

# The Vanishing Race

Johnny Cash

Ii Ii ou Ii Ii Ii ou Ii Ii ou

Oh wagon trains rollin' along they fade from my visions and in  
time will be gone

I see an eagle in space my people will follow oh oh a vanishing  
race

Ii Ii ou Ii Ii Ii ou Ii Ii ou

An Indian brave rolled along one day on a lonely mountain trail  
And he gazed below with a heart of woe where the prairie schoon  
ers sail

A vision formed like a mortal storm in the dust of the wagon tr  
ain

A vanishing race appeared in space and he sang his sad refrain

Ii Ii ou Ii Ii Ii ou Ii Ii ou

Oh wagon trains rollin' along...

Oh now great spirits on high please spare them the sorrow you s  
how to my eye oh oh

Now my blankets are roll and I ride to the valley of the brave  
Navajo oh oh

Ii Ii ou Ii Ii Ii ou Ii Ii ou

And I ride to the valley of the brave Navajo oh oh

Oh oh a vanishing Navajo oh the vanishing Navajo

Ii Ii ou Ii Ii Ii ou Ii Ii ou