

Far From Home
Neil Young

(intro) C G C G C G Em C G

When I was a growing boy,
a-rocking on my daddy s knee,
Daddy took an old guitar and sang
?Bury me on the lone prairie.

Uncle Bob sat at the piano,
my girl cousins sang harmony,
those were the good old family times
that left a big mark on me.

(C G C G C G A C G)

Bury me out on the prairie where the buffalo used to roam,
where the Canada geese once filled the sky,
and then I won t be far from home.
Bury me out on the prairie, where the buffalo used to roam,
you won t have to shed a tear for me,
cause then I won t be far from home.

(C G C G C G A C G)

Walking down the trans-Canada highway,
I was talking to a firefly,
trying to make my way to Nashville, Tennessee,
when another car passed me by.

C G
 Some day I m gonna make big money,
 C G
 and buy myself a big old car,
 C G A
 make my way on down to that promised land,
 C D G
 and then I m gonna really go far.

(C G C G C G Em C G)

C G C
 G
 Bury me out on the prairie where the buffalo used to roam,
 C G A
 where the Canada geese once filled the sky,
 C G
 and then I won t be far from home.

C G C
 G
 Just bury me out on the prairie, where the buffalo used to roam,
 C G A
 you won t have to shed a tear for me,
 C G
 cause then I won t be far from home.

(C G C G C G A C D G)