

Home on the Range Brewster Higley/Kelly

*Brewster Higley wrote these lyrics in his cabin northwest of Smith Center, KS.
The cabin has been preserved for you to visit.*

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.

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 light of the glitterin stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed if there glory exceeds that of ours

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
flows leisurely down the clear stream
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,
like a maid in a heavenly dream

And 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.