

## Along the Santa Fe Trail

M. Ward

Angels come to paint the desert nightly  
When the moon is gleaming brightly  
Along the Santa Fe Trail  
Stardust scattered all along the highway  
On a rainbow-colored skyway  
Along the Santa Fe Trail

Beside you  
I'm riding every hill and dale  
While shadows hide you  
Just like a pretty purple veil  
Thereby hangs a tale

I found you  
And the mountains that surround you  
Are the walls I built around you  
Along the Santa Fe Trail

Beside you  
I'm riding every hill and dale  
While shadows hide you  
Just like a pretty purple veil  
Thereby hangs a tale

I found you  
And the mountains that surround you  
Are the walls I built around you  
Along the Santa Fe Trail

(Along the Santa Fe Trail, along the Santa Fe Trail)  
I found you along the Santa Fe Trail  
(Along the Santa Fe Trail, along the Santa Fe Trail)  
I found you along the Santa Fe Trail  
(Along the Santa Fe Trail, along the Santa Fe Trail)  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum  
(Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum, da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum)  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum  
(Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum, da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum)  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum  
(Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum, da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum)  
(Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum, da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum)  
(Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum, da-da-da-da-da-da-da-dum)