

SONG OF THE TRAIL

Originally sung by the Sons of The Pioneers, written by Stan Jones, circa 1950
From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr

I have heard the thunder rolling out across the mountains high,
Where the wind is singing through the clouds a driftin' through the sky.
It's the song of the trail; it's the song of the trail.

And I have seen those yawning canyons, and I've climbed the highest peak.
I've felt the sun and rain a-fall upon a carefree cheek.
It's the song of the trail; it's the song of the trail.

And I've seen the burst of glory, and I've felt the Mighty Hand,
The One who made all this out here and made me what I am.

I have heard the timbers singing and the mighty rivers roar,
And the hymn against the mountains, I'll hear it evermore.
It's the song of the trail; it's the song of the trail.

DONEY GAL / THE LORD IS WITH ME

Traditional Cowboy Folk Song

Christian verses and Christian chorus written by Mylinda Farr

*From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr*

IT'S RAIN OR SHINE, SLEET OR SNOW,
ME AND MY DONEY GAL ARE ON THE GO.
IT'S RAIN OR SHINE, SLEET OR SNOW,
ME AND MY DONEY GAL ARE BOUND TO GO.

Swimming rivers along the way.
Pushing for the North Star day by day.
Storm clouds break at breakneck speed.
We follow the steers in a wild stampede.
CHORUS

Driftin' my Doney Gal around and around.
Steers are asleep on the new bed ground.
Riding night herd all night long.
Singing softly a cowboy song.

IN THE DAY AND NIGHT, THE LORD IS WITH ME.
NO MORE DARKNESS, NOW I CAN SEE.
IN THE DAY AND NIGHT, THE LORD IS WITH ME.
I FEEL HIS STRENGTH; HE'S ALL I NEED.

We rise and we're gone before daybreak,
Leading the cattle along their way.
My pony's tired, his feet are sore,
But we'll take our rest on Heaven's shore.
CHRISTIAN CHORUS

When my strength is low, His strength takes o'er.
He lifts me up; like eagles soar.
I'm singing a song to never be weary.
I need Him now on this long journey.
CHRISTIAN CHORUS

LONELY COWBOY

Author of song's lyrics unknown

From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr

He was just a lonely cowboy, trailing cattle across this land.
'Til one day, a man came riding; he had a Bible in his hand.
When he told him about Jesus, how His blood for him was shed.
Well, he fell down on his knees. And he prayed and he bowed his head.

I'M GOING DOWN TO THE RIVER,
GONNA LEAVE MY SIN AND MY BURDEN ON THE SAND.
LET JESUS LOWER ME IN THE WATER,
LAY MY LIFE AND MY SOUL IN THE SAVIOR'S HANDS.

Now he's not a lonely cowboy.
He rides the range, and he ropes the bay.
And He will never be the same as he was before that day.
CHORUS

TEXAS RIVERS WITH JESUS

This song is also known as "Down by The Brazos" or "The Rivers of Texas."

In 1921, a lady in Arkansas learned the original song's lyrics from a hired man who had lived in Texas.

Revised verses 2-4 and Christian verse at end written by Mylinda Farr

*From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr*

We crossed the wide Pecos; we forded the Nueces.

We swam the Guadalupe; we followed the Brazos.

Red River runs rusty, the Wichita clear.

But down by the Brazos, I courted my dear.

LI DEE LI LEE DEE LEE, GIVE ME YOUR HAND. (3x)

THERE'S MANY A RIVER THAT WATERS THIS LAND.

The fair Angelina runs glossy and gliding.

The crooked Colorado runs weaving and winding.

The slow San Antonio courses the plains,

But the Llano is where the fishes remain.

CHORUS

The people of Blanco love to play and to swim.

The Sabine and the Sulfur are filled to the rim.

By the banks of the Neches, the wildlife is more,

But the river Medina causes cowboys to soar.

CHORUS

The Frio says it's cold just in its name.

The Comal, the shortest, is its only fame.

Pedernales, fun and dandy, and the Trinity runs muddy.

But in the Canadian, it's always quick-sandy.

CHORUS

I've gone through many rivers, so big and so wide.

There is One Grand River, The Source of Life.

Lead me out of this wilderness to Your Spring.

Jesus, Your Fountain, It flows just for me.

COLORADO TRAIL / LEAD ON HOLY SPIRIT

Traditional Cowboy Folk Song

Christian verses and Christian chorus written by Mylinda Farr

From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr

They had a lot of grief to bear, losing family.
Look to God for strength my dear; in Him there is no fear.

LEAD ON HOLY SPIRIT, LEAD ME TO PEACE.
ALL MY LIFE, MY LIFE I GIVE, NOW TO BE SET FREE,
OOOH, LORD GIVE ME PEACE; OOOH, LORD SET ME FREE.

