

# The Texas Cowboy

## Hank Snow

Boys I was born in Texas State  
Many years ago  
I've rode on every range and plain  
There's no place I don't know I love to swing the lariat  
That's all I'll ever do  
I'm a two-gun singing cowboy  
And I've never had the blues For I hop on my old Pinto  
And o'er the plains we ride  
Just swingin' in the saddle  
My guitar hangs by my side Old Pinto's always willing  
As for me I'm never sad  
You'll find there beats  
An honest heart in this old Texas lad I sleep out on the rolling plains  
My blanket for a bed  
Waiting for the break of day  
To ride out to the herd I'll mount my old cow-pony  
Wear my boots and Stetson too  
And ride all day on Texas plains  
Beneath the skies of blue Now when my cheque of life I cash  
For the land beyond the sky  
I'm goin' to ride old Pinto out  
Across that Great Divide I'll ride the last great round-up  
Far across the Golden Plains  
Well boys, I hope you liked my song  
I'm on my way again O lee ay lee o, lee ay lee ay lee o  
Lee ay lee ay lee o, lee o dee hee  
O ay lee o, lee ay lee o lee o  
Lee o lee ay lee o, lee o dee hee O lee ay lee o, lee ay lee ay lee o  
Lee ay lee ay lee o, lee o dee hee  
O ay lee o, dee o lee, ay lee o, dee o dee hee

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