

Nickasaur!

"Chant Of The Wanderer"

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Take a look at the skies where the whippoorwill trills

Take a look at the falls and the rippling rills
And the mountain so high where the cataract spills

Hear the wanderlust calls of the whispering hills
The rippling rills, the cataract spills, the whippoorwill
trills

The rippling rills, the cataract spills, the whippoorwill
trills
The rippling rills, the cataract spills, the whippoorwill
trills

Let me live on the range where the tumbleweeds grow

Let the silver sands change where the prairie winds
blow

Let the wanderers sing where the wanderers go

Let the melody ring for it's happy I know

The wanderers go, the prairie winds blow, the
tumbleweeds grow

The wanderers go, the prairie winds blow, the
tumbleweeds grow
The wanderers go, the prairie winds blow, the
tumbleweeds grow

Let me follow the trail where the buffalo roam
Let a silver cloud sail where the setting sun shone

Let the local wolf wail in a broken-heart tone
Let it storm, let it gale, still the prairie's my home

The broken-heart tone, the setting sun shone, the
buffalo roam

The broken-heart tone, the setting sun shone, the

buffalo roam

The rippling rills, the cataract spills, the whippoorwill
trills

The wanderers go, the prairie winds blow, the
tumbleweeds grow

The broken-heart tone, the setting sun shone, the
buffalo roam

The prairie's my home!

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