

When the Cactus Is in Bloom

Arlo Guthrie

words and music by Jimmy Rodgers Cattle prowl and the coyotes howl

Out on the Great Divide

Never done no wrong, just singin' a song

As down the trail I ride Rattle snakes rattle at the prairie dogs

You can hear that mournful tune

'Cause it's round-up time, a-way out west

When the cactus is in bloom

Yodel...CHORUS

Daylight comes and the cowhands yell

They call out every man

Throw my saddle on my old cow horse

I drink my coffee from a can

The sun goes down on the cattle trail

And I'm gazin' at the moon

'Cause it's round-up time, a-way out west

When the cactus is in bloom

Yodel . . . Now we don't have cold weather

It never snows or rains

This is where the sun shines best

Out on the western plains

Some of the boys are gone away

But they will be back soon

'Cause it's round-up time, a-way out west

When the cactus is in bloom

Yodel...CHORUS

Lyrics provided by

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