

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 ...