

Christmas For Cowboys

G D A D
Tall in the saddle we spend Christmas Day,
G D A D
Drivin' the cattle on the snow-covered plains.
G D A D
Of all the good gifts given to-day;
G D A D
Ours is the sky and the wide-open range.

G D A D
Back in the cities, they have diff'rent ways,
G D A D
Football and egnog and Christmas pa-rades.
G D A D
I'll take the blanket, I'll take the reins;
G D A D
Christmas for cowboys and the wide-open plains.

G D A D
A campfire for warmth as we stop for the night;
G D A D
The stars over-head are the Christmas-tree lights.
G D A D
The wind sings a hymn as we bow down to pray;
G D A D
Christmas for cowboys and the wide-open range.

G D A D
It's tall in the saddle we spend Christmas Day,
G D A D
Drivin' the cattle on the snow-covered plains.
G D A D
So many gifts have been opened to-day;
G D A D
Ours is the sky and the wide-open range.
G D A D
It's Christmas for cowboys and wide-open plains.