

Hank Snow, Good-Night Little Buckeroo

Words & Music by C. E. Snow

You're a tired buckeroo little pal,
You've been ridin' hard all day little pal,
Soon the sandman will be callin'
As the twilight shadows fall
And you'll go ridin' down the milky way.

CHORUS

So lay your curly head upon your pillow
While your faithful dog stands watching over you,
Close your tired little eyes
While I croon a lullaby,
And you'll ride the trail to dreamland, buckeroo.

Mr. Moon is shining high up above,
And your eyes they soon will close my little love,
So sweet dreams until the dawn
When the sandman will be gone,
And a new day then will greet you buckeroo.

CHORUS

So lay your curly head upon your pillow
While your faithful dog stands watching over you,
Close your tired little eyes
While I croon a lullaby,
And you'll ride the trail to dreamland, buckeroo.