Home on the Range

Oh [C] give me a [C7] home where the [F] buffalo roam
 And the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play,
 Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging [Fm] word
 And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

Chorus

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range,
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play,
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging [Fm] word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

How [C] often at [C7] night when the [F] heavens are bright
 With the [C] light of the [D7] glittering [G7] stars
 Have I [C] stood there a- [C7] -mazed and [F] asked as I [Fm] gazed
 If their [C] glory ex- [G7] - ceeds that of [C] ours

Chorus

Where the [C] air is so [C7] pure and the [F] zephyrs so free
The [C] breezes so [D7] balmy and [G7] light
That I [C] would not ex- [C7] -change my [F] home on the [Fm] range
For [C] all of their [G7] cities so [C] bright

Chorus

4. Oh I [C] love those wild [C7] flowers in this [F] dear land of ours
The [C] curlew I [D7] love to hear [G7] scream
And I [C] love the white [C7] rocks and the [F] antelope [Fm] flocks
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountain tops [C] green