

Home on the Range

by Brewster M. Higley (1873)

C C7 F C
Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam, Where the deer and the
D7 G7
antelope play
C C7 F Fm C
Where seldom is heard, a dis-couraging word, And the skies are not
G7 C
cloudy all day

CHORUS:

C G7 C Am D7 G7
Home, home on the range, Where the deer and the antelope play
C C7 F Fm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
C G7 C
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

C C7 F C
Oh, give me a land, where the bright diamond sand, throws its light from the
D7 G7
glittering streams
C C7 F Fm C G7
Where glideth a-long, the graceful white swan, like the maid in her heavenly
C
dreams.

Chorus

C C7 F C
How often at night, when the heavens are bright, With the light of the
D7 G7
twinkling stars.
C F Fm C G7
Have I stood there a-mazed, and asked as I gazed, If their glory ex-ceeds
C
that of ours.

Chorus

C G7 C
And the skies are not cloudy all day