

9. Home On The Range

G * C G A⁷

Oh give me a home where the buf-fa-lo roam, where the deer and the an-te-lope

D D⁷ G C

play. Where sel-dom is heard a dis-cour-a-ging word, and the

G D⁷ G Chorus D⁷

skies are not clou-dy all day. Home, home on the

G A⁷ D D⁷ G

range where the deer and the an-te-lope play. Where sel-dom is

C G D⁷ G

heard a dis-cour-a-ging word, and the skies are not clou-dy all day.

2. Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light.
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all the cities so bright.
(Chorus)

3. Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream.
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.
(Chorus)