

Bugler

The Byrds

Back when Cattle Creek used to sing
Its waters were sweet and its banks were green
And sunny days went on forever
Me and ol' Bugler we went wild
A blue tick hound and redneck child
We thought we were birds of a feather
Ah the fish would bite, my how they'd fight
We'd catch them possums in the pale moonlight
For Nola, just to please her
Bugler's voice like Gabriel's horn
Up in the cypress and down through the corn
Golden sounds, yes to treasure
Bugler, Bugler, bless your hide
Jesus gonna take you for a chariot ride
Say goodbye, say goodbye
One day Nola, she brought the news, she said,
I hear young Bugler's done paid his dues,
He's been hit down, yes on that highway
Dry your eyes and stand up straight
Bugler's got a place at the pearly gates
Say goodbye sugar, ah, say goodbye
Bugler, Bugler, bless your hide
Jesus gonna take you for a chariot ride
Say goodbye, say goodbye

The Byrds Columbia Records