

# I Ride an Old Paint

## Riders In the Sky

I ride an old Paint and I lead an old Dan  
Goin' to Montana to throw the houlihan

Feed them in the coulees, then water in the draw

Their tails are all matted and their backs are all raw  
Ride around, little dogies, ride around them slow  
For the fiery and snuffy are raring to go  
Old Bill Jones had a daughter and a son

Son went to college and his daughter went wrong  
His wife got killed in a free-for-all fight

Still he keeps singing from morning 'til night  
Ride around, little dogies, ride around them slow  
For the fiery and snuffy are raring to go  
When I die take my saddle from the wall

Put it onto my pony, lead him out of his stall

Tie my bones on his back and turn our faces to the west

We'll ride the prairies that we love the best  
Ride around, little dogies, ride around them slow  
For the fiery and snuffy are raring to go  
I've worked in a town and I've worked in the farms

All i've got to shows just this muscle in my arm

Blisters on my feet, callous on my hand

And I'm goin' to Montana to throw the houlihan  
Ride around little doggies, ride around them slow  
for the firey and snuffy are raring to go  
Ride around little doggies, ride around them slow  
For the firey and snuffy are raring to go

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