

Ridin' Down the Canyon

1931

Track 1

G B7 C G

When eve-ning chores are o-ver, at our ranch house on the plains, and

A7 D7 G B7

all I've got to do is lay a-round. I sad-dle up my po-ny and

C G A7 D7 Am

ride off down the trail to watch the des-ert sun go down.

G B7 C G A7 D7

Rid-in' down the can-yon to watch the sun go down, a pic-ture that no ar-tist e'er could

G D7 G B7 C G

paint. White faced cattle low-in' on the moun-tain side, I

A7 D7 G7 C

hear a coy-ote whin-in' for its mate. Cac-tus plants are blo-omin', sage brush ev-'ry

A7 Am7 D7 G

where, gra-nite spires are stan-din' all a-round. I tell you folks it's

B7 C G A7 Am7 D7 G

hea-ven to be rid-in' down the trail, when the des-ert sun goes down.