

# Sons Of The Pioneers

Chris LeDoux

Well way out west where the wild wind blows the eagle flies and  
the sage brush grows  
Traditions are holding on you'll be glad to hear  
They're being kept alive by the Sons of The Pioneers  
Like that young cowboy from old Montana got boots and spurs and  
a black bandana  
He rides the wild prairie rounding up the steers  
Just like his Daddy he's a son of The Pioneers  
From Texas clear up the Idaho from the mountains to the plains  
They got the blood of Crockett and Geronimo flowing through the  
ir veins  
Now the wild old west is changing some but traditions persevere  
They're being kept alive by the Sons of The Pioneers

There's a gal down in Texas with a great big hat  
She likes roping and dancing and things like that  
And if you need a hand at your branding she'll volunteer  
She's a wild prairie flower and a daughter of the Pioneers  
He's got braids and hat with an eagle feather  
He rides with broncs there ain't none better  
And his great granddaddy was a chief on the wild frontier  
And he's a proud son of the original Pioneers  
Well from Texas clear up the Idaho...  
They're being kept alive by the Sons of The Pioneers