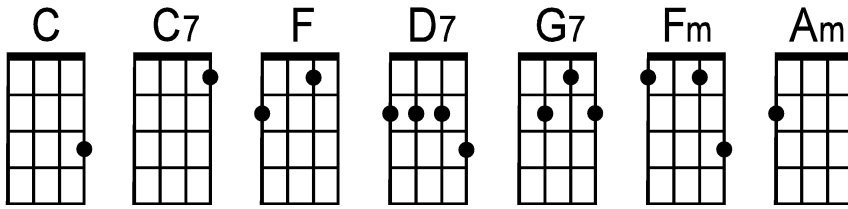


Home on the Range

by Brewster M. Higley (1873)



3/4 (waltz) time

(sing g)

C . . | **C7** . . | **F** . . | . .
 Oh, give me a home— where the buff-a—lo roam—
 . | **C** . . | **D7** . . | **G7** . . | . .
 And the deer— and the ant—e—lope play—
 . | **C** . . | **C7** . . | **F** . . | **Fm** .
 Where sel-dom is heard— a dis-cour-ag—ing word—
 . | **C** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . | . . .
 and the skies— are not clou-dy all day—

Chorus: **C** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . | . .
 Home— home on the range—
 . | **Am** . . | **D7** . . | **G7** . . | . .
 Where the deer— and the ant—e—lope play—
 . | **C** . . | **C7** . . | **F** . . | **Fm** .
 Where sel-dom is heard— a dis-cour-ag—ing word—
 . | **C** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . | . .
 And the skies— are not clou-dy all day—

. | **C** . . | **C7** . . | **F** . . | . .
 Oh, give me a land— where the bright dia-mond sand—
 . | **C** . . | **D7** . . | **G7** . . | . .
 Throws its light— from the glit-ter—ing streams—
 . | **C** . . | **C7** . . | **F** . . | **Fm** .
 Where glid-eth a-long— the grace-ful white swan—
 . | **C** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . | . .
 Like the maid in her hea-ven-ly dreams—

. | **C** . . | **C7** . . | **F** . . | . .
 How of-ten at night— when the hea-vens are bright—
 . | **C** . . | **D7** . . | **G7** . . | . .
 With the light— of the twink-el—ling stars—
 . | **C** . . | **C7** . . | **F** . . | **Fm** .
 Have I stood there a—mazed— and asked as I gazed—
 . | **C** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . | . . .
 If their glor-y ex—ceeds that of ours—

C . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | . . .
Chorus: Home—— home on the range——
 . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | . . .
 Where the deer—— and the ant—e——lope play——
 . | **C** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **Fm** .
 Where sel-dom is heard—— a dis-cour-ag—ing word——
 . | **C** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | . . .
 And the skies—— are not clou-dy all day——

. | **C** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | . . .
 The air is so pure—— and the bree-zes so fine——
 . | **C** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | . . .
 The ze-phyrs so balm-y and light——
 . | **C** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **Fm** .
 That I would not ex—change—— my home here to range——
 . | **C** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | . . . |
 For—ev—er in az—ures so bright——

C . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | . . .
Chorus: Home—— home on the range——
 . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | . . .
 Where the deer—— and the ant—e——lope play——
 . | **C** . . . | **C7** . . . | **F** . . . | **Fm** .
 Where sel-dom is heard—— a dis-cour-ag—ing word——
 . | **C** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | . . .
 And the skies—— are not clou-dy all day——
 . | **C** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **C**
 (*slow*) And the skies are not cloud—y all day——