

Home On The Range

USA

earliest date: 1873 (Ballad Index)

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1. Oh, give me a home where the buffalo-loes roam, where the
deer and the antelope play, where
sel-dom is heard a discour-ag-ing word and the
skies are not cloud-y all day.
Home, home on the range, where the
deer and the antelope play, where
sel-dom is heard a discour-ag-ing word and the
skies are not cloud-y all day.

2. Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
the breezes so balmy and light,
that I would not exchange my home on the range
for all of the cities so bright.

Home, home on the range...

3. Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
flows leisurely down the stream,
where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Home, home on the range...

4. How often at night when the heavens are bright
with the lights from the glittering stars,
have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
if their glory exceeds that of ours.

Home, home on the range...

5. Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
the curlew I love to hear scream,
and I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks
that graze on the mountain tops green.

Home, home on the range...