

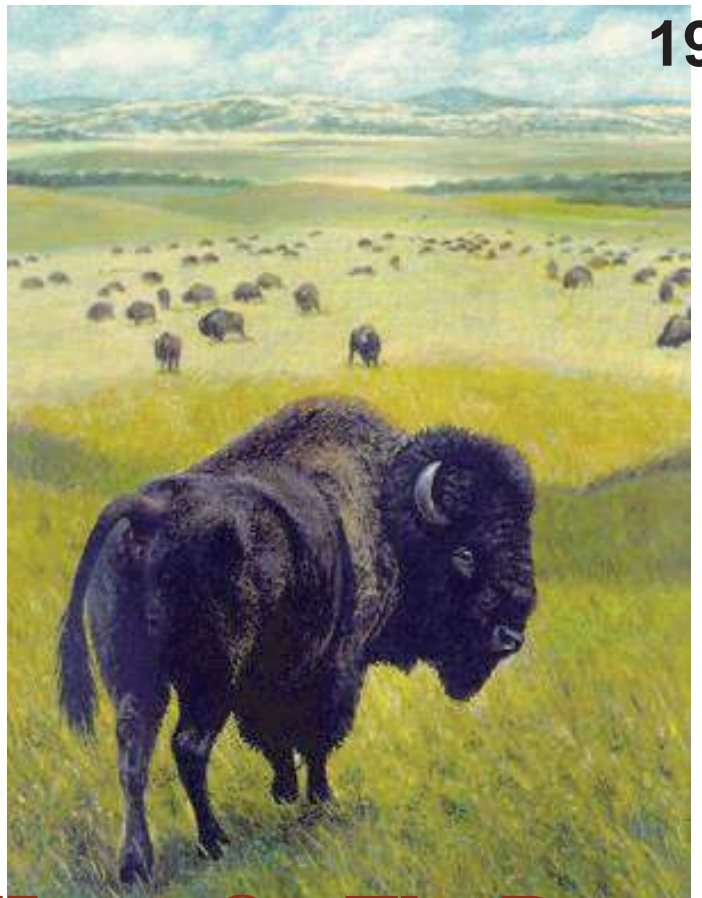
**(C7) F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam  
**F Dm C7**  
 Where the deer and the antelope play  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
**F C7 F**  
 and the skies are not cloudy all day

**and now sing that well-loved Chorus ...**  
**F C7 F**  
 Home, home on the range  
**Dm C7**  
 Where the deer and the antelope play  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
**F C7 F**  
 and the skies are not cloudy all day

**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,  
**F Dm C7**  
 The breezes so balmy and light  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 That I would not exchange my home on the range  
**F C7 F**  
 For all the cities, so bright

**and now the Chorus**  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand  
**F Dm C7**  
 Flows leisure-ly down the stream;  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along  
**F C7 F**  
 Like a maid in a heavenly dream

**and again the Chorus**  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 The red man was pressed from this part of the West,  
**F Dm C7**  
 He's likely no more to return  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 To the banks of Red River, where seldom, if ever  
**F C7 F**  
 Their flickering Campfires burn  
**once again sing the Chorus**



# Home On The Range

**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 How often at night, when the heavens are bright  
**F Dm C7**  
 With the light of the glittering stars  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed  
**F C7 F**  
 If their glory exceeds that of ours

**isn't this great ! - the Chorus**  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours;  
**F Dm C7**  
 The Curlew I love to hear Scream;  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 And I love the white rocks and the Antelope flocks  
**F C7 F**  
 That graze on the mountain-tops green.



**Don't you just love this Chorus**  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 So I would not exchange my home on the range,  
**F Dm C7**  
 Where the deer and the antelope play;  
**F F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
**F C7 F**  
**And the skies are not cloudy all day**