

INTRO: G7// G// C
(*saloon bars for an ale*)

VERSE I

C C7 F C
In the wild and open country, where the golden tussocks grow
G7 G G7
Rocky tracks and isolated rivers, where the free wild horses roam
C C7 F C
Beyond that distant plain, a lonesome cowboy came
G7 G C C7
To claim that white stallion, with the long silver mane

CHORUS:

F C
Ride westward cowboy, follow that dusty trail
G7 G C
Home to Gavindish corral, and saloon bars for an ale

VERSE II

C C7 F C
Red bandana and silver spurs, a whip crack was often heard
G7 G G7 G
Wild horses stampede to be free
C C7 F C
But the skill to rope that stallion, and bring him down to rest
G7 G C C7
Was one lonesome Gavindish cowboy, best horseman out in the west
Chorus then

VERSE III

C C7 F C
In that quiet corral domain, the white stallion broken in and tamed
G7 G G7 G
Saddled up and ridden out, in that wide open terrain
C C7 F C
For the roundup at midday, the lonesome cowboy leads the way
G7 G C C7
On the one wild white stallion, with the long silver mane. . . . *Chorus x 2*