Eyes like the morning star, cheeks like a rose.
Laura was a pretty girl, God Almighty knows.

WEEP ON, YOU FALLING RAIN, WAIL WINDS WAIL.
ALL ALONG, ALONG, ALONG THE COLORADO TRAIL.

Run under stormy skies, on a green-broke bay.
Laura loved to lope him fast, now she's gone away.
CHORUS

Ride all the lonely night, ride all the day.
Keep the herd a-movin' on, movin' on its way.
CHORUS

He said I'm with you always. I am your God.
I will give you love and courage, to go forward on.
CHRISTIAN CHORUS

Be strong in Me and know, My Spirit I will send.
The Comforter will stay; I'm the Beginning and The End.
CHRISTIAN CHORUS

I am the Great I am. I'm the Rock you'll need.
God calls out, I want your love. Stay close, so close to me.
CHRISTIAN CHORUS

POOR LONESOME COWBOY

Traditional Cowboy Folk Song

Christian verses written by Mylinda Farr

From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr

I'm a poor, lonesome cowboy, (*each first phrase 3x*)
And I'm a long, long way from home. OO-Oh-oo.

I ain't got no father,
To buy the clothes I need.

I ain't got no mother,
To mend the clothes I wear.

I ain't got no brother,
To drive the steers with me.

I ain't got no sister,
To go and play with me.

I ain't got no sweetheart,
To go and sit with me.

I'm a poor, lonesome cowboy,
And I'm a long, long way from home.
OO-Oh, OO-oo-uu, Oh-oo-oo-u.

I've only got the Lord;
With God, I want no more.

I was blind, but now I see.
My Savior cares for me.

Yes, Jesus loves me.
The Bible tells me so.

I'm no longer lonely,
The Lord is all I need.
Even though I'm all alone – and I'm a long, long way from home.

I'm no longer lonely,
The Lord is all I need, OO-Oh-oo.

I RIDE AN OLD PAINT / I'LL GIVE YOU PRAISE

Traditional Cowboy Folk Song

Christian verses written by Mylinda Farr

From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr

Why should I worry? I want to believe.
I only need to trust in God and not me.
I pray for peace and sleep at night.
Lord, take this heaviness; give me new sight.

I'LL GIVE YOU PRAISE ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE.
I'LL LOVE YOU WITH HEART, SOUL AND MIGHT. (2x)

I ride an old paint and I lead an old dan.
I'm going to Montana just to throw a houlihan.
They feed in the coulees; they water in the draw.
Their tails are all matted, and their backs are all raw.

GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGGIES, GIT ALONG THEM SLOW,
FOR THE FIREY AND THE SNUFFY ARE RARIN' TO GO.

I've worked in your town, and I've worked on your farm.
All I've got to show is the muscle in my arm.
Blisters on my feet, callouses on my hands,
I'm goin' to Montana just to throw a houlihan.
CHORUS

When I die, take my saddle from the wall.
Put it on my pony; lead him out from the stall.
Tie my bones to his back; turn our faces to the west.
We'll ride the prairie, the land we love the best.
CHORUS

My God up in heaven, He loves you and me.
Will you have faith in the One you cannot see?
Give Him your burdens, your care and your fear.
Lord, You will be there; You're always near.
CHRISTIAN CHORUS

I RIDE AN OLD PAINT / I'LL GIVE YOU PRAISE (continued)

Oh, use me Lord to do Your work.
Bring us into The Light and out of the dark.
With a desperate cry of what can I do,
Remove this selfishness, to only live for You.
CHRISTIAN CHORUS

I love You, I love You, Jesus. I love You. I love You, Jesus.
CHRISTIAN CHORUS

I love You, I love You, Jesus. I love You. I love You, Jesus.
I ride an old paint.

TENDER PRAIRIE LULLABY

Written by Billy Hill, 1933

From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr

Shadows slowly creeping down the prairie trail.
Everything is sleeping, all but the nightingale.
The moon will soon be rising in the clear purple sky,
The night winds are humming their tender lullaby.

HI YO OOHOO. HI YO OOHOO.
THE NIGHT WINDS ARE HUMMING THEIR TENDER LULLABY.

Lay down and close your eyes, my little sleepy head.
There's stars in the sky now, and all your prayers are said.
Let your dreams wander off across the western plains.
The night winds are humming their tender lullaby.

CHORUS

Saddle up your pony; the angels all are here,
To guide you down your trail of dreams and fill them full of cheer.
Tumble into bed my baby; sleep sound tonight.
The night winds are humming their tender lullaby.

