Disc 1
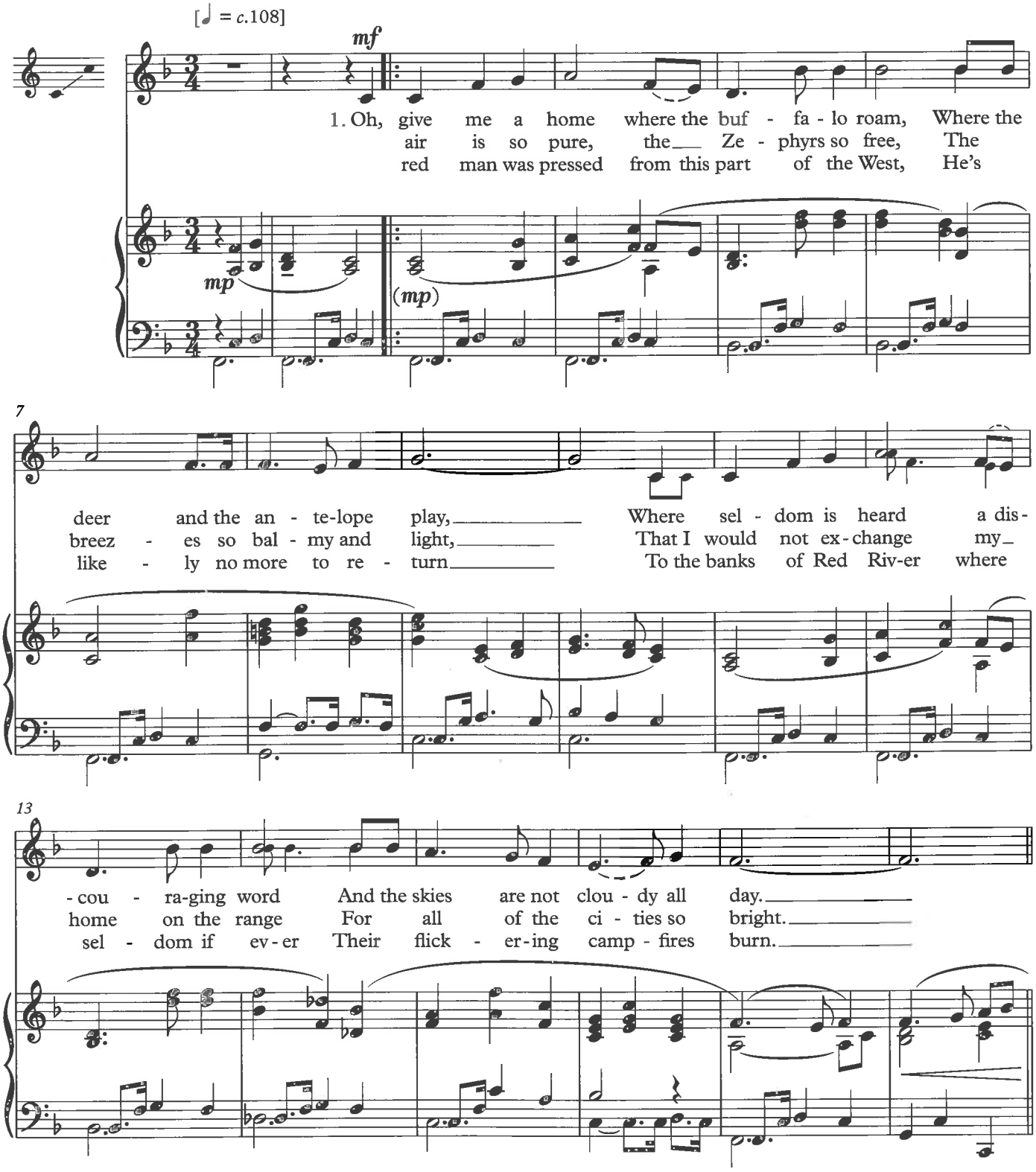
15 Piano accompaniment

17 Pronunciation guide

