

Dean Martin, El Rancho Grande

I love to roam out yonder
Out where the buffalo wander
Free as the eagle flying I'm a-roping and a-tying

Give me my ranch and my cattle
Far from the greed city's rattle
Give me a big herd to battle
For I just love herding the cattle

I love to roam out yonder
Out where the buffalo wander
Free as the eagle flying I'm a-roping and a-tying
I'm a-roping and a-tying

Give me my bridle and saddle
And my old pinto I'll straddle
I'll get the cowboys a-riding
Out where the rustlers are hiding

I love to roam out yonder
Out where the buffalo wander
Free as the eagle flying I'm a-roping and a-tying
I'm a-roping and a-tying

Sometimes the winter storms tearing
Set all the cattle a-rearing
But when the winter is over
We're sure enough in the clover

Alla en la rancho grande
Alla donde vivia
Habia una ranche rita
Que alegre me decia
Que alegre me decia