

Arlo Guthrie, When The Cactus Is In Bloom

words and music by Jimmy Rodgers

Cattle prowl and the coyotes howl
Out on the Great Divide
Never done no wrong, just singin' a song
As down the trail I ride

Rattle snakes rattle at the prairie dogs
You can hear that mournful tune
'Cause it's round-up time, a-way out west
When the cactus is in bloom
Yodel...

CHORUS

Daylight comes and the cowhands yell
They call out every man
Throw my saddle on my old cow horse
I drink my coffee from a can
The sun goes down on the cattle trail
And I'm gazin' at the moon
'Cause it's round-up time, a-way out west
When the cactus is in bloom
Yodel . . .

Now we don't have cold weather
It never snows or rains
This is where the sun shines best
Out on the western plains
Some of the boys are gone away
But they will be back soon
'Cause it's round-up time, a-way out west
When the cactus is in bloom
Yodel...

CHORUS