Far From Home
Neil Young

(intro)   **C# G#   C# G#   C# G# Fm   C# G#**

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


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

(C# G#   C# G#   C# G# Bb C# G#   )

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

```
      C#                                      G#
   Walking down the trans-Canada highway,
           C#                       G#
   I was talking to a firefly,
     C#                                      G#                              Bb
   trying to make my way to Nashville, Tennessee,
               C#                           G#
   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#           Bb
        make my way on down to that promised land,
                   C#                     Eb         G#
        and then I m gonna really go far.

(    C# G#    C# G#    C# G# Fm  C# G#    )

     C#                              G#                          C#
      G#
Bury me out on the prairie where the buffalo used to roam,
                       C#                               G#          Bb
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#          Bb
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# Bb  C# Eb  G#    )
```