

# Cry Stampede

**Marty Robbins**

The night was ablaze with a heavenly fire  
Of lightnin' wind and rain  
And the sound of thunder is spookin'  
The herd and I fear there'll be a stampede  
The cattle are starting to mill around  
Their bellows strike fear in my heart  
I know if the storm lasts very much longer  
There's bound to be a stampede  
Stampede cry stampede the thing  
That a cowboy fears the most is stampede  
As I sat in the saddle the night's wearing on  
And the storm is lingering still  
The lightning's glare on the restless herd  
Make it seem like a sea's angry swell  
Then all of a sudden a bolt of fire  
Strikes the tree where my pony stands

As I fall to the ground I can hear the sound  
Of a drover yellin' stampede  
Stampede cry stampede the thing  
That a cowboy fears the most is stampede  
For a moment I lay in the mud half dazed  
I could hear the herd bearin' down  
And I crawled in a ditch where a tree came to rest  
And I crouched between it and the ground  
It seems like a miracle of God's hand  
It's over and I'm still alive  
And I thank the trail boss up in the sky  
For sparin' me from the stampede  
Stampede cry stampede the thing  
That a cowboy fears the most is stampede

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