

Far From Home
Neil Young

(intro) B F# B F# B F# Ebm B F#

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

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

(B F# B F# B F# G# B F#)

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

(B F# B F# B F# G# B F#)

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

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

(B F# B F# B F# Ebm B F#)

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

(B F# B F# B F# G# B C# F#)