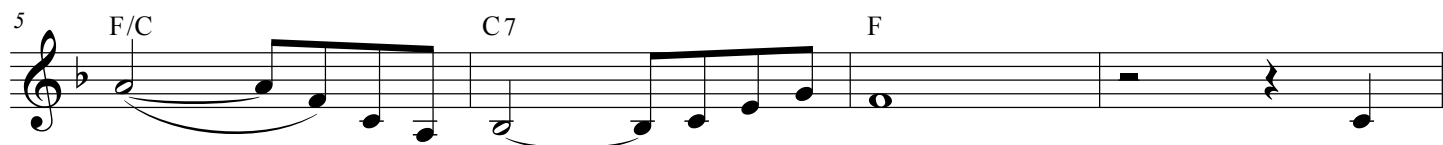


Home On The Range

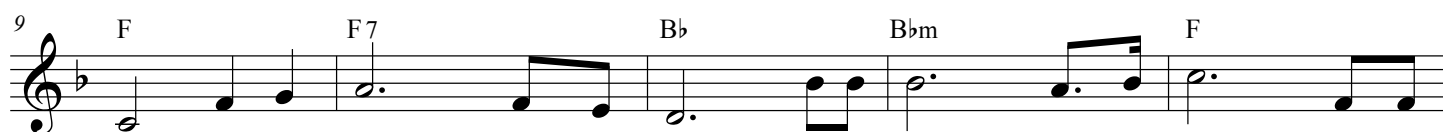
M

Keyboard

(Sax)



Oh,



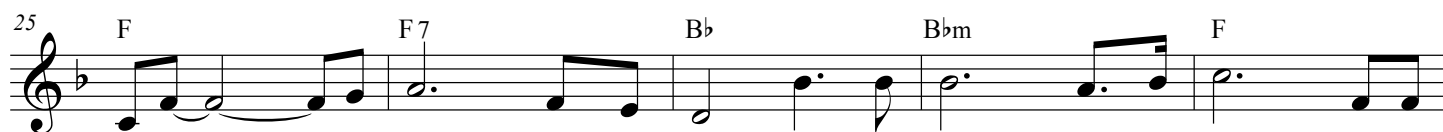
give me a home where the buf - fa-lo roam and the deer and the



an - tel-ope play. Where sel-dom_____ is heard a dis-cour - ag-ing



word and the skies_____ are not cloud - y all day._____ How



of-ten_____ at night when the heav - ens are bright with the light of the



glit - ter-ing stars. Have I stood there a - mazed and asked, as I



gazed, if their glor - y ex - ceeds that of ours.

2
41

Home, home___ on the range___ where the deer and the an - tel-o-pe

47

play. Where sel - dom is heard a dis-cour - ag-ing word___ and the

53

skies___ are not cloud - y all day.___ Oh,

57

give me a land where the bright dia-mond sand flows lei - sure-ly down___ the

63

stream. And the grace - ful white swan goes glid - ing a-

68

long like a maid in her heav - en-ly dream. I

73

would-n't___ ex - change my home on___ the range___ for all of their

78

cit - ies___ out there.

83