

## The Cowboy's Dream

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(D.J. O'Malley)

Last night as I lay on the prairie  
And looked at the stars in the sky,  
I wondered if ever a cowboy  
Would drift to that sweet by and by.

cho: Roll on, Roll on,  
Roll on, little dogies, Roll on, Roll on,  
Roll on, Roll on,  
Roll on, little dogies, Roll on,

The road to the broad happy region  
Is a dim narrow trail so they say;  
But the bright one that leads to perdition  
Is posted and blazed all the way.

They say there will be a great round-up,  
And cowboys, like dogies will stand,  
To be marked by the riders of judgment  
Who are posted and know every brand.

And I'm scared that I'll be a stray yearling  
A maverick unbranded on high;  
And get cut in the bunch with the "rusties"  
When the Boss of the riders goes by.

For they tell of another big owner  
Who's ne'er overstocked, so they say,  
But who always makes room for the sinner  
Who drifts from the straight narrow way.

They say He will never forget you  
That He knows every action and look;  
So, for safety, you'd better get branded  
Have your name in the great Tally book.

tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean