

## **Marty Robbins**

# **"Song Of The Bandit"**

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Long long ago in old Wyoming lived a maid  
Fair as the sweetest flower bloomin' in the shade  
She loved a Bandit bold who roamed the Prairie o'er  
And every night she'd listen for his call  
Then far the west his voice came  
Ringing ridin' wild horse he came singin'  
Hee li oli yip ioli ay

Hee li oli yip ioli yip ay oli ay  
He brings a token of his love  
Swift as the wind he goes for high  
And the hills he knows she's waiting  
For his hee li oli yip ioli ay

One day he rode away but never to return  
Danger was waitin' now his love must never yearn  
Long days and lonely nights she waited all in vain  
Till winter passed and summer came again  
Still every night when the moon came shinin'  
For his song her heart was pinin'  
Hee li oli yip ioli ay

Hee li oli yip ioli yip ay oli ay  
He brings a token of his love  
Swift as the wind he goes for high  
And the hills he knows she's waiting  
For his hee li oli yip ioli ay

One night an angel brought a message from her love  
Told her he waited in the starry sky above  
Softly she closed her eyes and bade the angel go  
And then the whole world echoed to his song  
For straight down a moonbeam he came ridin' out of  
the sky  
On a winged horse glidin'  
Hee li oli yip ioli ay

Hee li oli yip ioli yip ay oli ay  
He brings a token of his love  
Swift as the wind he goes for high  
And the hills he knows she's waiting  
For his hee li oli yip ioli ay

Hee li oli yip ioli ay  
Hee li oli yip ioli ay  
Singin' hee li oli yip ioli ay

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