

The Folksong Collection



Home On the Range (Guthrie)

1 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.

Ch 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.

2 How often at night when the heavens are bright,
 With the light from the glittering stars,
 I stood there amazed and I asked as I gazed,
 If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Ch 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.

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