

See the cowboy ride
See the prairie pride
Rolling round the hills
He can sing the way of his ills
Oh I wish his life were mine

See the engineer
Whiling without fear
Rolling down that track
It's like he's never coming back
That lonesome whistle draws me near

And the engineer is riding
And the cowboy, singing his song
And I'm on the plain and feeling
I love to ride, ride along

And the engineer is riding
And the cowboy, singing his song
And I'm on the plain and feeling
I love to ride, ride along
Ride along, ride along