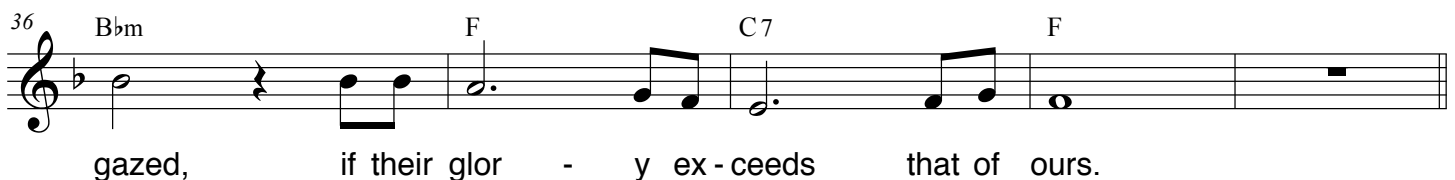
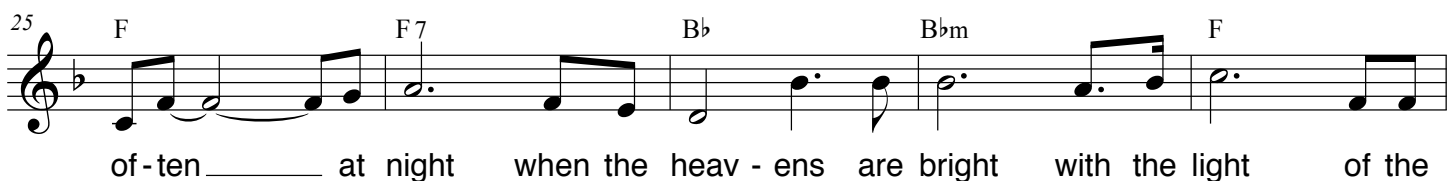
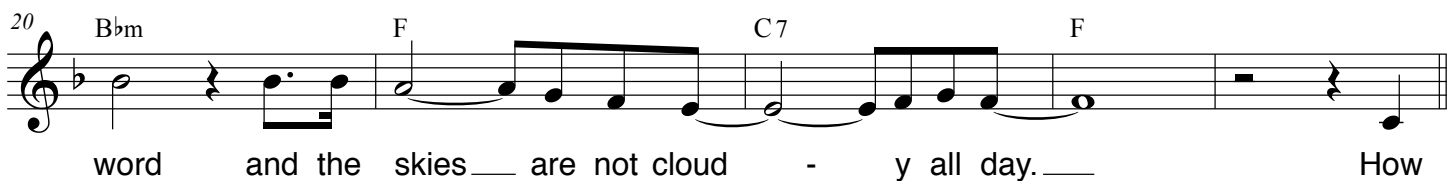
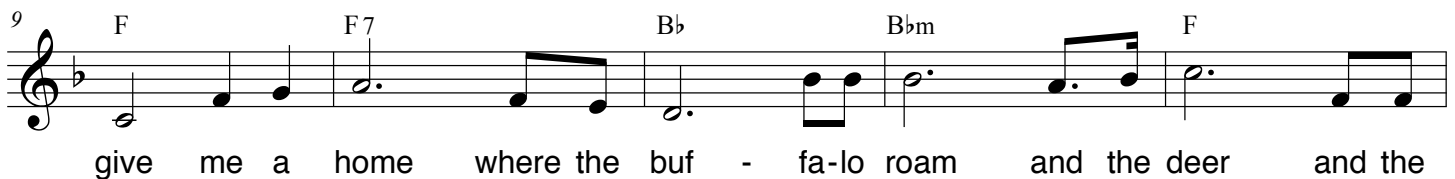
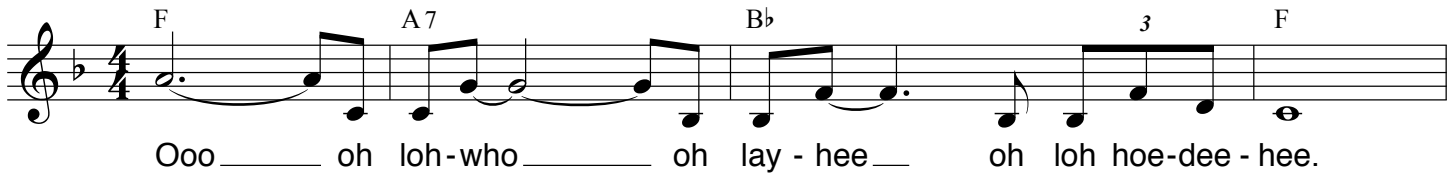


NO SAX

Home On The Range

M
Keyboard



2
41

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. Oh,
give me a land where the bright diamond sand flows leisurely down the
stream. And the graceful white swan goes gliding along
like a maid in her heavenly dream. I
wouldn't exchange my home on the range for all of their
cities out there. Ooo oh loh-who oh
lay-hee oh loh hoe-dee-hee. Ooo oo dee hoe oh lay-dee hee.