

Christmas For Cowboys

John Denver

Tall in the saddle we spend Christmas day
Driving the cattle on the snow-covered plains.
All of the good gifts given today
Ours is the sky and the wide open range.

Back in the cities, they have different ways,
Football and eggnog and Christmas parades.
I'll take the blanket, I'll take the reins,
Christmas for Cowboys and wide open plains.

A campfire for warmth as we stop for the night,
The stars overhead are the Christmas-tree lights.
The wind sings a hymn as we bow down to pray,
Christmas for Cowboys and the wide open plains.

Mmmmmmm.....mmmmmm...

It's still in the saddle we spend Christmas Day,
Driving the cattle on the snow-covered plains.
So many gifts have been opened today,
Ours is the sky and the wide open range.
It's Christmas for Cowboys and wide open plains.