Far From Home Neil Young

(intro) **D** A

DA DAF#m DA

```
When I was a growing boy,
                                             Α
    a-rocking on my daddy s knee,
                                                 В
   Daddy took an old guitar and sang
                                          Α
    ?Bury me on the lone prairie.
                                     Α
   Uncle Bob sat at the piano,
                                              Α
                 D
   my girl cousins sang harmony,
                                                  В
    those were the good old family times
    that left a big mark on me.
   DA DA DAB DA)
  D
                                                         D
                                Α
Bury me out on the prairie where the buffalo used to roam,
                                                             В
where the Canada geese once filled the sky,
and then I won t be far from home.
Α
Bury me out on the prairie, where the buffalo used to roam,
you won t have to shed a tear for me,
cause then I won t be far from home.
   DA DA DAB DA)
    Walking down the trans-Canada highway,
    I was talking to a firefly,
                                                                       В
    trying to make my way to Nashville, Tennessee,
   when another car passed me by.
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D Α Some day I m gonna make big money, and buy myself a big old car, Α make my way on down to that promised land, and then I m gonna really go far. DADA DAF#m DA) D Α D Bury me out on the prairie where the buffalo used to roam, В where the Canada geese once filled the sky, and then I won t be far from home. D D Α Just bury me out on the prairie, where the buffalo used to roam, В you won t have to shed a tear for me, Α cause then I won t be far from home. (DADA DAB DE A