HOME ON THE RANGE

F               Bb       Bbm6  
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
F               G7       C7        
Where the deer and the antelope play.
F               Bb       Bbm6  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
F               C7       F        
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

[CHORUS]
F               C7       F        
Home, home on the range,
Dm              G7       C7        
Where the deer and the antelope play.
F               Bb       Bbm6  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
F               C7       F        
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
F               Bb       Bbm6  
2. How often at night when the heavens are bright,
F               G7       C7        
With the light from the glittering stars,
F               Bb       Bbm6  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,
F               C7       F        
If their glory exceeds that of ours. CHORUS
F               Bb       Bbm6  
3. Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
F               G7       C7        
The curlew I love to hear cry,
F               Bb       Bbm6  
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,
F               C7       F        
That graze on the mountain slopes high. CHORUS
F               Bb       Bbm6  
4. Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
F               G7       C7        
Flows leisurely down in the stream;
F               Bb       Bbm6  
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,
F               C7       F        
Like a maid in a heavenly dream. CHORUS