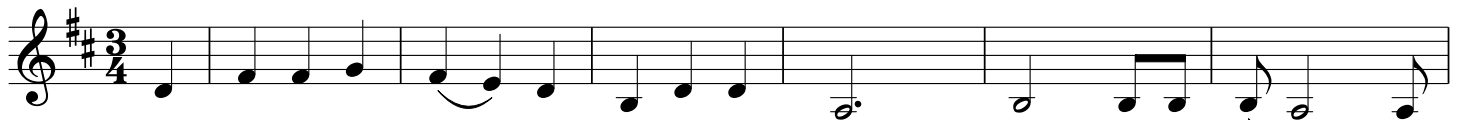


I'm Going Home to Georgia

Lisa Null




My bod - y is tired, my spir - it is burned, I'm go - ing home to



Geor - gia My poor heart is ach - ing with all I have seen,



I'm go - ing home to Geor - gia Sing me a song, set my



spir - it at rest You know all the tunes I love best



May - be it'll light - en this weight on my chest I'm go - ing home to



Geor - gia.