



HOME ON THE RANGE

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

The red man was pressed from this part of the west
It's not likely he'll ever return
To the banks of Red River where seldom if ever
His flickering campfires burn.

(Chorus)

Verse 3

How often at night when the heavens are bright
I see the light of those flickering stars
Have I laid there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of love.

(Chorus)

THE OLD CHISHOLM TRAIL

Well, come along, boys No chaps, no slicker
 With my knees in the saddle
and listen to my tale; and it's pourin' down
rain; and my seat to the sky,
I'll tell you of my troubles I swear I'll never
 I'll quit punchin' cows
on the old Chisholm night-herd again. In
the sweet by-in-by.
Trail.

With a ten dollar horse A stray in herd
 Chorus:
and a forty-dollar saddle, and the boss said,
"Kill it!" Come a ti yi yippy yippy
I started in herding So I shot it in the rump
 yay, yippy yay, Come a ti yi
these Texas cattle. with the handle of a
skillet. Yippy, yippy yay.

I'm up in the morning I went to the boss
before daylight; to draw my roll,
before I sleep and he had me figured out
the moon shines bright. nine dollars in the hole.

Oh, it's bacon and beans Me and my boss
most every day; we had a little spat,
We'll soon be eating so I hit him in the face
this prairie hay. with my ten-gallon hat.

With my seat in the saddle I'm going to sell my
horse.
and my hand on the horn, Going to sell my saddle,
I'm the best cowpuncher cause I'm tired of
punching
that ever was born. these Longhorn cattle.

(At least 143 stanzas are known to have been sung at
one time or the other with this song.)