Farewell

Riders In the Sky

Farewell to the mountains, whose maizes to me
Were more beautiful far than Eden could be
No fruit was forbidden but nature had spread
Her bountiful board and her children were fedThe hills were our garners our herds wildly grew
And nature was shepherd and husband, man too
I felt like a monarch, yet thought like a man
As I thanked the Great Giver and worshiped His planThe home I forsake where my offspring grows
The grave I forsake where my children reborn
The home I redeem from the savage and wild
The home I have loved as a father, his child
The corn that I planted, the fields that I cleared
The flocks that I've raised and the cattle I reared
The wife of my bosom, farewell to ye all
In the land of the stranger, I rise or I fallFarewell to my country, I've fought for thee well
When the savage rushed forth like the demons from hell
In peace or in war, I have stood by thy side
My country for thee, I have lived, would have died
But I'm a cast off, my career now is done
I must wander abroad like the Prodigal Son
Where the wild savage droves and the broad Prairies spread
The fallen despised, will again go ahead
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