



# Home on the Range



O give me a home, where the buf - fa - lo roam, where the deer and the



an-te-lope play, Where sel-dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word, and the



skies are not cloud - y all day. Home, home on the range,



Where the deer and the an - te - lope play, where sel - dom is heard a dis -



cour - ag - ing word and the skies are not cloud - y all day. \_\_\_\_\_



# Old Smokey



On top of old Smo - key \_\_\_ On the moun - tain so high \_\_\_ Where the



wild birds and tur - tle doves \_\_\_ Can hear my loud cry. \_\_\_\_\_