

RIDIN' DOWN THE CANYON

by Gene Autry & Smiley Burnett

When evening chores are over at our ranch house on the plains

And all I've got to do is lay around

I saddle up my pony and ride off down the trail

To watch the desert sun go down

Riding down the canyon to watch the sun go down

A picture that no artist e'er could paint

White faced cattle lowing on the mountain side

I hear a coyote whining for its mate

Cactus plants are blooming sagebrush every where

Granite spires are standing all around

I tell you folks it's heaven to be riding down the trail

When the desert sun goes down

When the desert sun goes down