

BURY ME NOT ON THE LONE PRARIE
"Ballads of the True West" 1965

Intro: D G

N/C G

OH BURY ME NOT ON THE LONE PRAIRIE
THESE WORDS CAME LOW AND MOURNFULLY
FROM THE PALLID LIPS OF A YOUTH WHO LAY
ON THE BLOODY GROUND AT THE CLOSE OF DAY

OH BURY ME NOT AND HIS VOICE FELL THERE
BUT WE TOOK NO HEED TO HIS DYIN' PRAYER
IN A NARROW GRAVE JUST SIX-BY-THREE
WE BURIED HIM THERE ON THE LONE PRARIE

Instrumental: D G

OH BURY ME NOT ON THE LONE PRARIE
WHERE THE COYOTES HOWL AND THE WIND BLOWS FREE
WHERE THERE'S NOT A SOUL THAT WILL CARE FOR ME
OH BURY ME NOT ON THE LONE PRARIE

[from Spike's warped sense of humor:
"Oh bury me not on the lone prairie;
I wanna be buried in a cemetery"]