

Frankie Laine, Blazing Saddles Theme

He rode a blazing saddle
He wore a shining star
His job to offer battle to bad men near and far

He conquered fear and he conquered hate
He turned dark night into day
He made his blazing saddle a torch to light the way

When outlaws ruled the west
And fear filled the land
A cry went out for a man with guts to take the west in hand
They needed a man who was brave and true with justice for all as his aim

Then out of the sun rode a man with a gun
And Bart was his name
Yes Bart was his name

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