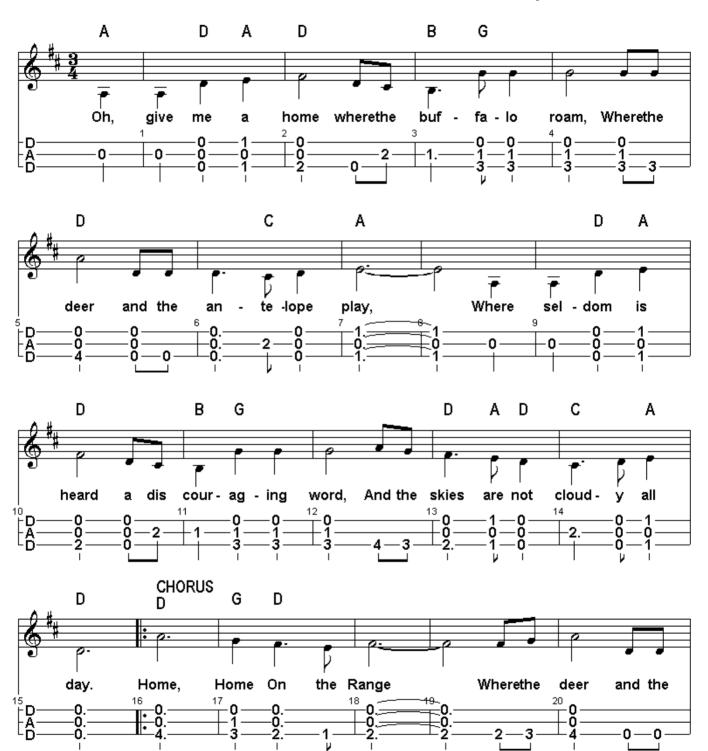
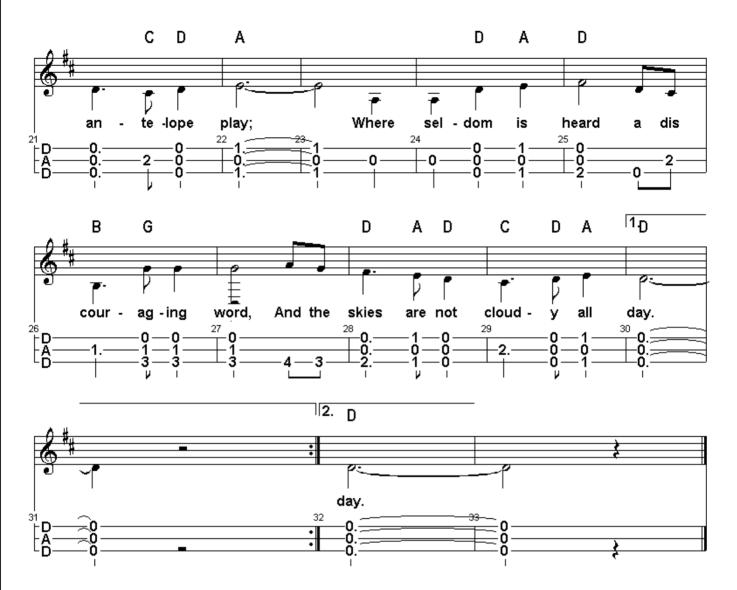
Home On the Range

Traditional

Arranged for Dulcimer: David Hooten





- 2. Oh, give me a land, Where the bright dia-mond sand Flows lesi-ure-ly down the stream; Where the grace-ful white swan Goes glid-ing a-long Like a maid in a heav-en-ly dream.
- 3. Where the air is so pure, The zeph-yrs so free, The breez-es so balm-ly and bright, That I would not ex-change My home on the range For all of the cit-ies so bright.

4. 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 glo-ry ex-ceeds that of ours.