

## **Andrew Peterson "Shiloh"**

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Rickety fence and a rocking chair  
The smell of my father's pipe  
Cackling goose in the summer air  
The garden is green and ripe

Suddenly now I'm far away  
Even if in my mind  
I'm listening to my mama saying  
"If you can find the time

"Come home, come home and rest awhile  
Come home, come home and rest awhile  
Get on home to Shiloh"  
The farther I have wandered off  
The fonder I have grown, Shiloh  
Yeah, all the while I find a smile  
Thinkin' about my home  
The autumn breeze is calling me away  
Calling me home to Shiloh

Over the ocean the soldier sailed  
The battle is finally won  
His mother is pressed up against the railing  
Trying to find her son  
Suddenly now she sees a face  
Easy to recognize  
It's been years to wait for the sweet embrace  
Holding him as she cries  
"You'd better get on home to Shiloh"

The farther that you wander off  
The fonder you will grow, Shiloh  
Yeah, all the while he found a smile  
Thinkin' about his home  
A sweet reunion coming through in waves  
Calling him home to Shiloh

I've been thinkin' about my home  
I've never been but I will, I know  
Meadow green and the river wide  
Valley deep and the mountain high

The saints of old are singing now (Shiloh)  
My ears are ringing with the sound (Shiloh)  
But greater still, as clear as day (Shiloh)  
I can hear my Savior saying  
I can hear my Savior saying  
I can hear my Savior say

"Come home, come home and rest awhile  
Come home, come home and rest awhile"

Better get on home to Shiloh

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