

Back In The Saddle Again

Gene Autry/Ray Whitley / © All Rights Reserved

I'm back in the saddle again
Out where a friend is a friend
Where the longhorn cattle feed
On the lowly gypsum weed
Back in the saddle again

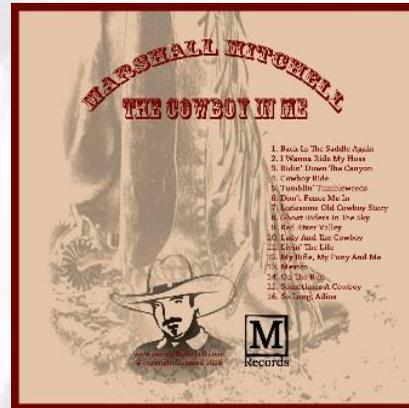
Ridin' the range once more
Totin' my old forty-four
Where you sleep out every night
And the only law is right
Back in the saddle again

Whoopi-tie-aye-oh
Rockin' to and fro
Back in the saddle again
Whoopi-tie-aye-yea
I go my way
Back in the saddle again

I'm back in the saddle again
Out where a friend is a friend
Where the longhorn cattle feed
On the lowly gypsum weed
Back in the saddle again

Ridin' the range once more
Totin' my old forty-four
Where you sleep out every night
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Marshall Mitchell The Cowboy In Me Song Lyrics



I Wanna Ride My Hoss

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I wanna ride my hoss across the range of course
I wanna rope and ride 'cross the countryside
If I can herd a cow I'll never push a plow
I'll set my seat in the middle of a saddle and drift a while

(Chorus)

And when that silver moon comes out I'll hear the coyote wail (coyote wail)
When the golden sun comes up I'll be back out on the trail

I'm gonna ride along and sing a cowboy song
I'm gonna feast my eyes under the western skies
Like the tumbleweed the sage and Joshua tree
I'll spend my life out on the prairie never worry 'bout what I may need

(Chorus)

And when that silver moon comes out I'll hear the coyote wail (coyote wail)
When that golden sun comes up I'll be back out on the trail

(play) (Chorus)

And when that silver moon comes out I'll hear the coyote wail (coyote wail)
When that golden sun comes up I'll be back out on the trail

I wanna ride my hoss across the range of course
I wanna rope and ride across the countryside
If I can herd a cow I'll never push a plow
I'm gonna set my seat in the middle of a saddle and drift a while
I'm gonna set my seat in the middle of a saddle and drift a while

Ridin' Down The Canyon

Gene Autry/Smiley Burnett / © All Rights Reserved

When the evenin' chores are over in a ranch house on the plain
All I gotta do is lay around
So, I saddle up my pony... I go ridin' down the trail
To watch that desert sun go down

(chorus)

Ridin' down the canyon to see the sun go down
A picture that no artist 'er could paint
White-faced cattle lowin' on the mountainside
I hear a coyote whinin' for its mate
Cactus plants are bloomin'...sage brush ever'where
Well, the granite spires a'standin' all around
I tell ya folks it's Heaven to go ridin' down the trail
To watch that desert sun go down

(Play) (Yodel)

I tell ya folks it's Heaven to go ridin' down the trail
To watch that desert sun go down

Cowboy Ride

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(Chorus)

Well, I'm ridin', ridin', ridin'; ridin' on the range
Drivin', drivin', drivin' longhorn cattle to the trains
Trains will take them northward to the cities for their food
I'll get paid in money for the things I love to do
I love to ride...cowboy ride

My face to the sun; my back to the wind
Out on the trail where a friend is a friend
Campfire at night; we roll at daylight
Back in the saddle again

(Chorus)

Three months are over the trail's at an end
Cattle delivered all counted and penned
I draw my pay and I bust into a grin
Well, I'll go back and do it again

-Yodel-

(Chorus)

I'm ridin', ridin', ridin'; ridin' on the range
Drivin', drivin', drivin' longhorn cattle to the trains
Trains will take them northward to the cities for their food
I'll get paid in money for the things I love to do
I love to ride...cowboy ride! Cowboy ride! Cowboy ride!

