

Ridin' Down the Canyon (G)

Music & Lyrics by Gene Autry & Smiley Burnett

Introduction: Done slowly, wistfully – almost no perceptible musical rhythm

G B7 C G
When evening chores are over at our ranch house on the plain

A7 D D7
And all I've go to do is lay around

G B7 C G
I saddle up my pony and ride off down the trail

A A7 D D7
To watch the desert sun go down.
(clip clop, rocking rolling in the saddle rhythm starts toward end of this line)

G B7 C G
Ridin' down the canyon to watch the sun go down

A A7 D D7 G D7
A picture that no artist e're could paint

G B7 C G
White faced cattle lowin' on the mountain side

A A7 D7
I hear a coyote whinin' for its mate.

G C A7
Cactus plants are bloomin', sagebrush everywhere

A A7 D7
Granite spires are standin' all around

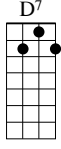
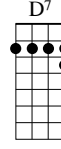
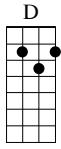
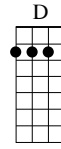
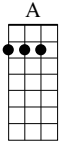
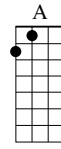
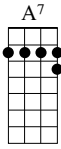
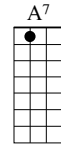
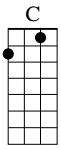
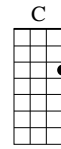
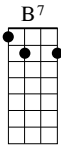
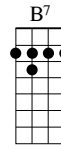
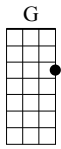
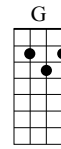
G B7
I tell you folks it's heaven

C G
To be ridin' down the trail

A A7 D D7 G
When the desert sun goes down.

Soprano

Baritone



(Repeat last stanza & retard last line 2nd time for ending.)