

Along the Navajo Trail By Larry Marks, Dick Charles, Eddie Lange

Every day, a- long about ev'ning;
When the sunlight 's be-gining to fail,
I ride... through the slumberin' shadows
A- long the Navajo Trail

When it's night and crickets are callin';
And co-yotes are makin' a wail
I dream by a smolderin' fire
A- long the Navajo Trail

I love to lie and listen to the music
When the wind is strummin' a sagebrush gui-tar
When over yonder hill the moon is climbin'
It always finds me wishin' on a star

Well what do you know? It's morning al- ready ,
There's the dawnin' so silver and pale,
It's time to climb into my saddle
And ride the Navajo Trail

Mmm mmm mmm mmm The Navajo trail.