

Along the Navajo Trail

Dinah Shore

Every day along about evenin'
When the sunlight's beginning to pale
I ride through the slumbering shadows
Along the Navajo trail

When it's night and the crickets are calling
And the coyotes are making a wail
I dream by my smouldering fire
Along the Navajo trail

I Love to ride and listen to the music
When the wind is strummin' a sagebrush guitar
When over yonder hill the moon is climbing
It always finds me wishin' on a star

Well what do you know it's morning already
There's a dawning so silver and pale
It's time to climb into my saddle
Along the Navajo trail

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There's a dawning so silver and pale
It's time to climb into my saddle
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