with new vigor and health.

Through Florida's gates
A paradise waits,
For all who seek peaceful repose.
The shuffleboard lures
While good fishing cures
Most all of our griefs and our woes.

The lakes and the streams
Give vent to our dreams
While shuffleboard keeps us in trim
Good beaches abound
and are used the year 'round
Where the old and the young love to swim.

By ROSS GARDNER

This song is dedicated to my good friends: Al & Ida Brubaker, Otis & Josephine Brubaker, and Jack & Irene Hajny.

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