

Song of Wyoming

[John Denver](#)

Im weary and tired, I've done my days ridin
Nighttime is rollin my way
The skys all on fire and the lights slowly fading
Peaceful and still ends the day
Out on the trail, night birds are callin'
Singin' these wild melody
Down in the canyon, cottonwood whispers
A song of Wyoming for me
Well I've wandered around the town and the city
Tried to figure the how and the why
I've stopped all my schemin, Im just driftin and dreamin
Watching the river roll by
Here comes that big ole prairie moon risin
Shinin down bright as can be
Up on the hill theres a coyote singin
A song of Wyoming for me
Now its whiskey and tobacco and bitter black coffee
A lonesome old dogie am I
Wakin up on the range, Lord I feel like an angel
Free like I almost could fly
Drift like a cloud and out over the badlands
Sing like a bird in the tree
The wind in the sage, sounds like Heaven singin
A song of Wyoming for me, a song of Wyoming for me

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