

Leann Rimes "Cattle Call"

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(tex owens)

Leann:

(yodeling)

The cattle are prowlin',
The coyotes are howlin'
Way out where the doggies roam
Where spurs are a jinglin'
And the cowboy is singing
His lonesome cattle call
(yodeling)

He rides in the sun

'til his days work is done

And he rounds up the cattle each fall

(yodeling)

Singing his cattle call

Eddy:

For hours he would ride

On the range far and wide

When the night wind blows up and slow

His heart is a feather

In all kinds of weather

He sings his cattle call

(yodeling)

He's browned as a fairy

From ridin' the prairie

And he sings with an western drawl

Singing his cattle call

Leann and eddy:

(yodeling)

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