

## Song of the Bandit

Marty Robbins

Long long ago in old Wyoming lived a maid  
Fair as the sweetest flower bloomin' in the shade  
She loved a bandit bold who roamed the prairie o'er  
And every night she'd listen for his call  
Then far the west his voice came ringing ridin' wild horse he came singing  
Hee li oli yip ioli ay  
Hee li oli yip ioli yip ay oli ya he brings a token of his love  
Swift as the wind he goes for high as the hills he knows she's waiting  
For his hee li oli yip ioli ay

One day he rode away but never to return  
Danger was waitin' now his love must never yearn  
Long days and lonely nights she waited all in vain  
Till winter passed and summer came again  
Still every night when the moon came shining for his song her heart was pining  
Hee li oli yip ioli ay  
Hee li oli yip ioli...

One night an angel brought a message from her love  
Told her he waited in the starry sky above  
Softly she closed her eyes and bade the angel go  
And then the whole world echoed to his song  
For straight down a moonbeam he came ridin' out of the sky on a winged horse glidin' Hee li oli yip ioli ay  
Hee li oli yip ioli...  
Hee li oli yip ioli ay hee li oli yip ioli ay singin' hee li oli yip ioli ay