RIDE THROUGH THE LONELY NIGHT

This song was first published in Carl Sandburg's <u>The American Songbag</u> in the 1930's. Sandburg said he collected the song from a cowboy who was in the hospital with a broken leg. The portrait of the cowboy's lost love (Laura) in the song is as poignant as it is brief. https://youtu.be/uvyWxUO37mE?si=HdjQf5YIVDTqRnFK

THE COLORADO TRAIL

					Traditional
С	Am	F		С	
Ride thro	ugh the lone	ly night, ride	e through th	e day.	
С	Am	D	G		
Keep the	herd movin'	on, movin'	on its way.		
С	Am	F	С		
Weep, all	you little rain	ns, wail, wir	nds wail.		
C Am	Em Dm	F G	С		
All along,	along, along	the Colora	ido trail.		

Ride through the lonely night, dark is the sky. Wish I'd stayed in Abilene, safe and warm and dry. Weep all you little rains, wail, winds wail. All along, along, along the Colorado Trail.

Eyes like the mornin' star, cheeks like a rose. Laura was a pretty girl, God almighty knows. Weep, all you little rains, wail, winds wail. All along, along, along the Colorado Trail.

Laura was a laughin' girl, joyful in the day. Laura was my darlin' girl – now she's gone away.\ Weep all you little rains, wail, winds wail. All along, along, along the Colorado Trail.

Ride through the lonely night, ride through the day. Keep the herd movin' on, movin' on its way. Weep, all you little rains, wail, winds wail. All along, along, along the Colorado trail.