

The Kingston Trio, Speckled Roan

I used to ride a little old speckled roan. I told him lots of things I wouldn't have told at home.
I said to the speckled roan, said I, "I'm so lonesome I could die, but I ain't gonna stay lonesome

I used to ride a little ole yellow dun. Mending fences, rode him in the rain and sun.
I said to the yellow dun, said I, "I'm gonna be rich or know the reason why. Gonna take my money

And then I bought me a big old ropin' gray. Roped for money and I made it ev'ry day.
But I said to the ropin' gray, said I, "I sure do miss that prairie sky," and he let out laughin'

I brought my money home and I brought it home to stay. Couldn't have stayed in town, not another day.
I'm gonna live out under a prairie sky. Gonna live out there 'till the day I die with the roan and the d