

Cowboy Angels

Intro

*There is a legend from long ago,
told 'round campfires in days of old,
about cowboy angels who rode the night,
above the herd, just out of sight.*

Verse 1

*San Antoine, Texas starts this tale,
of knucklehard cowboys on the Chisholm Trail.
Leather tough, weathered strong,
driving longhorn all day long.*

Verse 2

*Ornery steer, wild and mean,
On the trail to Abilene...
A Kansas town, three months away,
With dust and danger all the way.*

Chorus

*Cowboy Angels in Heaven's eye,
Keeping watch in a lone-star sky.*

Verse 3

*Many a cowboy and longhorn steer,
Traveled that trail, year after year.
But every now and then,
A cowboy's trail came to an end.*

Verse 4

*And when his spirit soared on high,
To ride forever in heavens eye,
There were others by his side,
Keeping watch in a lone-star sky.*

Chorus *Cowboy Angels in Heaven's eye,
Keeping watch in a lone-star sky.*

Verse 5 *The night was calm, then wind took control.
The sky went dark. Thunder rolled.
Wind and rain, mixing as one;
Longhorn steer were on the run!*

Verse 6 *With the moon and stars out of sight,
Cowboy Angels rode through the night.
Wild as the wind, no hooves touching down,
They caught the herd and turned them 'round.*

Chorus *Cowboy Angels in Heaven's eye,
Keeping watch in a lone-star sky.*

Verse 7 *When rain-soaked cowboys found the herd,
They looked around, not saying a word.
As the moon a stars filled the sky,
Cowboy angels rode on high.*

Verse 8 *Longhorn steer and the Chisholm Trail,
Are part of cowboy legends and tales.
And above that trail, in Heaven's eye,
Cowboy angels still ride on high.*