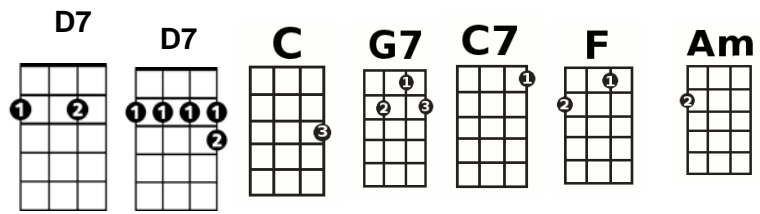


HOME ON THE RANGE



C//|G7//|C//|//

(C) Oh, give me a (C7) home where the (F) buffalo roam,
Where the (C) deer and the (D7) antelope (G7) play.
Where (C) seldom is (C7) heard a (F) discouraging word,
And the (C) skies are not (G7) cloudy all (C) day.

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

Oh I would not ex-(C7)-change my old (F) home on the range
Where the (C) deer and the (D7) antelope (G7) play,
Where (C) seldom is (C7) heard a (F) discouraging word
And the (C) skies are not (G7) cloudy all (C) day.

CHORUS

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