Tumblin' Tumbleweeds

Bob Nolan / © All Rights Reserved

I'm a lonely cowboy riding all day long
Tumbleweeds around me sing a drifting song
Nights underneath the western moon
I ride along and sing a cowboy tune

See them tumblin' down, pledging their love to the ground
Lonely but free I'll be found drifting along with the tumblin' tumbleweeds

Cares of the past are behind. Nowhere to go but I'll find
Just where the trail will wind
Drifting along with the tumblin' tumbleweeds

(Bridge)

I know when night is gone
A new world's born at dawn

I'll keep rolling along, deep in my heart is a song.
Lonely but free I'll be found driftin' along with the tumblin' tumbleweeds
Drifting along with the tumblin' tumbleweeds

(play)

(Repeat from bridge to end tag out)

Don't Fence Me In

Cole Porter / © All Rights Reserved

Wildcat Kelly lookin' mighty pale was standin' by the sheriff's side
And when the sheriff said "I'm takin' you to jail"
Wildcat raised his head and cried
Give me land lots of land under starry skies above
Don't fence me in.
Let me ride through the wide open spaces that I love
Don't fence me in.
I wanna be by myself with the evenin' breeze
listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off wherever but I ask you please
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose let me straddle my ol' saddle underneath the western skies
On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder 'till I see the mountains rise
I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
Gaze at the moon 'till I lose my senses
I can't handle hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in

(Play)

I wanna be by myself with the evenin' breeze,
listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off wherever but I ask you please
Don't fence me in

A Lonesome Old Cowboy

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A lonesome old cowboy comes in off the street. He saunters on down the bar and right next to me, he found himself a seat. I couldn't help but notice he was quite weathered and worn 'cause, his jeans and his hat and his coat was all tattered and torn. There were unshaven lines on his face that told of trails he had ridden that were mighty risky and the look in his eye was far off and misty...and when the barkeep asked "What'll ya have?" He just quietly said "Whiskey."

Well, he shook of the cold as he slugged back his drink...and as he ordered another and I started to think about cowboys and cattle on a dusty trail drive over land so flat, you could see twenty miles. But you never could tell where the Indians might hide.

There was long days in the saddle; there were short nights sleeping on the ground, all the while we were movin' slowly Northward t'ord some distant cow town. Now, if the drive ended successful and the beeves were all sold; not to mention if we lived long enough to collect it, we stood to make ninety dollars...paid in pure gold.

Well, it was 'way on up the trail just past suppertime. We were stretched out on our bedroll, dog tired but full and feelin' mighty fine. Just as I was dozing off I thought I heard a faint rumble. Yes, I'm sure I heard it. Like a far off distant grumble. Then I heard it again just about the time a change came in the direction of the wind. An' everybody knew we had rain movin' in. I waited for a moment and the wind seemed to subside, so I lay back....closed my tired eyes and drifted away.

The wind woke me with a slap of a spatter and the sky was all blacked out. I raised up on one elbow, rubbed my eyes and looked about. Now and again snake tongues of lightning flickered in and out of the mountains and down the canyons up there on the sky. The men and the herd carried fear in their eyes...then everything got mighty still and mighty quiet.

Welp, I heard it comin' just as it got here. The ground exploded in rain and thunder began beatin' in my ears. It seemed as if the whole world turned itself upside down, then my ears picked up another rumblin' sound. I knew in an instant...and my heart skipped four beats. "Stampede!!" someone yelled as I jumped to my feet. I had to get to my pony and ride for the lead. No one could shirk the task. No one would ask for the deed.

In less than a minute I was slickered and saddled. Then a spur to the flank and off we skedaddled.

