

## 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.

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.

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.

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.

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.