

When The Roses Bloom Next Spring-Red Steagall

Author:Fletcher Jowers

G C Am
 It's an early frosty morning and the campfire's burning hot
 D7 G
 I can smell the coffee making in an old black outlaw pot
 C Am
 The old owl hoots the second time it'll soon be time to go
 D7 G
 It was cold out there on guard last night and it looks like it might snow

Em C G
 I'm up here in Montana and the folks are all so nice
 Em A7 D7
 They call the land the big sky it's a cowboy's paradise
 G C Am
 But I miss my home in Texas and the one that waits for me
 D7 G
 I'll be going home to Jenny when the roses bloom next spring

C Am
 We're camped along the Yellowstone there's beauty everywhere
 D7 G
 The snow capped Bighorn Mountains tell me wintertime is near
 C Am
 The cattle all are doing well the grass is lush and high
 D7 G
 But today this cowboy is lonesome for the girl he left behind

Repeat #2

C Am
 I hear the wild geese calling heading south in flight
 D7 G
 There's a chilly north wind blowing and the ground will soon be white
 C Am
 The wranglers got the ponies in they've all got winter hair
 D7 G
 The teams hitched to the wagon and no one has a care

Repeat #2

C Am
 I miss my home in Texas and the one that waits for me
 D7 G
 I'll be going home to Jenny when the roses bloom next spring