**WHITBY CALLING**

Vocals verses shared

**VERSE**

**Em.**

There’s a road across the moorland,

**Bm**

City lights shining bright, calling you to roam.

**Em Am**

Forever looking for what’s better,

# Em Am Bm

Somewhere else to say that’s home, telling me I’ve

**Em** grown

**VERSE**

**Em**

The path ahead it is meant for turning. ,

**Bm**

Show the way you’ve always known

**Em Am**

And then they’ll listening for that calling

# Em Am Bm Emin

A voice you’ll never hear, distant and so alone.

**CHORUS**

**G**

**You can take me out of Whitby,**

**G**

 **but she’ll always bring me home.**

**G**

**Love the bright lights great cities,**

**D**

**New York, London, Paris, Rome**

**G B/G**

**Train to Mumbai, Fly to Sidney**

 **C Cm**

**But she’s aways coming with me**

**G**

**You can take me out of Whitby, but she’ll**

**B Emin**

**always bring me home.**

**VERSE**

# Em

And the shadows now getting longer,

 **Bm**

Distant lights and their sullen glow.

**Em. Am**

Within darkness brings forgiveness,

**Em Am Bm. Em**

Warm memories cry forever home

**CHORUS**

**G**

**You can take me out of Whitby,**

**G**

 **but she’ll always bring me home.**

**G**

**Love the bright lights great cities,**

**D**

**New York, London, Paris, Rome**

**G B/G**

**Train to Mumbai, Fly to Sidney**

 **C Cm**

**But she’s aways coming with me**

**G**

**You can take me out of Whitby, but she’ll**

**B Emin**

**always bring me home.**

**G**

**You can take me out of Whitby , but she’ll**

**G**

 **always bring me home.**

**G**

**Love the bright lights great cities,**

**D**

**So York, Rus-erp and Beck Hole**

**G B/G**

**Train to Grow – mont, Slights and Danby**

**C Cm**

**But she’s aways coming with me**

**G**

 **can take me out of Whitby , but she’ll**

 **B Emin**

**always bring me always bring me home.**