

Mule Train

Cincinnati Pops Orchestra & Erich Kunzel

Mule train, yeah, yeah.

Mule train: clippetty-clopping over hill and plain.

Seems as how they'll never stop.

Clippetty-clop, clippetty-clop, clippetty, clippetty,
clippetty, clippetty, clippetty-clopping along. There's a plug of chew tobacco for a rancher in Corolla;

A guitar for a cowboy way out in Arizona;

A dress of calico for a pretty Navajo.

Get along mule, get along. Mule train, yeah, yeah.

Mule train: clippetty-clopping along the mountain chain.

Seems as though they're gonna reach the top.

Clippetty-clop, clippetty-clop, clippetty, clippetty, c
lippetty, clippetty, clippetty-clopping along. There's some cotton thread and needle for the folks away out
yonder.

A shovel for a miner who left his home to wander.

Some rheumatism pills for the settlers in the hills.

Get along mule, get along. Mule train, yeah, yeah.

Mule train: clippetty-clopping through the wind and rain.

They'll keep going till they drop.

Clippetty-clop, clippetty-clop, clippetty, clippetty,
clippetty, clippetty, clippetty-clopping along. There's a letter full of sadness and it's black around the border.

A pair of boots for someone who had them made to order.

A Bible in the pack for the Reverend Mr Black.

Get along mule, get along. Get along mule, get along. (Mule train.)

Get along, get along.

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