**Home on the range**

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 from the glittering stars

Have I stood there amazed, and asked as I gazed

If their glory exceeds that of ours