

# 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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