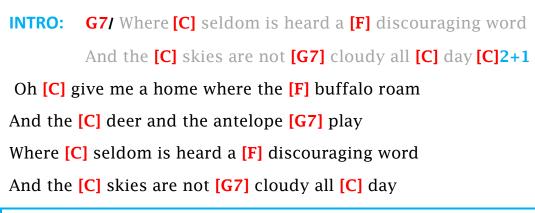
Home on the Range

Strum :- d du du ¾ time



<u>Chorus</u>

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

How **[C]** often at night when the **[F]** heavens are bright With the **[C]** light from the glittering **[G7]** stars Have I **[C]** stood there amazed and **[F]** asked as I gazed

If their [C] glory ex[G7]-ceeds that of [C] ours

<u>Chorus</u>

Where the [C] 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 of the [G7] cities so [C] bright
Chorus
Oh, I [C] love those wild flow'rs in this [F] dear land of ours

The **[C]** curlew, I love to hear **[G7]** scream And I **[C]** love the white rocks and the **[F]** antelope flocks That **[C]** graze on the **[G7]** mountaintops **[C]** green

<u>Chorus</u> (With last line slowing and finishing with a flourish C/ downstroke)

F

