

Home on the Range

Dr. Brewster M. Higley (1876)

^D Oh give me a home where the ^G buffalo ^{Gm} roam,
Where the ^D deer and the ^{E7} antelope ^{A7} play.
Where ^D seldom is heard a ^G discouraging ^{Gm} word,
And the ^D skies are not ^{A7} cloudy ^D all day.

Chorus

^D Home, home on the ^{A7} range,
Where the ^{Bm} deer and the ^{E7} antelope ^{A7} play.
Where ^D seldom is heard a ^G discouraging ^{Gm} word,
And the ^D skies are not ^{A7} cloudy ^D all day.

Oh! give me a land where the bright diamond
sand
Throws its light from the glittering streams,
Where glideth along the graceful white swan,
Like the maid in her heavenly dreams.

Repeat Chorus

Oh! give me a gale of the Solomon vale,
Where the life streams with buoyancy flow;
On the banks of the Beaver, where seldom if
ever,
Any poisonous herbage does grow.

Repeat Chorus

How often at night, when the heavens were
bright,

With the light of the twinkling stars

Have I stood here amazed, and asked as I gazed,

If their glory exceed that of ours.

Repeat Chorus

I love the wild flowers in this bright land of ours,

I love the wild curlew's shrill scream;

The bluffs and white rocks, and antelope flocks

That graze on the mountains so green.

Repeat Chorus

The air is so pure and the breezes so fine,

The zephyrs so balmy and light,

That I would not exchange my home here to
range

Forever in azures so bright.

Repeat Chorus