

Johnny Horton, The Vanishing Race

THE VANISHING RACE

(Johnny Cash - Johnny Horton)

'64 House Of Cash, BMI / Unichappell Music, BMI

li li ou li li li ou li li ou

Oh wagon trains rollin' along they fade from my visions and in time will be gone

I see an eagle in space my people will follow oh oh a vanishing race

li li ou li li li ou li li ou

An Indian brave rolled along one day on a lonely mountain trail

And he gazed below with a heart of woe where the prairie schooners sail

A vision formed like a mortal storm in the dust of the wagon train

A vanishing race appeared in space and he sang his sad refrain

li li ou li li li ou li li ou

Oh wagon trains rollin' along...

Oh now great spirits on high please spare them the sorrow you show to my eye oh oh

Now my blankets are roll and I ride to the valley of the brave Navajo oh oh

li li ou li li li ou li li ou

And I ride to the valley of the brave Navajo oh oh

Oh oh a vanishing Navajo oh the vanishing Navajo

li li ou li li li ou li li ou