

Hank Snow

"Texas Cowboy"

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(Hank Snow)

Boys I was born in Texas State, many years ago
I've rode on ev'ry range and plain, there's no place I
don't know
I love to swing the lariat, that's all I'll ever do,
I'm a two-gun singing cowboy and I've never had the
blues.

For I hop on my old Pinto and o'er the plains we ride
Just swingin' in the saddle, my guitar hangs by my side
Old Pinto's always willing, as for me I'm never sad
You'll find there beats an honest heart in this old Texas
lad.

I sleep out on the rolling plains, my blanket for a bed
Waiting for the break of day to ride out to the herd
I'll mount my old cow-pony, wear my boots and Stetson
too
And ride all day on Texas plains beneath the skies of
blue.

Now when my cheque of life I cash for the land beyond
the sky
I'm goin' to ride old Pinto out across that Great Divide
I'll ride the last great round-up far across the golden
plains,
Well boys, I hope you liked my song, I'm on my way
again.

O lee ay lee o, lee ay lee ay lee o, lee ay lee ay lee o,
lee o dee hee,
O ay lee o, lee ay lee o lee o, lee o lee ay lee o -- lee o
dee hee.
O lee ay lee o, lee ay lee ay lee o, lee ay lee ay lee o,
lee o dee hee,
O ay lee o, dee o lee, ay lee o, dee o dee hee...

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