

## Blue Skies of Montana

Ronnie Milsap

Once I ruled the blue skies of Montana  
They once belonged to me and the buffalo  
This was my father's land 100 years ago  
It was wild then ohh Lord it was free

And the the covered wagons  
Rolled into Montana  
Hungry for the yellow gold  
Wearing a red bandana

I see the smoke

For many years we fought the war  
Under the blue skies of Montana  
But the white man's gun was just too much for us to handle  
We signed a Treaty to end bloodshed and bring joy  
But they took our lands they stole our Montana blue skies  
The white man's paper was full of lies

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Blue skies of Montana  
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Yeah  
Blue skies of Montana  
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