

## Home on the Range

Michael Martin Murphey

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

The Red Man was pressed from this part of the west  
It's not likely he'll ever return  
to the banks of Red River, where seldom, if ever  
his flickering campfires still burn

Repeat chorus

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

Repeat chorus

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

Repeat chorus