

I'm Casting My Lasso Towards the Sky

Slim Whitman

I'm casting my lasso way up towards the sky
Hoping my loop lands on a star
I'm casting my lasso way up there on high
Hoping it reaches that far
I'm going to keep on trying till I find my rainbows end
I know it's somewhere hiding just around the bend
Someday I'll be riding that new range by and by
I'm casting my lasso towards the sky
I'm casting my lasso way up towards the sky

Hoping my loop will carry true
I'm casting my lasso way up there on high
Up toward the heaven so blue
Old pards that left before me all are watching while I ride
Up there in heaven's round up across the great divide
There up there riding I'm join them by and by
I'm casting my lasso towards the sky