

Home On The Range

Traditional

♩ = 140
(Verse)

F Oh give me a home, where the buff - a - lo B♭ roam, Where the B♭m

6 F deer and the an - te - lope C7 play. Where sel - dom is F heard, a dis - F7

12 B♭ cour - ag - ing B♭m word, And the F skies are not C7 cloud - y all F day.

18 F (Chorus) C7 Home, On The F Range; A7 Where the Dm deer and the

23 **G7** an - te - lope **C7** play. **F** Where sel - dom is **F7** heard, a dis -

28 **Bb** cour - ag - ing **Bb m** word, And the **F** skies are not **C7** cloud - y all **F** day.

33 **Notes and Fingerings**

HOME ON THE RANGE
Written by Brewster Higley
Composed by Daniel Kelley

Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus

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

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

The red man was pressed from this part of the West,
He's likely no more to return
To the banks of Red River where seldom if ever
Their flickering campfires burn.

Chorus

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars,
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Chorus

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours;
The curlew I love to hear scream;
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks
That graze on the mountain-tops green.

Chorus

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

---- CHORUS ----

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.