

# Kansas - Home On The Range

tom:

Oh! Give me a home where the buffalo roam  
And the deer and the antelope play.  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

[Refrão]

A home? a home? where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Oh, give me the land where the bright diamond sand  
Throws its light from the glittering stream  
Where glideth along the graceful white swan  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream

[Refrão]

Oh, give me the gale of the Solomon vale  
Where life streams with buoyancy flow

On the banks of the Beaver, where seldom if ever  
Any poisonous herbage doth grow

[Refrão]

How often at night, when the heavens are bright  
With the light of the glittering stars  
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed  
If their glory exceeds this of ours

[Refrão]

I love the wild flowers in this bright land of ours  
I love too the wild curlew's shrill scream  
The bluffs and white rocks and antelope flocks  
That graze on the mountains so green

[Refrão]

The air is so pure, the breezes so fine  
The zephyrs so balmy and light  
I would not exchange my home here to range  
Forever in azures so bright

## Acordes