Home on the Range
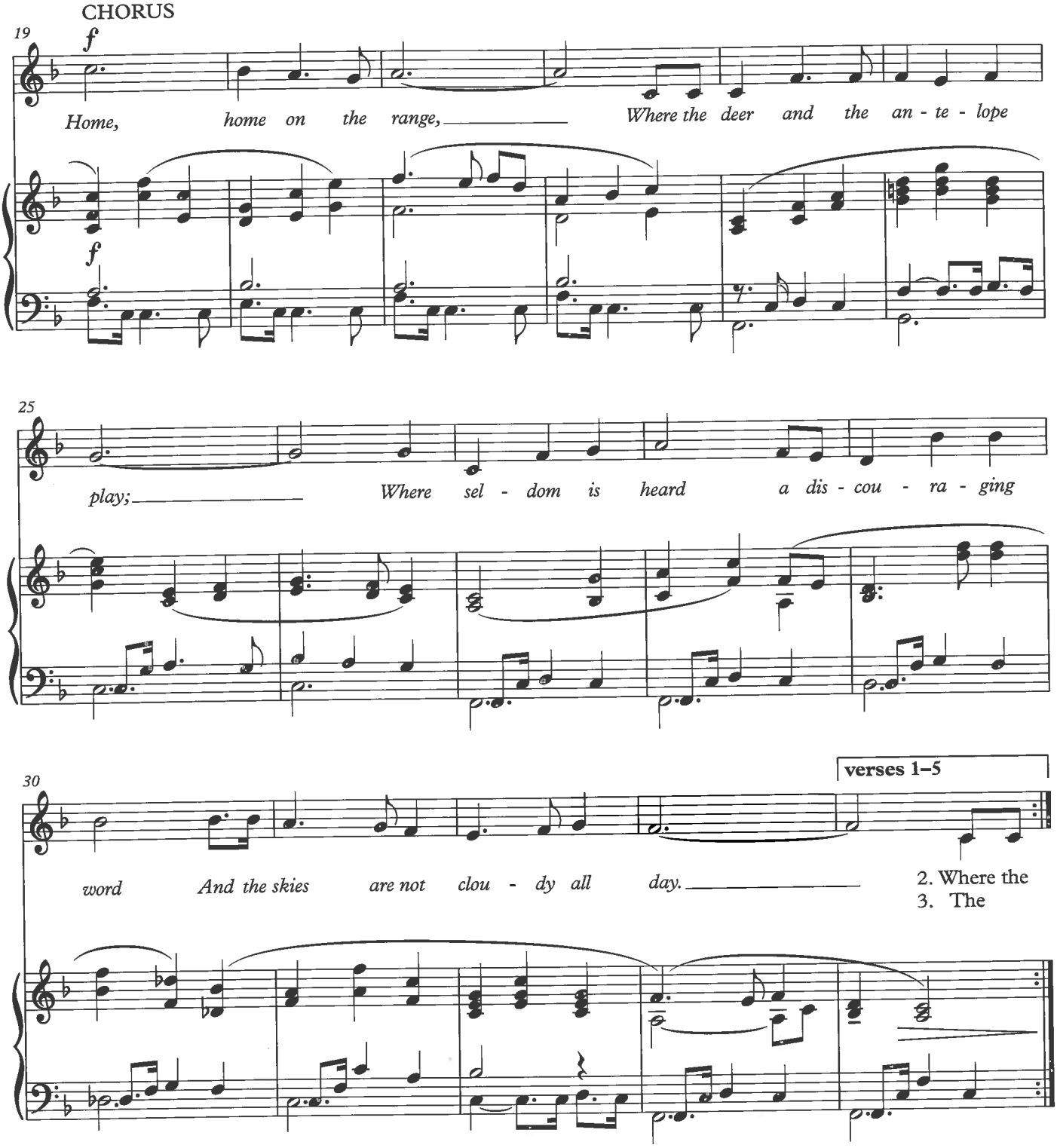
Dr Brewster Higley
(1822–1911)