I finally did reach the leaders and was turnin' 'em around when all of a sudden my pony went down. It all feels like a dream I just can't recall 'cause what I woke up to the next mornin' made a grow man feel mighty small.

It was easy to follow the path of the critters. All that stood upright before was now mashed flat as a flitter. Everything that was livin' was just up and gone and twelve of the thirteen trail hands had been trampled on.

Now, most of the herd was lost in the run. I guess the remainder was taken by red men or sun. 'Bout that time the old cowboy at the bar gave me a nudge and asked me if I had fixin's for a good cigarette. He smiled a toothless smile when he said all his tobacco'd got wet.

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones / © All Rights Reserved

(Play)

An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
Came plowin' through the ragged sky and up a cloudy draw

Their hooves were black and shiny and their horns were made of steel
Their brands were still on fire and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as they rode on through the sky
Where he saw the riders comin' hard and he heard their mournful cry
Yippy-yi-ya Yippy-yi-yo...Ghost herd in the sky

(Play)

Their horses drippin' lather and their shirts all soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught 'em yet
They'll hafta ride forever on the range up in the sky
On horses breathing fire....you can hear their mournful cry
Yippy-yi-ya Yippy-yi-yo...Ghost riders in the sky (play)

As the riders rode on by him he heard one call his name
Said "If you wanna save your soul forever ridin' on this range
then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
tryin' t'catch the devil's herd across these endless skies"
Yippy-yi-ya Yippy-yi-yo...Ghost riders in the sky
Yippy-yi-ya Yippy-yi-yo...Ghost riders in the sky

Ghost Riders!

Red River Valley

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From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
That has brightened our pathway a while

(Chorus)

Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley
and the cowboy who loved you so true

(Play)

For a long time, my darlin' I've waited
For those sweet words you never would say
Now, at last all my fond hopes have vanished
For they say you are going away.

(Chorus)

(Play)

(Chorus)

Lady And The Cowboy

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She was a lady and he was a cowboy makin' their own way around
He rode the rodeo and followed the circuit...she rode the high side of town
Bruises and blisters a born and bred drifter...she wore the satin and lace
Fate is much harder to handle or barter when it comes face to face

Now the cowboy loved the lady and the lady loved him
She would not say it and he'd only grin
But too much to drink from a bottle of whiskey
Too many long nights alone
Too many earnest and strong innuendos made the cowboy take her home

(Play)

Now he had the courage he'd found in the bottle...she stood alone in the dark
He softly kissed her and left her in silence...knowing the end from the start

Now the cowboy was leavin' and the lady knew why
She would not say it and he could not lie
But too much to drink from a bottle of whiskey
Too many long nights alone
And too many earnest and strong innuendos made the cowboy take her home

Now she is a lady and he is a cowboy makin' their own way around
He rides the rodeo and follows the circuit...she rides the high side of town

Livin' The Life

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All of my life I'm dreamin' I'm a cowboy livin' out on the range
Drivin' them cattle from the Texas border to the railhead on the Great Plains
I'm drinkin' my coffee 'round a cracklin' fire sleepin' out under the stars
But when I look at my life I think about the cowboy
Sleepin' in the back of the car

(Chorus)

That's why I ride these roads trailin' dreams before me
To another show somewhere down the line
And the story goes we saddle up at sunrise
Ridin' far...Workin' hard...Livin' the life

Once upon a time I had a little cowgirl pretty as the cactus bloom
She wanted to settle in the middle of the city but I told her
"There just ain't no room"
And I guess she figured it just wasn't worth the trouble she was goin' through
Tiein' me down to an eight to five and tradin' in my cowboy boots

(Chorus)

(Play)

I travel these days on an asphalt trail or a cement corridor
With the water rights bought the barbed wire fence
The open range is gone for sure
But, I lope to the rhythm of an old V-8 take me to another town
Where I tie my pony to the hitchin' post and play a little cowboy song

