

HOME ON THE RANGE

COWBOY SONG

Att. by C. Hanson

E₇ A₇ F#m

1. Oh give me a home where the buf-fa-lo roam, Where the
2. How of-ten at night, when the heav-ens are bright With the

E₇ F₇ B₇ E₄

deer and the an-te-lope play; — Where sel-dom is heard a dis-
light from the glit-ter-ing stars; — Have I stood there a-mazed and

A₇ F#m E₇ B₇ E₇

cour-ag-ing word, And the skies are not cloud-y all day. —
asked, as I gazed, If their glo-ry ex-ceeds that of ours? —

REFRAIN

E₇ B₇ E₄ F₇ B₇

Home, home on the range, — Where the deer and the an-te-lope play; — Where

E₇ A₇ F#m E₇ B₇ E₇

sel-dom is heard a dis-cour-ag-ing word, And the skies are not cloud-y all day. —