Niobrara

C.W. McCall

(C.W. McCall, Bill Fries, Chip Davis)Come ride with me cowboys
I'll tell you a story
Out where the whoopin' cranes fly
I'll show you the white bones
Of giants in sandstone
Out where the wind never dies
Come sit by the campfire
I'll sing you a sad song
Of rivers that never return
Play soft on the mouth-harp
Strum slow on the guitar
And leave all the mem'ries to burn[Chorus]
Roll on, Niobrara
Roll on, Niobrara
Roll onI'll show you the bright shiny
Ribbon of silver
That flows through the sandhills at dawn
I'll find you the places
Where clear water races
Before all the traces are gone[Chorus]
Roll on, Niobrara
Roll on, Niobrara
Roll onSo pack up the bedroll
And cinch up the saddle
And head for the red mornin' sky
We'll sing one more song for
The wild Niobrara
Out where the wind never dies[Chorus]
Roll on, Niobrara
Roll on, Niobrara
Goodbye

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