**Home On The Range**  
_(version 2)_

New Words:
William & Mary Goodwin (1904)

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
There, seldom is heard a discouraging word and the sky is not cloudy 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
There, seldom is heard a discouraging word and the sky is not cloudy all day.

CHORUS:

Yes, give me the gleam of the swift mountain stream  
And the place where no hurricane blows;  
Oh, give me the park where the prairie dogs bark And the mountain all covered with snow.

CHORUS:

Oh, give me the hills and the ring of the drills  
And the rich silver ore in the ground;  
Yes, give me the gulch where the miner can sluice and the bright, yellow gold can be found.

CHORUS:

Oh, give me the mine where the prospectors find the gold in its own native land;  
And the hot springs below where the sick people go  
And camp on the banks of the Grande.

CHORUS:

Oh, give me the steed and the gun that I need to shoot game for my own cabin home;  
Then give me the camp where the fire is the lamp and the wild Rocky Mountains to roam.

CHORUS:

Yes, give me the home where the prospectors roam -- their business is always alive  
In these wild western hills, 'midst the ring of the drills,  
Oh, there let me live till I die.

CHORUS: