

## **The Sons of the Pioneers**

### **"Tumbling Tumbleweeds"**

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I'm a roaming cowboy riding all day long,  
Tumbleweeds around me sing their lonely song.  
Nights underneath the prairie moon,  
I ride along and sing this tune.

See them tumbling down  
Pledging their love to the ground  
Lonely but free I'll be found  
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.

Cares of the past are behind

Nowhere to go but I'll find  
Just where the trail will wind  
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.

I know when night has gone  
That a new world's born at dawn.

I'll keep rolling along  
Deep in my heart is a song  
Here on the range I belong  
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.

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