

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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