

Sons Of The Pioneers

[Chris LeDoux](#)

Well way out west where the wild wind blows the eagle flies and the sage brush grows

Traditions are holding on you'll be glad to hear

They're being kept alive by the Sons of The Pioneers

Like that young cowboy from old Montana got boots and spurs and a black bandana

He rides the wild prairie rounding up the steers

Just like his Daddy he's a son of The Pioneers

From Texas clear up the Idaho from the mountains to the plains

They got the blood of Crockett and Geronimo flowing through their veins

Now the wild old west is changing some but traditions persevere

They're being kept alive by the Sons of The Pioneers

[piano - fiddle]

There's a gal down in Texas with a great big hat

She likes roping and dancing and things like that

And if you need a hand at your branding she'll volunteer

She's a wild prairie flower and a daughter of the Pioneers

He's got braids and hat with an eagle feather

He rides with broncs there ain't none better

And his great granddaddy was a chief on the wild frontier

And he's a proud son of the original Pioneers

Well from Texas clear up the Idaho...

They're being kept alive by the Sons of The Pioneers

[fiddle - piano - steel]

Songwriters

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