

RIDING DOWN THE CANYON

[C]When evening chores are [E7]over at our [F]ranch house on the [C]plain
And [D7]all I've got to [G7]do is lay [C]around [G7]
[C]I saddle up my [E7]pony and [F]ride off down the [C]trail
To [D7]watch the desert sun go [G7]down

[C]Riding down the [E7]canyon to [F]watch the sun go [C]down
A [D7]picture that no [G7]artist e'er could [C]paint[G7]
[C]White faced cattle [E7]lowing [F]on the mountain [C]side
I [D7]hear a coyote whining for its [G7]mate

[C]Cactus plants are blooming [F]sagebrush every where
[D7]Granite spires are standing all [G7]around
I [C]tell you folks it's [E7]heaven
To be [F]riding down the[C] trail
[D7]When the desert [G7]sun goes [C]down [G7]

[C]Cactus plants are blooming [F]sagebrush every where
[D7]Granite spires are standing all [G7]around
I [C]tell you folks it's [E7]heaven
To be [F]riding down the[C] trail
[D7]When the desert [G7]sun goes [C]down [G7]

When evening chores are over at our ranch house on the plain
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
Cactus plants are blooming sagebrush every where
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I tell you folks it's heaven
To be riding down the trail
When the desert sun goes down
C,E7,F,D7,G7

