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.
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```
             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#    )
```