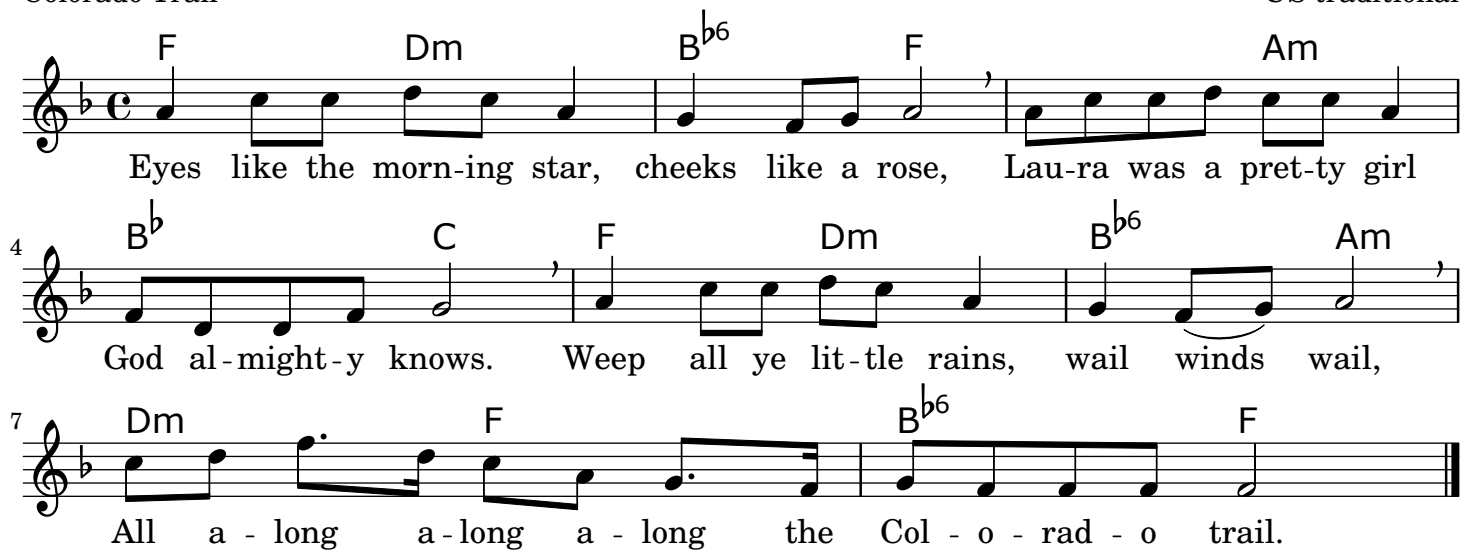


Colorado Trail

US traditional



Eyes like the morn-ing star, cheeks like a rose, Lau-ra was a pret-ty girl

God al-might-y knows. Weep all ye lit-tle rains, wail winds wail,

All a - long a - long a - long the Col - o - rad - o trail.

Eyes like the morning star,
cheeks like a rose,
Laura was a pretty girl
God almighty knows.
Weep all ye little rains,
Wail winds wail,
All along along along
the Colorado trail.

Ride all the lonely nights
Ride through the day
Keep the herd a movin on
Movin on its way
Weep all ye little rains ...

Ride through the stormy night
Dark is the sky;
I wish I'd stayed in Abilene
Nice and warm and dry.
Weep all ye little rains ...