

# Wyoming Girl

[Chris LeDoux](#)

I saw her for the first time, when the snow was falling down  
And Lord, she was the cutest thing I've ever seen  
Great big green eyes a flashin' ruby lips a smilin'  
Well, my heart went pitter patter, and I knew it was gonna shatter  
If I couldn't make that little gal my own You can sing about your sweet Joly Blon  
You can sing about them pretty gals down in Tennessee  
You can sing your song about that Yellow Rose of Texas  
But the one by the Powder River that runs through old Kaycee  
That Wyoming girls the only one for me I've been around this big country  
And I've seen a lot of women in my time  
Well, there ain't none sweeter and there ain't none better  
Than this little gal, I call mine  
And I thank You Lord for making her my wife You can sing about your sweet Joly Blon  
You can sing about them pretty gals down in Tennessee  
You can sing your song about that Yellow Rose of Texas  
But the one by the Powder River that runs through old Kaycee  
That Wyoming girls the only one for me

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