

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

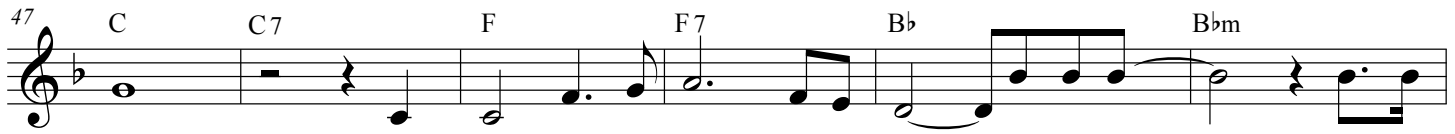
of-ten at night when the heav - ens are bright with the light of the

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

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



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



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



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



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



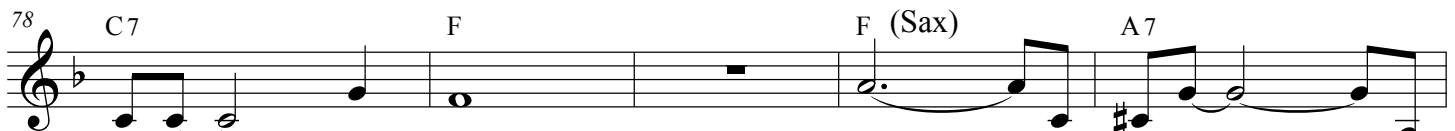
stream. And the grace - ful white swan goes glid - ing a-



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



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



cit - ies___ out there.

