

Colorado Trail

US traditional

Eyes like the morn-ing star, cheeks like a rose, Lau-ra was a pret-ty girl
 God al-might-y knows. Weep all ye lit-tle rains, wail winds wail,
 All a - long a - long a - long the Col - o - rad - o trail.

Eyes like the morning star,
 cheeks like a rose,
 Laura was a pretty girl
 God almighty knows.
 Weep all ye little rains,
 Wail winds wail,
 All along along along
 the Colorado trail.

Ride all the lonely nights
 Ride through the day
 Keep the herd a movin on
 Movin on its way
 Weep all ye little rains ...

Ride through the stormy night
 Dark is the sky;
 I wish I'd stayed in Abilene
 Nice and warm and dry.
 Weep all ye little rains ...