

# Home On The Range

(version 1 - original)

"Original" text by  
Dr. Brewster Higley (1876)

G C G A7 D7  
Oh, give me a home where the Buffalo roam, where the Deer and the Antelope play;  
G C G D7 G  
Where never is heard a discouraging word, and the sky is not clouded all day.

CHORUS:

G D7 G Em A7 D7  
A home! A home! Where the Deer and the Antelope play,  
G C G D7 G  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the sky is not clouded 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.

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 doth grow.

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.

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.

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.

CHORUS: