

Along The Navajo Trail

Vaughn Monroe

VAUGHN MONROE AND HIS ORCHESTRA

VOCAL BY THE NORTON SISTERS

EVERY DAY, ALONG ABOUT EVENING,
WHEN THE SUNLIGHT'S BEGINNING TO PALE,
I RIDE THROUGH THE SLUMBERING SHADOWS,
ALONG THE NAVAJO TRAIL.

WHEN IT'S NIGHT AND CRICKETS ARE CALLIN'
AND COYOTES ARE MAKIN' A WAIL,
I DREAM BY THE SMOLDERING FIRE,
ALONG THE NAVAJO TRAIL.

I LOVE TO LIE AND LISTEN TO THE MUSIC,
WHEN THE WIND IS STRUMMIN' A SAGEBRUSH GUITAR,

WHEN OVER YONDER HILL THE MOON IS CLIMBIN'
IT ALWAYS FINDS ME WISHIN' ON A STAR.

WELL WHATTA YA KNOW, IT'S MORNIN' ALREADY,
THERE'S THE DAWNIN', SO SILVER AND PALE,
IT'S TIME TO CLIMB INTO MY SADDLE,
AND RIDE THE NAVAJO TRAIL.

ORCHESTRA PLAYS AND INTERLUDE. THEN;

WELL WHATTA YA KNOW, IT'S MORNIN' ALREADY,
THERE'S THE DAWNIN', SO SILVER AND PALE,
IT'S TIME TO CLIMB INTO MY SADDLE,
AND RIDE THE NAVAJO TRAIL.

I'M GONNA RIDE,
YES, I'M GONNA RIDE,

I'M GONNA RIDE THE NAVAJO TRAIL.
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