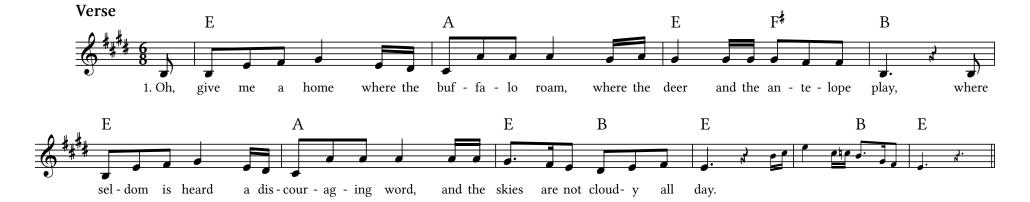
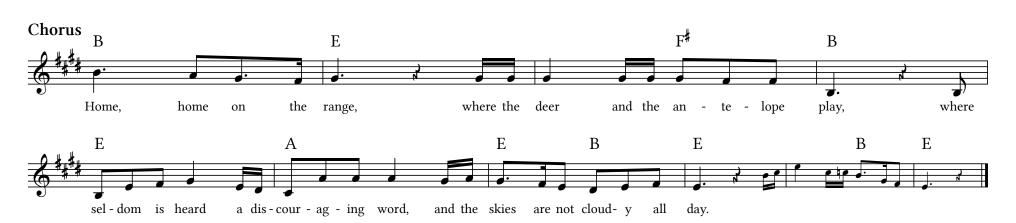
Home on the Range

Americana Erik Koskinen





How often at night, where the skies are so bright

have I stood there amazed and wondered as I gazed

with the light of the glittering stars,

how far away those brilliant lights are.

Verse 2

Chorus

Where the air is so pure, the clouds are so white, the breezes so cool and light that I would not exchange my home on the range for all of the cities so bright.

Chorus

Verse 3

Oh, I love these wild prairies where I roam, and I love the meadowlarks that sing, the prairie dog towns, and the rabbits that bound, and the coyotes and their howling.

Chorus

Verse 4