

The Vanishing Race

Johnny Cash

Ii Ii ou Ii Ii Ii ou Ii Ii 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
Ii Ii ou Ii Ii Ii ou Ii Ii 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 schoon
ers sail
A vision formed like a mortal storm in the dust of the wagon tr
ain
A vanishing race appeared in space and he sang his sad refrain
Ii Ii ou Ii Ii Ii ou Ii Ii ou
Oh wagon trains rollin' along...
Oh now great spirits on high please spare them the sorrow you s
how to my eye oh oh
Now my blankets are roll and I ride to the valley of the brave
Navajo oh oh
Ii Ii ou Ii Ii Ii ou Ii Ii ou
And I ride to the valley of the brave Navajo oh oh
Oh oh a vanishing Navajo oh the vanishing Navajo
Ii Ii ou Ii Ii Ii ou Ii Ii ou