

Yonder Mountain String Band

"Dawn's Early Light"

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That old prairie wind is blowing.
I can feel it on my face.
As a land rolls out before me.
Everything now
is in its place.

My old home
no, I'll never go to.
My old home
I'll never see.
For I must ride now
across these flat lands
fleeing the man go'ed
and murdered me.

By the dawn's early light
oh, I'm gonna saddle up and ride.
By the dawn's early light
ride through the night
into the dawn's early light.

In the state of Indiana
lived the man who killed my son.
I shot his ass dead.
I did in Indy.
After ten long years on the road.

But that old man he was not a loner.
Had two brothers, don't you see?
They flipped a coin.
Down to their fate decide
which one would come and murder me.

By the dawn's early light
oh, I'm gonna saddle up and ride.
By the dawn's early light
ride through the night
into the dawn's early light.

Sun comes up and down in a valley
In the air sensation over me.

And I see cold men up around the corner.
Both of the brothers riding right in front of me.

Down in a valley its two against one.
All men reaching for their guns.
Three. Three. Three shots
fire down in a valley.
Two men dying in the morning sun.

By the dawn's early light
now my boy laying by my side.
By the dawn's early light
as I lay me down to die
in the dawn's early light.

By the dawn's early light
now, I'm gonna saddle up and ride.
By the dawn's early light
ride through the night
into the dawn's early light.

Riding along
into the night [repeat]

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