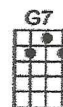
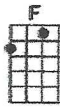
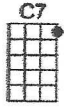
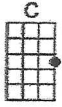
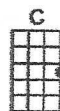
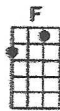
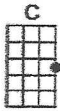


HOME ON THE RANGE

3/4 123 12

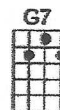
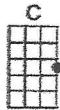
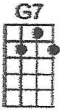
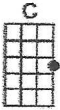


Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam, where the deer and the antelope play

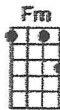
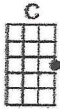


Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

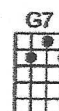
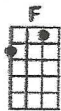
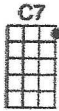
CHORUS:



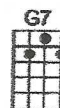
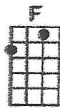
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play



Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.



How often at night when the heavens are bright with the light of the glittering stars



Have I stood there a-mazed and asked as I gazed if their glory exceeds that of ours.

CHORUS

HARMONICA VERSE (PLAY CHORDS OF FIRST VERSE)

CHORUS