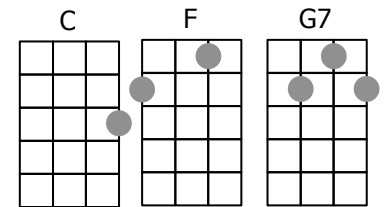


30. Home on the Range

Traditional



Oh [C] give me a home where the [F] buffalo roam
Where the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is heard a dis[F]couraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day
Oh [C] give me a land where the [F] bright diamond sand
Slopes [C] leisurely down to the [G7] stream
Where [C] the graceful white swan goes [F] gliding along
Like a [C] maid in a [G7] heavenly [C] dream

CHORUS

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the deer and the antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is heard dis[F]couraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

[C] Where the air is so pure, the [F] zephyrs so free
The [C] breezes so balmy and [G7] light
That I [C] would not exchange my [F] home on the range
For [C] all the [G7] cities so [C] bright

CHORUS X2