

**Far From Home**  
**Neil Young**

(intro) **Bb F Bb F Bb F Dm Bb F**

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

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

( **Bb F Bb F Bb F G Bb F** )

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

( **Bb F Bb F Bb F G Bb F** )

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

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

( Bb F Bb F Bb F Dm Bb F )

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

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

( Bb F Bb F Bb F G Bb C F )