

# Hank Snow, One More Ride

One more ride

I long for the trip I don't need no grip I'm takin' one more ride

Way out there in the prairie air I guess it's in my hide

Oh the clickety clack of the railroad track is callin'

If a man can know where the Santa Fe goes when she gets under steam

And the big loud bell that bongs farewell could hear her whistle scream

She's bound to go where there ain't no snow a fallin' one more ride

[ guitar ]

I miss the gloom of the pale light moon that seemed to know my name

And the tumbleweeds where the prairie don't feed I miss them just the same

They're all a part of a song of heart I'm singin'

I recall the tune that I sang to the moon and it seemed to make him smile

And I rode away at the close of the day and I stayed so long awhile

But I long to be where the memory is ringin' one more ride

[ guitar ]

As the years go by I wonder why I longed to leave my home

And to hit the trail of the iron rail away out there alone

But my heart would sigh till I know that I am leavin'

If I don't come back on a oneway track way down in Mexico

You'll find me there or any old where that a tumbleweed will grow

So it's goodbye now you'll never know how I'm grievin' one more ride