Home on the Range

Peter, Paul and Mary

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam And 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

Three horses grazing out my window, brown, black and white they stand Rolling pastures they can wander, free and easy is their land