





# Home on the Range

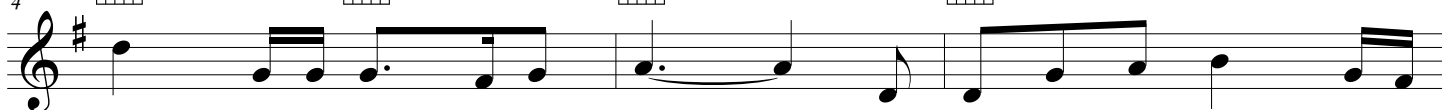
A cowboy song

G  C 







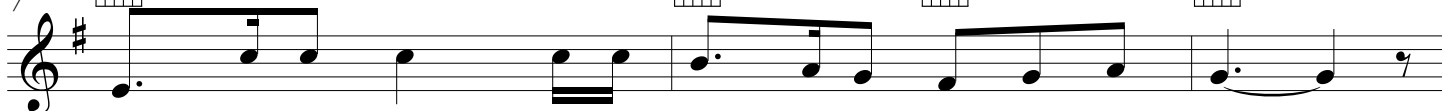
1. Oh give me a home where the buf - a - lo roam, where the  
 (2. How) of - ten at night when the heav - ens are bright from the

G  A7  D7  G 








deer and the an - te - lope play. \_\_\_\_\_ Where sel - dom is heard a dis -  
 light of the glit - er - ing stars. \_\_\_\_\_ Have I stood \_\_\_\_\_ there, a -

C  G  D7  G 










cour - ag - ing word, and the skies are not cloud - y all day. \_\_\_\_\_  
 mazed as I gazed if their glor - y ex - ceeds that of ours. \_\_\_\_\_

D7  G  A7  D7 



Home, home on the range, \_\_\_\_\_ where the dear and the an - te - lope play. \_\_\_\_\_ Where

G  C  G  D7  1. G  2. G 



sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word and the skies are not cloud - y all day. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. How day.