

Johnny Horton, Snow Shoe Thompson

In 1855 in old California a man was a looking in the paper one day
Uncle Sam needs a postman to carry the mail
Through the High Sierra Mountains over God forsaken trails
Snow Shoe Thompson told 'em he knew he was their man
I'll get through them mountains if anybody can
He took a pair of snowshoes he took a pair of skis
And led out through that mountains where the normal man would freeze
He was cautious as a mountain cat fleet as a deer
Tough as a grizzly bear he knew no fear
He lived a life of danger bringin' mountain people the news
Cause Snow Shoe Thompson packed the mail on through
[banjo]

In the High Sierra Mountains it was 32 below
Blue blizzard fairly whistled bringin' 40 feet of snow
No one dared to venture on a slippery mountain trails
But Snow Shoe kept a comin' he was packin' US mail
His face was weather beaten from his many rugged miles
But he knew it was worth it when he'd see the people smile
His deeds are not forgotten they stay in the Hall of Fame
They stay in old Squaw Valley to Snow Shoe Thompson's name
He was caution as a mountain cat...