(Chorus)

My Rifle, My Pony And Me

Paul F. Webster/Dimitri Tiomkin/Marshall Mitchell / © All Rights Reserved

The sun is sinking in the West the cattle go down to the stream
The redwing settles in the nest it's time for a cowboy to dream

Purple light in the canyon that's where I long to be
With my three good companions...just my rifle my pony and me

Whippoorwill in the willow sings a sweet melody
Ridin' to Amarillo...just my rifle my pony and me
I've been out here on the prairie for so long
I should be ridin' to your arms where I belong

Gonna hang my sombrero on a limb of a tree
Comin' home sweetheart darlin' ...just my rifle my pony and me

(Play)

I've been livin' on this wide and open range
I think it's time for me to make a little change

No more cows to be ropin' no more strays' will I see
'Round the bend she'll be waitin' ...for my rifle my pony and me
'Round the bend she'll be waitin' ...for my rifle....my pony....and me

Mexico

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I think I'll saddle my hoss say so long to the boss just haul off and go
Gonna leave this range boy I need a change now don't you know
I'm gonna stare at the moon layin' out on the dunes just like long ago
I need to clear my mind spendin' me some time in Mexico

(Chorus)

Oh, Mexico...I see vaqueros go riding by
Caballos in the sky up where the seabirds fly
Oh, Mexico...Never will I feel so all alone
You keep me safe and warm...Oh, Mexico.

Old memories on a savory breeze sway me to and fro
Waves on the sand are extending a hand beckon me to go
I can still hear her calling me nearer and whispering low
One thing's for certain my heart is hurtin' for Mexico

(Chorus)

I should be drinkin' tequila with a sweet senorita
We'd slowly just drift away
We could walk hand in hand on that soft midnight sand
Maybe next time I'll stay

(Chorus)

On The Run

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Looking out my window on a cold December day
Seven distant riders were headed down my way
Out through the backdoor and to the barn I ran
I saddled up my pony 'cause I'm a wanted man

(Chorus)

Now I'm running out of time and I'm running out of space
A man can change his name but he cannot change his face
Too many times have I answered with my gun now I'm on the run

They'd gotten closer this time than all the times before
Come the day they catch me well I guess I'll die for sure
I can still remember 'way down near San Antone
A woman and a baby and a place I called my own

(Chorus) But I'm...

(Play)

Well I told them that I wouldn't sell but they kept hanging 'round
I came in from the field one day well everything's burned down
Now all the men that followed all the men I had to kill
For the sake of wife and baby buried on the hill

(Chorus) So I'll be....

Yes I'm on the run

Sometimes A Cowboy

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Thermos full of coffee well it's down the road I go
Following the circuit 'cause my life is rodeo
I carry on traditions that I got from Mom and Dad
We were all together in the only life we had

Mamma raced the barrels in her sparkling satin clothes
Why Daddy rode the bulls and broncs only Heaven knows
Me I's in the saddle long before the time I'd walked
I grew up on the highway and there's one thing I never thought

(Chorus)

Sometimes a cowboy wants to go home
To have himself a little place that he can call his own
The loneliness I feel inside don't make me want to roam
Sometime a cowboy wants to go home

Mamma walked away and left us up in ol' Cheyenne
Daddy died in Denver with a bottle in his hand
Me I'm on the highway listen to the rubber sing
While I'm thinking of a family sitting in a front porch swing

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Now home time you rest up for the ride
Sometimes you lock the world outside

(Play)

(Chorus)

So Long, Adios for Now

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Ride a happy trail
Sing a happy tune
I'll see you again
I hope it will be soon.
Take a happy thought
And put it in your heart
That way you will know
We'll never be apart

So long Adios for now
So long all my saddle pals
So long in a little while
I'll see you down the trail

So long Adios for now
So long all my saddle pals
So long in a little while
I'll see you down the trail
I'll see you down the trail