

Far From Home
Neil Young

(intro) D A D A D A F#m D A

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

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

(D A D A D A B D A)

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

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

(D A D A D A B D A)

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

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

(D A D A D A F#m D A)

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

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

(D A D A D A B D E A)