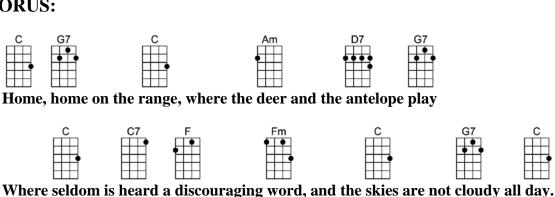


Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam, where the deer and the antelope play

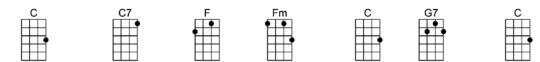
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

CHORUS:





How often at night when the heavens are bright with the light of the glittering stars



Have I stood there a-mazed and asked as I gazed if their glory ex-ceeds that of ours.

CHORUS

HARMONICA VERSE (PLAY CHORDS OF FIRST VERSE)

CHORUS

I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