CHORUS

THE FAITHFUL COWBOY

Traditional Cowboy Folk Song

All but first verse lyrics written by Mylinda Farr

From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr

Over the prairie, the cowboy will ride,
Spurs on his boots and a rope at his side.
Far from the ranch house he travels each day.
Yipee Ki, Yipee Ki, Yipee Ki Yay!

Sunsets and rivers make the cowboy sit tall.
Wildflowers like carpet, God sowed for us all.
Out from the hillside, the cattle make way.
Yipee Ki, Yipee Ki, Yipee Ki Yay!

A woman he needs, to share all this beauty.
Children will follow; he'll never be lonely.
The real trail ride begins, the cowboy did say.
Yipee Ki, Yipee Ki, Yipee Ki Yay!

He puts all his trust in the One he calls Savior.
Do unto others, his heart never will waiver.
It's God first, then family, always to stay.
Yipee Ki, Yipee Ki, Yipee Ki Yay!
Yipee Ki, Yipee Ki, Yipee Ki Yay!

ONE RIVER

*The tune of this song is borrowed from the traditional cowboy folk song, "Texas Rivers With Jesus"
All Christian verses and chorus written by Mylinda Farr
From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr*

I'm thirsty; I'm tired. I don't need to feel down.
My body is hurting; my heart's breaking.
So, wash me; mend me. Make me complete.
Lord, I want Your River to flood over me.

MY REDEEMER, I SURRENDER. I'M YOURS, I KNOW.
YOU'RE NEAR TO ME, CLOSE TO ME. I LOVE YOU SO.
I'LL LIVE FOR YOU, WALK WITH YOU; YOU'VE MADE ME WHOLE.
THERE'S ONLY ONE RIVER THAT WATERS MY SOUL.

I know there's a River that never runs dry.
His Blood is that River, with great supply.
I am a desert. Rain, and fill me up.
Quench my soul's thirsting; I lift up my cup.
CHORUS

I'll drink from the One River; I'll never thirst again.
It flows from the Throne. It makes a new man.
Cleansing Waters, Healing River, The River of Life,
Lord, fill me up, through day and through night.
CHORUS

Flow River, flow. Flow over me. Flow River, flow. Flow over me.
Wash over me. Wash over me. Wash over me.

I'll drink from the One River; I'll never thirst again.
It flows from the Throne. It makes a new man.
Cleansing Waters, Healing River, The River of Life,
Lord, fill me up, through day and through night.
CHORUS

Flow River, flow. Flow over me. Flow River, flow. Flow over me.
Wash over me. Wash over me. Wash over me. (2x)

RED RIVER VALLEY / COWBOY BLESSING

Traditional Cowboy Folk Song

Christian verse, based on Numbers 6:25, written by Mylinda Farr

*From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr*

May the Lord always bless you and keep you.
May His face shine upon you with grace.
May the Lord lift His countenance upon you,
And give you peace forevermore.

From this valley they say you are going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
That has brightened our pathway awhile.

Come and sit by my side if you love me.
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.
Just remember the Red River Valley,
And the cowgirl who loves you so true.

When you think of this valley you're leaving
And how lonely and dreary you'll be,
Can you think of the sadness that's coming
And the tears that will fall from me?

So, please dream of me out on that prairie
Where the sage and the wildflowers grow.
And let me just dream by the hillside.
Then I won't be without you, I know.

May the Lord always bless you and keep you.
May His face shine upon you with grace.
May the Lord lift His countenance upon you,
And give you peace forevermore.

NIGHT HERDING SONG / GO ON WITH ME

The original verses were written about 1909 by Harry Stephens

Christian verses written by Mylinda Farr

From the album *Cowboy Songs on Heaven's Trail* by Mylinda Farr

Wake up and follow me, the truth is ahead.
The straight and the narrow, to walk He said.
The trail goes up; He calls out your name.
Have faith to know, you'll not be the same.
Go on with Me, go on.
Oo-oooh, oo-oooh-oo, oo-oooh.

Slow up doggies, quit roaming around.
You have wandered and trampled all over this ground.
Oh, graze along doggies and move kind of slow,
And don't be always on the go.
Move slow, little doggies, move slow.
Oo-oooh, oo-oooh-oo, oo-oooh.

Lie still doggies, since you have lain down.
Stretch away out on the big open ground.
Please rest, little doggies, never mind the wild sound;
It'll go away when the new day rolls around.
Sleep sound, little doggies, sleep sound.
Oo-oooh, oo-oooh-oo, oo-oooh.

Oh, stand and know, I've come to heal you.
You will live and breathe your life anew.
The weak will say, I now am strong;
For I am your God, and I change not.
Stand and know I am God.
Have faith to know you are healed.