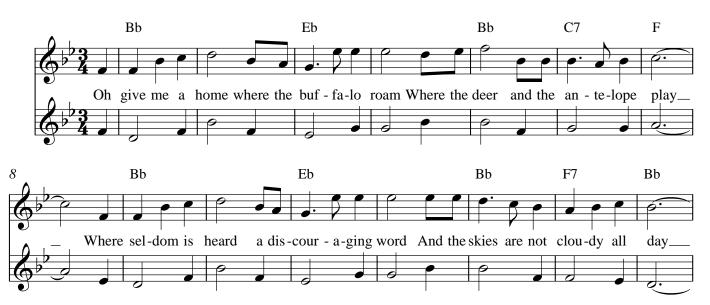
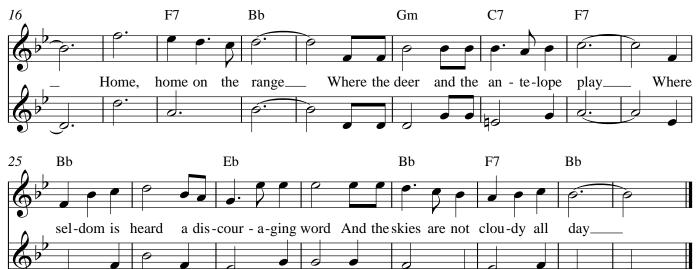
Home on the Range

www.franzdorfer.com





Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand Flows leisurely down the stream Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along Like a maid in a heavenly dream

Oh often at night, when the heavens are bright From the light of the glittering stars Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed If their glory exceeds that of ours