

**HOME ON THE RANGE**

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.

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

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;

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.

*Chorus:***JEANNIE**

I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
 Borne like a vapor on the summer air  
 I see her tripping where the bright streams play  
 Happy as the daisies that dance on her way.  
 Many were the wild notes her merry voice would pour  
 Many were the blythe birds that warbled them o'er.  
 Oh, I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
 Floating like a vapor on the soft summer air.

I sigh for Jeannie but her light form strayed  
 Far from the fond heart round her native glade,  
 Her smiles have vanished and her sweet songs flown,  
 Flown like the visions that have cheered us and gone.  
 Now the nodding wild flowers may wither on the shore  
 While her gentle fingers will pluck them no more;  
 Oh, I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
 Floating like a vapor on the soft summer air.