American traditional
arr. Carol Barratt



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CHORUS
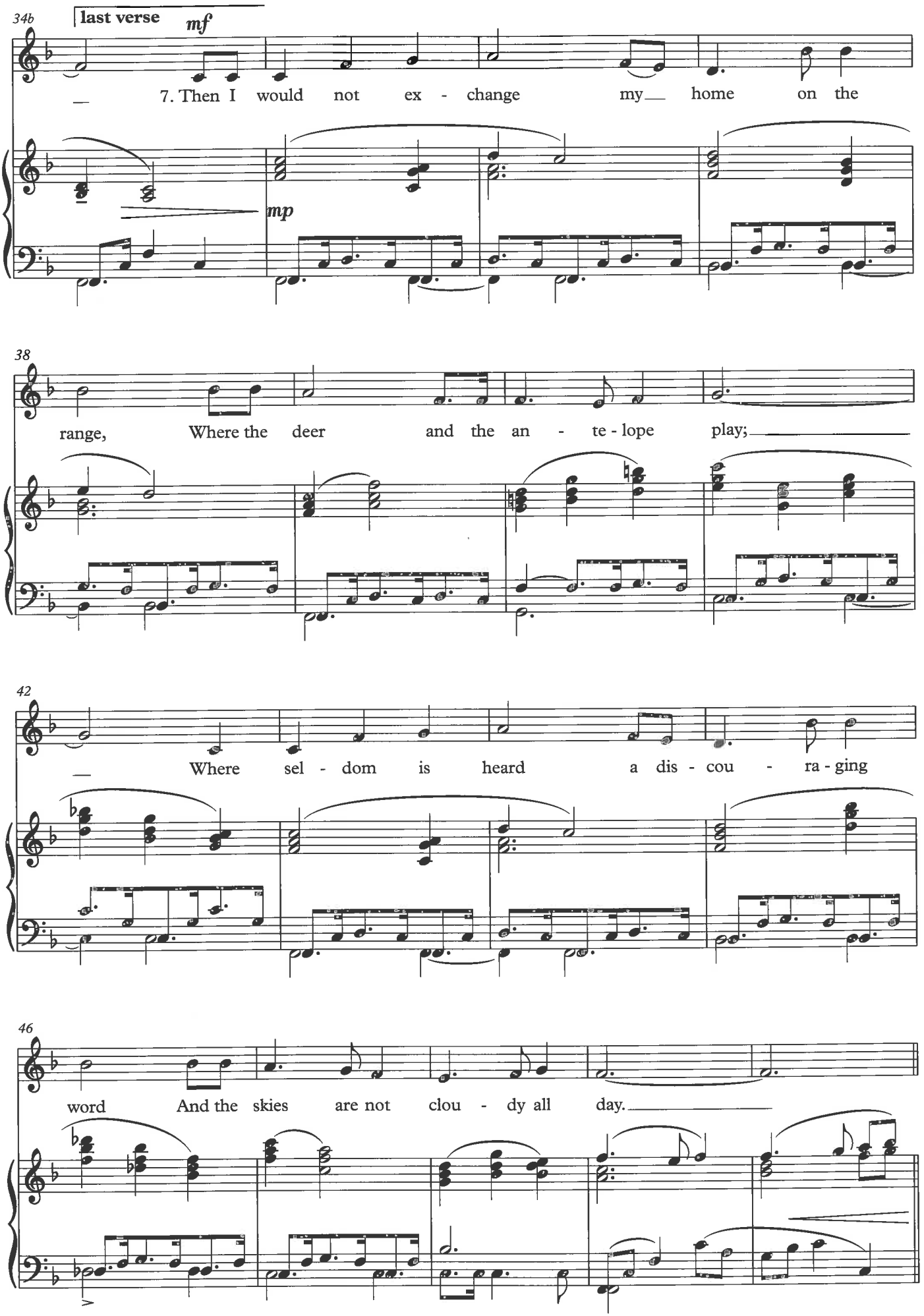


