

The Land of My Boyhood Dreams

Jimmie Rodgers

Alone in a great big city I'm as lonesome as I can be
Far from the open spaces and the one that is dear to me
Seems years since I left this prairie
Where the coyotes roam at night

And howl while the stars are blinking
And the moon shines clear and bright
Let me rest down in Texas the land of my boyhood dream

I'm getting so old and feeble my days are nearly done
Oh how I long for the prairie where the cattle and mustangs run
Take me out there where the cowboys singing the campfires gleam
Let me rest down in Texas the land of my boyhood dream