

# Oh Bury Me Not

Sarah Harmer

Oh bury me not on the lone prairie  
Where the wild coyotes will howl over me  
Where the rattlesnakes hiss and the wind blows free  
Oh bury me not on the lone prairie

They heeded not his dying prayer and they buried him there, on  
the lone prairie

In a little box just six by three, his bones now rot on the lone  
prairie