

Cry Stampede

[Marty Robbins](#)

The night was ablaze with a heavenly fire
Of lightnin' wind and rain
And the sound of thunder is spookin'
The herd and I fear there'll be a stampedeThe cattle are starting to mill around
Their bellows strike fear in my heart
I know if the storm lasts very much longer
There's bound to be a stampedeStampede cry stampede the thing
That a cowboy fears the most is stampedeAs I sat in the saddle the night's wearing on
And the storm is lingering still
The lightning's glare on the restless herd
Make it seem like a sea's angry swellThen all of a sudden a bolt of fire
Strikes the tree where my pony stands
As I fall to the ground I can hear the sound
Of a drover yellin' stampedeStampede cry stampede the thing
That a cowboy fears the most is stampedeFor a moment I lay in the mud half dazed
I could hear the herd bearin' down
And I crawled in a ditch where a tree came to rest
And I crouched between it and the groundIt seems like a miracle of God's hand
It's over and I'm still alive
And I thank the trail boss up in the sky
For sparin' me from the stampedeStampede cry stampede the thing
That a cowboy fears the most is stampede

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>