

My Rifle, My Pony, and Me

[Samuel Stiles](#)

The sun is sinkin' in the west
The cattle go down to the stream
The Red wing settles in her nest
It's time for the cowboy to dream
Purple light in the canyon
That's where I long to be
With my three good companions
Just my rifle, pony and me
Gonna hang my sombrero
On the limb of a tree
Comin' home, sweetheart darlin'
Just my rifle, pony and me
Whippoorwill in the willow
Sings a sweet melody
Riding to Amarillo
Just my rifle, pony and me
No more goats to be ropin'
No more strays will I see
'Round the bend she'll be waitin'
For my rifle, pony and me
For my rifle, my pony and me

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