

## Rose of Cimarron

Emmylou Harris

Roll along, roll on, rose of Cimarron  
Dusty days are gone, rose of Cimarron

Shadows touch the sand and  
Look to see who's standing  
Waiting at your window  
Watching will they ever show

Can you hear them calling  
You know they have fallen on  
Campfires cold and dark now  
Never see a spark burn bright

Roll along, roll on, rose of Cimarron  
Dusty days are gone, rose of Cimarron

Trails that got them home  
Kept the names they've known  
Four days high and lonely  
Coming to you only

You're the one they turn to  
The only one they knew  
If you're all the best to be around  
When the chips were down

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