

## Home On The Range

John Denver / Brewster M. Higley

Swing Pattern...(BPM = 100)

|          |              |          |              |          |              |
|----------|--------------|----------|--------------|----------|--------------|
| <b>1</b> | <b>&amp;</b> | <b>2</b> | <b>&amp;</b> | <b>3</b> | <b>&amp;</b> |
| ↓        |              | ↓        |              | ↓        | ↑            |

### Verse 1:

**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **D/F#<sup>2</sup>**  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
**G<sup>1</sup>** **D/F#<sup>1</sup>** **G<sup>2</sup>**  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

### Chorus:

**G<sup>4</sup>**  
Home, home on the range  
**G<sup>1</sup>** **Em7<sup>1</sup>** **D/F#<sup>2</sup>**  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
**G<sup>1</sup>** **D/F#<sup>1</sup>** **G<sup>2</sup>**  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

### Verse 2:

**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **D/F#<sup>2</sup>**  
The breezes so balmy and light  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
That I would not exchange my home on the range  
**G<sup>1</sup>** **D/F#<sup>1</sup>** **G<sup>2</sup>**  
For all of the cities so bright

**Verse 3:**

**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
The Red man was pressed from this part of the west  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **D/F#<sup>2</sup>**  
He's likely no more to return  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
To the banks of the Red River where seldom if ever  
**G<sup>1</sup>** **D/F#<sup>1</sup>** **G<sup>2</sup>**  
Their flickering campfires burn

**Verse 4:**

**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
How often at night when the heavens are bright  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **D/F#<sup>2</sup>**  
With the light from the glittering stars  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed  
**G<sup>1</sup>** **D/F#<sup>1</sup>** **G<sup>2</sup>**  
If their glory exceeds that of ours

**Verse 5:**

**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **D/F#<sup>2</sup>**  
The curlew I love to hear cry  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks  
**G<sup>1</sup>** **D/F#<sup>1</sup>** **G<sup>2</sup>**  
That graze on the mountain slopes high

**Verse 6:**

**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **D/F#<sup>2</sup>**  
Flows leisurely down in the stream  
**G<sup>2</sup>** **Cadd9<sup>2</sup>**  
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along  
**G<sup>1</sup>** **D/F#<sup>1</sup>** **G<sup>2</sup>**  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream