

# Home on the Range!!!

Ikke for hurtigt

1. Oh give me a home Where the buffaloes roam, Where the  
 P 2. Oh give me a land Where the bright diamond sand flows

deer and the an - te - lope play. Where  
 leis - ure - ly down the stream; Where the

sel - dom is heard A dis - cour - ag - ing word, And the  
 grace - ful white swan Goes glid - ing a - long Like a

skies are not clou - dy all day. Home,  
 maid in a beau - ten - ly dream.

home on the range, Where the deer and the an - te - lope

play; — Where sel - dom is heard A dis - cour - ag - ing

word, And the skies are not clou - dy all day.

3. How often at night  
 When the heavens are bright  
 With the light of the glittering stars,  
 Have I stood there amazed  
 And asked as I gazed  
 If their glory exceeds that of ours.  
 Home, home on the range,  
 Where the deer and the antelope play;  
 Where seldom is heard  
 A discouraging word,  
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.