

Home on the Range

lyrics by Brewster M. Higley and music by Daniel E. Kelley (1883)

G *(D7)* *G7* *C* *Cm*
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
G *A7* *Am7* *D7*
Where the deer and the antelope play
G *(D7)* *G7* *C* *Cm*
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
G *D7* *G* *G*
and the skies are not cloudy all day

G *D7* *G* *G*
Home, home on the range
Em7 *A7* *Am7* *D7*
Where the deer and the antelope play
G *(D7)* *G* *C* *Cm*
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
G *D7* *G* *G*
and the skies are not cloudy all day

The Red Man was pressed from this part of the west
It's not likely he'll ever return
to the banks of Red River, where seldom, if ever
his flickering campfires still burn

How often at night when the heavens are bright
with the light from the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked, as I gazed
if their glory exceeds that of ours

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That i would not exchange my home on the range,
For all of the cities so bright.

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