

Chant Of The Wanderer

Hank Snow

(The rippling rills the cataract spills the whippoorwill thrills)

Take a look at the sky where the whippoorwill thrills

And the mountains so high where the cataract spills

Take a look at the falls and the rippling rills

Hear the wanderlust call of the whispering hills

(The rippling rills the cataract spills the whippoorwill thrills)

Ooh ooh (the rippling rills the cataract spills the whippoorwill thrills)

Let me live on the range where the tumbleweeds grow

Let the silver sands change where the prairie winds blow

Let the wanderer sing where the wanderers go

Let the melody ring for he's happy I know

(The wanderers go the prairie winds blow the tumbleweeds grow)

Ooh ooh (the wanderers go the prairie winds blow the tumbleweeds grow)

Let me follow the trail where the buffalo roam

Let a silver cloud sail where the settin' sun shone

Let the lobo wolf wail in a broken heart tone

Let it storm let it gale still the prairie's my home

(A broken heart tone the settin' sun shone the buffalo roam)

Ooh ooh (a broken heart tone the settin' sun shone the buffalo roam)

The prairie's my home