G С Cm Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam, Α7 G D7 Where the deer and the antelope play. С G Cm Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, G D7 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

D7 G Home, home on the range, Em D7 A7 Where the deer and the antelope play. С G Cm Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, G D7 G And the skies are not cloudy all day.

С Cm How often at night when the heavens are bright G A7 D7 with the light from the glittering stars С Cm G have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed G D7 G if their glory exceeds that of ours. (Chorus)

С Cm Where the air is so pure, and the birds fly so free, G A7 D7 the breezes so balmy and light, G Cm \mathbf{C} that I would not exchange my home on the range D7 G G for all of the cities so bright.

(Chorus)