

## Full Moon Ride

Black Oak Arkansas

The moon was bright  
on this mystical night  
our studs were saddled  
and their cinches were tight

Yea on every night of the full moon  
we rode through the land of our homes

On the full moon ride - on the full moon  
ride

All night we'd let our stallions run  
and we'd mellow out in the light of the sun  
we will ride tonight, with evil spirits we'll fight  
to protect our land, to protect our kin  
they have their full might on this full moon night  
but we'll make 'em understand on this land we stand

On the full moon ride - on the full moon ride

On the full moon ride man's spirit is high  
and horses were aflame, a wild look in their eyes  
on their backs we fly on this full moon ride  
with the stars as our guide we are satisfied  
yea on every night of the full moon we rode through  
the land of our homes

Yea, let's ride...open plains...  
let em horses run...