

Home on the Range

trad. (19th century American)

lyrics adapted from a poem by Brewster Higley 1872

tune by Daniel Kelley

Oh give me a home where the buff - a - lo roam and the deer and the ant - e - lope play where
sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word and the skies are not clou - dy all day
home home on the range where the deer and the ant - e - lope play where
sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word and the skies are not clou - dy all day

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free
The breezes so balmy and light
That I'd never exchange my home on the range
For all of your cities so bright

Oh I love these wild prairies where I do roam
The curlew I love to hear call
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks
That wander the mountains so tall

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 exceeds that of ours

lyrics selected and modified by R. Hume 2018