Home on the Range // Where in the World But Kansas

Brewster Higley, Daniel Kelly (traditional) Bill Post © all rights reserved

I made a medley out of these 2 Kansas songs, Higley & Kelly's song "Home on the Range" is the state song, but Post's song is another great Kansas song as well. Bill Post wrote the "Where in the World" lyrics and they are in italics I used less well known lyrics to Home on the Range, and some are likely not Higley's original as this song has had many versus given to it over the years.

Where in the world is the sky more blue Where in the world is a friend more true where could there be more rolling plain where could you see more golden grainWhere in the world is the land more free where could a place be more dear to me where are the loved ones I long to see Where in the world but Kansas.

Oh give me a home, where the buffalo roam where the dear and the antelope play where seldom is heard, a discouraging word and the skies are not cloudy all dayI love the wild flowers in this bright land of ours, I love the wild curlew's shrill scream The bluffs and white rocks, and the prairie chicken flocks That dance on the hill tops so green. The air is so pure and the breezes so fine, The zephyrs so balmy and light, That I would not exchange my home here to range Forever in azures so bright. The red man was pressed from this part of the West T'is unlikely he'll ever return, To the banks of Kaw River where seldom if ever His flickering camp-fires burn. Oh, give me the steed and the gun that I need To hunt game for my own cabin home; Then give me the camp where the fire is the lamp And the wild rocky Flint Hills to roam. Where in the world is the sky more blue where in the world is a friend more true where could there be more rolling plain where in the world but Kansas