

(C7) F F7 Bb Bbm
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
F Dm C7
Where the deer and the antelope play
F F7 Bb Bbm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
F C7 F
and the skies are not cloudy all day

# AND NOW SING THAT WIELL-LOVED CHORUS . . .

F C7 F
Home, home on the range
Dm C7
Where the deer and the antelope play
F F7 Bb Bbm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
F C7 F
and the skies are not cloudy all day

F F7 Bb Bbm
Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
F Dm C7
The breezes so balmy and light
F F7 Bb Bbm
That I would not exchange my home on the range
F C7 F
For all the cities, so bright

#### AND NOW THE CHORUS

F F7 Bb Bbm
Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
F Dm C7
Flows leisure-ly down the stream;

Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along

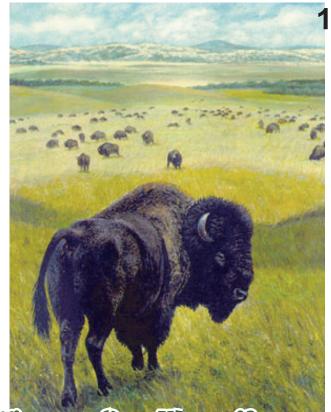
F. C7 F

Like a maid in a heavenly dream

#### AND AGAIN THE CHORUS

F F7 Bb Bbm
The red man was pressed from this part of the West,
F Dm C7
He's likely no more to return
F F7 Bb Bbm
To the banks of Red River, where seldom, if ever
F C7 F
Their flickering Campfires burn

ONCE AGAIN SING THE CHORUS



# HOME ON THE RANGE

F F7 Bb Bbm
How often at night, when the heavens are bright
F Dm C7
With the light of the glittering stars
F F7 Bb Bbm
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed
F C7 F
If their glory exceeds that of ours

## ISN'T THIS GREAT! - THE CHORUS

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours;

F Dm C7

The Curlew I love to hear Scream;

F F7 Bb Bbm

And I love the white rocks and the Antelope flocks

F C7 F

That graze on the mountain-tops green.

### DON'T YOU JUST LOVE THIS CHORUS

F F7 Bb Bbm
So I would not exchange my home on the range,
F Dm C7
Where the deer and the antelope play;
F F7 Bb Bbm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
F C7

And the skies are not cloudy all day

UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ "COWBOY SONGS" APRIL 2005