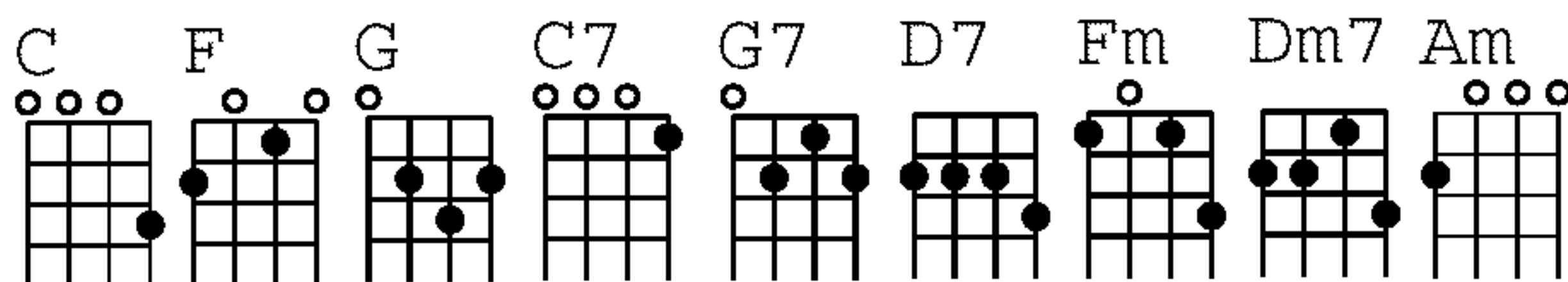




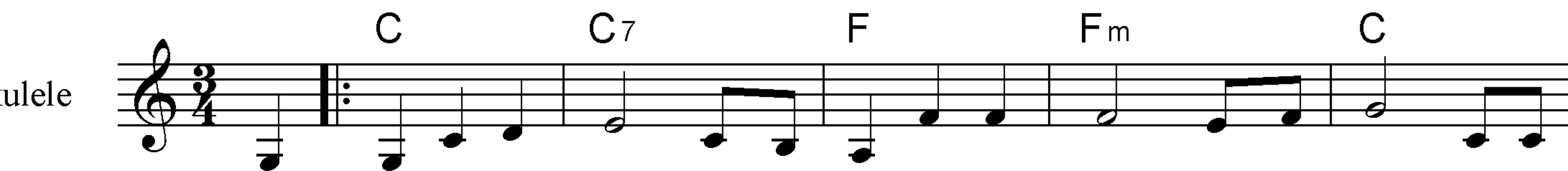
Home On The Range

Brewster Higley
Daniel E. Kelley

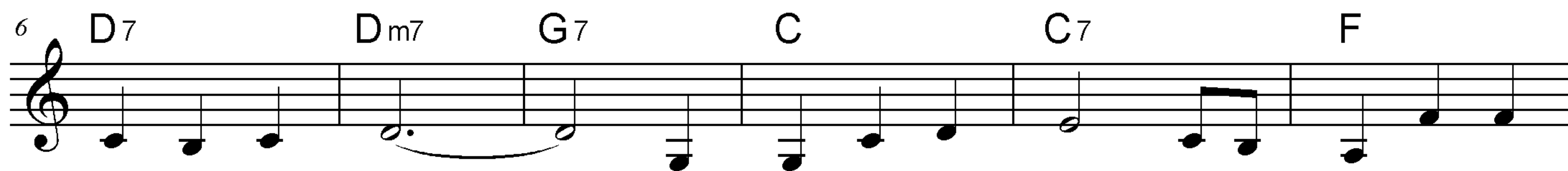
C Tuning



Ukulele



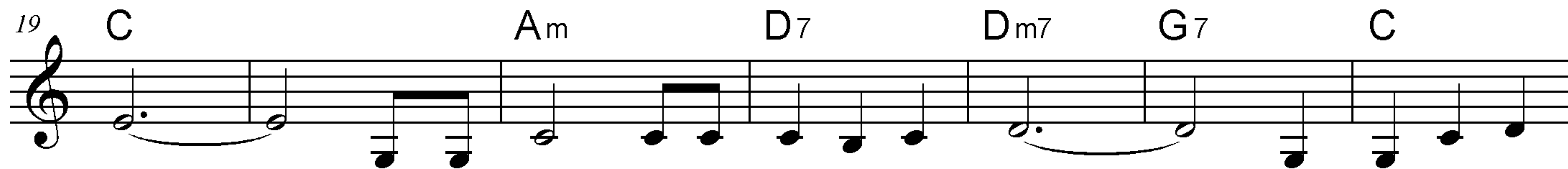
Oh give me a home where the buf - fa - lo roam. Where the deer and the
How of - ten at night when the hea - vens are bright, by the light of the



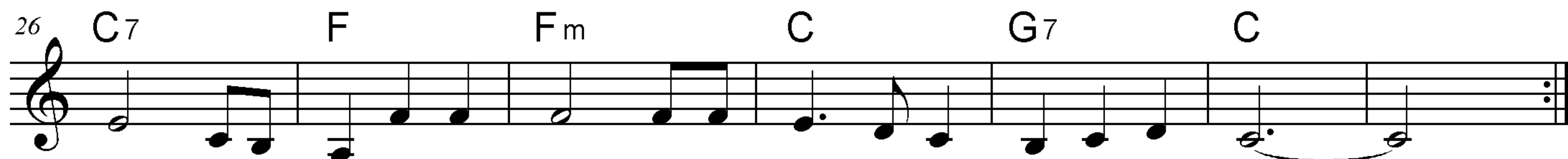
an - te - lope play. Where sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - a - ging
shim - mer - ing stars, I've stood there a - mazed and thought as I



word, and the skies are not cloud - y all day.
gazed that there glo - ry ex - ceeds that of ours. Home, home on the



range! Where the deer and the an - te - lope play Where sel - dom is



heard a dis - cour - a - ging word, and the skies are not clou - dy all day.