

## Navajo Wrangler

Chris LeDoux

Between Gallic and Shiprock he was born in a Hogan  
And his spirit was as free as an eagle flies  
Deep in the canyons out in Arizona  
He broke his first pony before he turned five  
He learned how to hide in the branches of the canyons  
The young riders herded the wild horses by  
Then quick as a bobcat he closed in the willows  
And a new crop of Mustangs were waitin' inside  
He's a Navajo wrangler an Indian cowboy bridles and saddles jus  
t get in his way  
There ain't another on the whole reservation  
Like the Navajo wrangler from canyon to shay

He never breaks horses with his spurs or a saddle  
Just uses a blanket and a firm gentle hand  
He's known far and wide from Chenley to Red Rock  
And there ain't a horse he can't ride on the Navajo land  
He's a Navajo wrangler...  
He's a Navajo wrangler...