4. How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars,
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours.
Home, home on the range,…
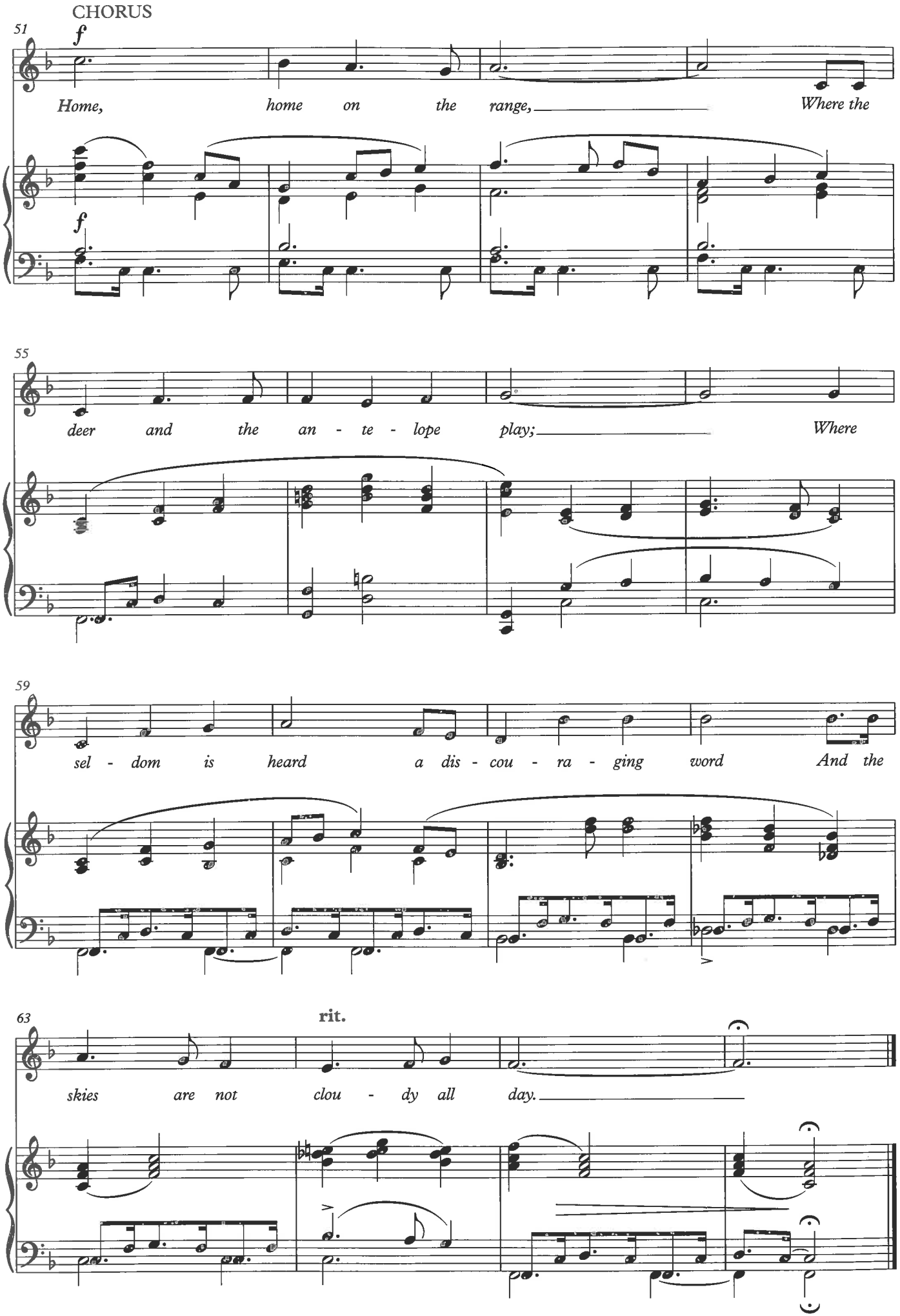
5. Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours;
The curlew I love to hear scream;
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks
That graze on the mountain-tops green.
Home, home on the range,…

6. 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.
Home, home on the range,…

* 7. Then I would not exchange my 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.
Home, home on the range,…

* For the accompaniment to this verse (or whichever verse is performed as the final verse) turn to the next page.


34b
last verse
mf
7. Then I would not ex - change my home on the
mp
38
range, Where the deer and the an - te - lope play;
42
Where sel - dom is heard a dis - cou - ra - ging
46
word And the skies are not clou - dy all day.


CHORUS
51
f
Home, home on the range, Where the
f
55
deer and the an - te - lope play; Where
59
sel - dom is heard a dis - cou - ra - ging word And the
63
rit.
skies are not clou - dy all day.