Hank Snow, The Texas Cowboy

Words and Music by Hank Snow

Boys I was born in Texas State, Many years ago,
I've rode on ev'ry range and plain, There's no place I don't know;
I love to swing the lariat, that's all I'll ever do,
I'm a two-gun singing cowboy and I've never had the blues.
For I hop on my old Pinto, And o'er the plains we ride,
Just swingin' in the saddle, my guitar hangs by my side;
Old Pinto's always willing, as for me I'm never sad,
You'll find there beats an honest heart in this old Texas lad.

I sleep out on the rolling plains, My blanket for a bed,
Waiting for the break of day To ride out to the herd;
I'll mount my old cow-pony, wear my boots and Stetson too,
And ride all day on Texas plains beneath the skies of blue.
Now when my cheque of life I cash for the land beyond the sky,
I'm goin; to ride old Pinto out across that Great Divide;
I'll ride the last great Round-up far across the Golden Plains,
Well boys, I hope you liked my song, I'm on my way again.

O lee ay lee o, lee ay lee ay lee o, lee ay lee ay lee o, lee o dee hee,
O ay lee o, lee ay lee o lee o, lee o lee ay lee o -- lee o dee hee.
O lee ay lee o, lee ay lee ay lee o, lee ay lee ay lee o, lee o dee hee,
O ay lee o, dee o lee, ay lee o, dee o dee hee.