

# Old Paint

Bruce Molsky

Farewell dear ladies I'm leaving Cheyenne  
Farewell dear ladies I'm leaving Cheyenne,  
Goodby my little donny my pony won't stand

Refrein:

Pain old pain, i'm leaving Cheyenne  
Goodby old pain I'm leaving Cheyenne  
Pain's is a good pony and she prases when she can.

In the middle of the ocean there grows a green tree  
And i never proved fosted the girl who loves me

Pain old pain, I'm leaving Cheyenne  
Goodby old pain I'm leaving Cheyenne  
Pain's is a good pony and she prases when she can.

We sit down the blanket on a green and grassy ground  
And the horses and the cattle are greazing all around.

Pain old pain, i'm leaving Cheyenne  
Goodby old pain I'm leaving Cheyenne  
Pain's is a good pony and she prases whens she can.

My pitch in disturb, my bidels in my hand  
Goodby my little Annie I'm leaving Cheyenne

Pain old pain, i'm leaving Cheyenne  
Goodby old pain I'm leaving Cheyenne  
Pain's is a good pony and she prases when she can.

Farewell dear ladies I'm leaving Cheyenne  
Farewell dear ladies I'm leaving Cheyenne,  
Goodby my little donny my pony won't stand.

Pain old pain, i'm leaving Cheyenne  
Goodby old pain I'm leaving Cheyenne  
Pain's is a good pony and she prases when she can.

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Lyrics submitted by Ton Knol.

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