

Nickel Creek "Home On The Range"

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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
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
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word

And the skies are not cloudy all day

Oh often at night, when the heavens are bright
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
From the light of the glittering stars

If their glory exceeds that of ours
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

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