

On the Grand Canyon Line

Burl Ives

On the Grand Canyon Line I was riding along
On the Grand Canyon Line I was singing no song
On the Grand Canyon Line I was riding along
Couldn't go back to Texas, 'cause I know I'd done wrong

I passed the State Bank and no money I had
It wasn't that I really had meant to be bad
But I robbed the State Bank with a trembling hand
With the pistol and the money, through the big door I ran

On the Grand Canyon Line I was riding along
On the Grand Canyon Line I was singing no song
On the Grand Canyon Line I was riding along
Couldn't go back to Texas, 'cause I know I'd done wrong

Sitting alone in a boxcar's four walls
Because of a breaking the rich man's laws
I thought of my sweetheart, I began to cry
When I am caught by the neck I will die

On the Grand Canyon Line I was riding along
On the Grand Canyon Line I was singing no song
On the Grand Canyon Line I was riding along
Couldn't go back to Texas, 'cause I know I'd done wrong

The boxcar door opened and a posse walked in
The Sheriff said, "Grab him, boys, I think that is him"
They took me to a jailhouse and now I must die
Five hours to live boys how the time it does fly

On the Grand Canyon Line I was riding along
On the Grand Canyon Line I was singing no song
On the Grand Canyon Line I was riding along
Couldn't go back to Texas, 'cause I know I'd done wrong