



Christmas for Cowboys

Tall in the saddle we spend Christmas day
Driving the cattle on the snow-covered plains
All of the good gifts given today
Ours is the sky and the wide open range

Back in the cities, they have different ways
Football and eggnog and Christmas parades
I'll take the blanket; I'll take the reins
Christmas for Cowboys and wide open plains

A campfire for warmth as we stop for the night
The stars overhead are the Christmas-tree lights
The wind sings a hymn as we bow down to pray
Christmas for Cowboys and the wide open plains

Tall in the saddle we spend Christmas Day
Driving the cattle on the snow-covered plains
So many gifts have been opened today
Ours is the sky and the wide open range
It's Christmas for Cowboys and wide open plains