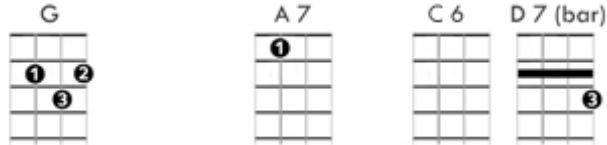


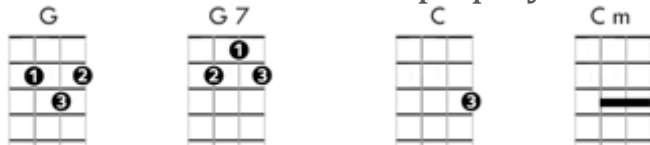
Home on the Range - Soprano Ukulele



Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam



Where the deer and the antelope play



Where seldom is heard a discouraging word

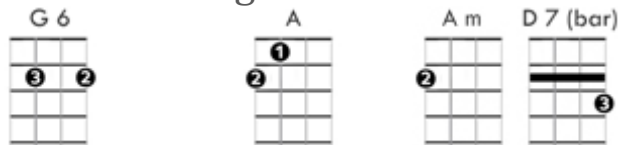


And the skies are not cloudy all day

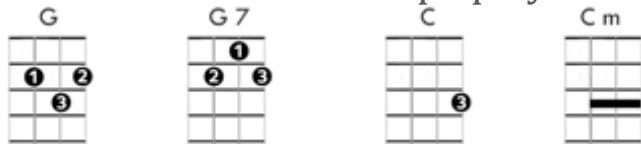
Chorus:



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)