

WHEN WE RIDE OUT NO MORE

When we ride out no more
To the westering sky,
Ride no more, you and I...

When we pack up our gear,
Hang it up on the wall,
And walk away and that's all...

After so many days
When we halted
To share our noonday meal,
Are we still friends
Now that our rovin'
Has hit the sunset trail?

When you rode at my side,
I was happy and proud.
My joy shouted out loud.

So many days
When we halted
To share our noonday meal,
Are we still friends
Now that our rovin'
Has hit the sunset trail?

When we ride out no more
To the westering sky,
Ride no more, you and I,
Ride no more, you and I.