

Verse 1

Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam Where the deer and the antelope play Where seldom is heard, a discouragin' word And the skies are not cloudy all day

Chorus

Home, home on the range Where the deer and the antelope play Where seldom is heard, a discouragin' word And the skies are not cloudy all day

Verse 2

Chorus

How often at night, when the heavens are bright, With the lights from the glitterin' stars, Have I stood here amazed, and asked as I gazed If their glory exceeds that of ours?

Home, home on the range Where the deer and the antelope play Where seldom is heard, a discouragin' word And the skies are not cloudy all day