


Home on the Range

American Folk

G C



Oh— give me a home where the buf - fa - lo roam, where the
How— oft - ten at night where the heav - ens are bright with the
Oh— give me a land where the bright dia - mond sand flows—
Where the air is so pure, the— zeph - yrs so free, the—
Oh I love those wild flow'rs in this dear land of ours the—

G A7 D7 G




deer and the an - te - lope play; where— sel - dom is
lights from the glit - ter - ing stars have I stood there a -
lei - sure - ly down— the stream; where the grace - ful, white
breez - es so balm - y and light, that I would not ex -
cur - lew I love to hear scream, and I love the white

C G




heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word, and the skies are not
mazed and— asked as I gazed if their glo - ry ex -
swan goes— glid - ing a - long like a maid in a
change my— home on the range, for— all of the
rocks and the an - te - lope flocks, that— graze on the

D7 G D7 G



cloud - y all day. Home, home on the range, where the
ceeds that of ours.
heav - en - ly dream.
cit - ies so bright.
moun - tain - top's green.

Em A7 D7 G



deer and the an - te - lope play; where sel - dom is heard a dis -

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The image shows a musical score for a vocal line. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of the following notes: C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The lyrics are: "cour - ag - ing word, and the skies are not cloud - y all day." The chords are: C (measures 1-2), Cm (measure 3), G (measures 4-5), D7 (measures 6-7), and G (measures 8-9). The piece ends with a double bar line.

C Cm G D7 G

cour - ag - ing word, and the skies are not cloud - y all day.