

John Denver

"The Song of Wyoming"

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I'm weary and tired, I've done my days ridin'
Nighttime is rollin' my way
The sky's all on fire, the light's slowly fadin
Peaceful and still in the day
Out on the trail a night bird is callin'
Singin' his wild melody
Down in the canyon
A cottonwood whispers the song of Wyoming for me
I wandered around the town and the city
Tried to figure the how and the why
Stopped all my scheming
I'm just drifting and dreaming
Watching the river roll by
Here comes that big old prairie moon risin'
Shinin down bright as can be
Up on the hill there's a coyote singin'
A song of Wyoming for me
Now it's whiskey and tobacco, and bitter black coffee
A lonesome old dogie am I
Wakin' up on the range, Lord I feel like an angel
I feel like I almost could fly
Drift like a cloud out over the badlands
Sing like a bird in the trees
Wind in the sage, sounds like heaven singin'
The song of Wyoming to me
The song of Wyoming for me

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