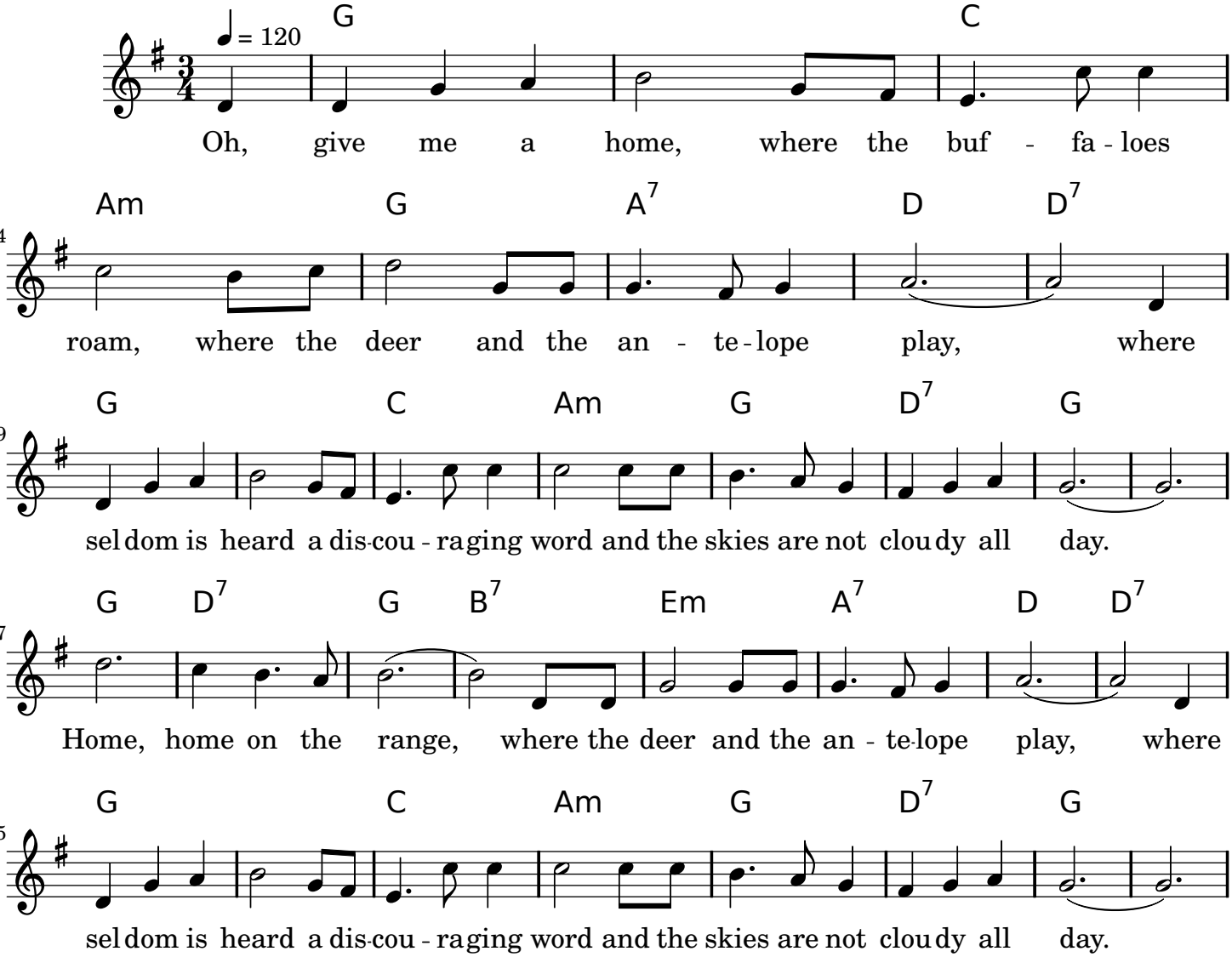
Home on the range

trad.



2. How often at night, when the heavens are bright
with the light from the glittering start,
have I stood there amazed and I asked as I gazed,
if their glory exceeds that of ours. - Home, home ...

3. Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs so free
and the breezes so balmy and light,
that I would not exchange my home on the range
for all the cities so bright. - Home, home ...

Music engraving by LilyPond 2.12.3—www.lilypond.org