

Utah Carol

G
And now my friends you've asked me
C G
What makes me sad and still

And why my brow is darkened
D7 G
Like the clouds upon the hill
C G
Run in your ponies closer
C G
And I'll tell to you my tale

Of Utah Carol my partner
D7 G
And his last ride on the trail

G
We rode the range together
C G
And rode it side by side

I loved him like a brother,
D7 G
And I wept when Utah died
C G
We were rounding up one morning
C G
When work was almost done

When on his side the cattle
D7 G
Started on a frightened run

G
Underneath the saddle
C G
That the boss's daughter rode

Utah that very morning
C G
Had placed a bright red robe

So the saddle might ride easy
D7 G
For Lenore his little friend

G
And it was this red blanket
C G
That brought him to his end

G
The blanket was now dragging
C G
Behind her on the ground

The frightened cattle saw it
C G
And charged it with a bound
C G
Lenore then saw her danger
C G
And turned her pony's face

And leaning in the saddle
D7 G
Tied the blanket to its place

But in leaning lost her balance,
Fell in front of that wild tide
"Lay still Lenore I'm coming"
Were the words that Utah cried
His faithful pony saw her
And reached her in a bound
I thought he'd been successful,
And raised her from the ground
But the weight upon the saddle
Had not been felt before
His backcinch snapped like thunder
And he fell by Lenore
Picking up the blanket
He swung it over his head
And started cross the prairie,
"Lay still Lenore" he said
When he got the stampede turned
And saved Lenore his friend
He turned to face the cattle
And meet his fatal end
His six gun flashed like lightning,
The report rang loud and clear
As the cattle rushed and killed him
He dropped the leading steer
On his funeral morning

I heard the preacher say
I hope we'll all meet Utah
At the roundup far away
Then they wrapped him in a blanket
That saved his little friend
And it was this red blanket
That brought him to his end