

### **Home on the Range**

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.

### **Midland Style: Home on the Ranch**

Oh, give me a home where tarantulas roam,  
Where the deer and wild pigs play;  
Where shower-fires are burned and Spanish is learned,  
And the laps are not given all day.

Oh, I love these wild flowers, in this dear land of ours;  
The coyote I love to hear scream;  
And I love the white rocks and the button sage stalks  
That make grass mountain serene.

Home, home on the ranch,  
Where the bees and the horses play;  
Where coyotes give chase and raccoons need mace,  
And the squirrels are run over each day.

Oh, give me a land where English and Math  
Are taught together with History;  
Where Biology and Cross Country  
Come together in an integrated educational program.

Oh, give me a land where the pole barn stands  
Where wood is chopped each day  
Where sophomores make art and if the juniors are smart  
The laps are not given all day.

Home, home on the ranch,  
Where freshmen and seniors play;  
Where dishes are washed and thumb drives are lost  
And dessert is given each day.

Home, home on the ranch,  
Where rattlers and children play;  
Where shower-fires are burned and Physics is learned  
And the laps are not given all day.

And the laps are not given all day.