

# Home on the Range

Music by Daniel E. Kelley  
Words by Brewster M. Higley  
Arranged by Matthew Sabatella

G C  
Oh, give me a home where the buf - fa - lo roam, where the

5 G A7 D7  
deer and the an - te - lope play. Where

9 G C  
sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing - word, and the

13 G D7 G  
skies are not cloud - y all day.

**chorus**

17 D7 G  
Home, home on the range, where the

21 Em A7 D7  
deer and the an - tel - ope play. Where

25 G C  
sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word, and the

29 G D7 G  
skies are not cloud - y all day.

Additional verses:

Where the air is so pure, 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

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours  
The curlew I love to hear scream  
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks  
That graze on the mountain tops green

How often at night when the heavens are bright  
With the light of the glittering stars  
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed  
If their glory exceeds that of ours