

Cowboy Blessing

May your fingers stay out of the dally,
Your trail be firm and plain,
And every time you need one,
May you get a gentle rain.

May your family be happy and healthy,
All your children grow up wise.
And your wife be settl'd and contented
With a smile set deep in her eyes.

May your horses never stumble
Nor your saddle ever leak.
May your cows be always bred
And your markets always peak.

May your pastures never catch fire,
Neighbors glad to have you around.
And may your merchants want your business
When you go to town

May your children come to meet you
And like your gum and jokes.
Maybe in their lifetime troubles
You can help them grow as folks.

May the folks who like you most
Them what know you best day,
And tho' it goes past your deservin's
Don't ride off or chase it away.

