

Ian Tyson**"Horsethief Moon"**

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Ole Horsethief moon, shine down upon us,
From Medicine Hat to Writing-on-Stone
Shine deep in the canyons Shine deep in the coulees
Shine down on Henry, he waits all alone

And his love, she's a rider of fast barrel horses
Her braids are like bronc reins they shine in the sun.
Ah Henry save your money, Henry learn to polka
And you will win her heart by the time you are done

Chorus:

And we'll gather from a far guided by the stars
To dance the polka, 'neath the horsethief moon
And by tomorrow night, she'll be rising big and bright
Gold and shiney like a spanish doubloon
Yodel A-EE A-EE A-EE HEE
Horsethief Moon

Well, Her folks they're rich folks they farm seven
sections
And they sit on them big tractors and they go around
all day.
And they ain't big on Cowboys they ain't big on Henry,
Henry don't you let them stand in your way,

Ah Horesethief moon shine down on Alberta
Shine down on Henry, let his spirits soar.
Shine down on the fatties, shine down on the skinnies
Shine down on that cowgirl that Henry adores

And we'll gather from a far guided by the stars
To dance the Polka 'neath the Horsethief moon
And By tomorrow night she'll be rising big and bright
Gold and shiney like a Spanish doubloon
Yodel A-EE A-EE A-EE HEE
Horsthief moon

And we'll gather from a far guided by the stars to
dance the Polka
And By tomorrow night she'll be rising big and bright
Gold and shiney like a Spanish doubloon

Yodel A-EE A-EE A-EE HEE Yodel A-EE A-EE A-EE HEE
Horsthief moon
Horsethief Moon

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