

Home On the Range

Traditional

Arranged for Dulcimer: David Hooten

A D A D B G

Oh, give me a home wherethe buf - fa - lo roam, Wherethe

D C A D A

deer and the an - te -lope play, Where sel - dom is

D B G D A D C A

heard a dis cour - ag - ing word, And the skies are not cloud - y all

CHORUS
D D G D

day. Home, Home On the Range Wherethe deer and the

C D A D A D

an - te - lope play; Where sel - dom is heard a dis

21 22 23 24 25

B G D A D C D A 1 D

cour - ag - ing word, And the skies are not cloud - y all day.

26 27 28 29 30

2. D

day.

31 32 33

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.