

Saddle Up

1 4 1
The dogs may bark, and the goats complain

2 5
The cows may moan, a cow refrain

1 4 1 4
But before the sun, has set and gone

1 5 1
This caravan, is movin' on

The chickens may fuss, as chickens will do

The men may cuss, and grumble too

But through the long night, and into the dawn

This caravan, is movin' on

Chorus:

4 1
We're movin' across, the Great Divide

2 5
We'll cut a trail, that's long and wide

1 4 1 4
Soon we'll be on, the other side

1 5 1
So saddle up; it's time to ride

Ending: "So settle back, Enjoy the ride"

Granny may whine; the children may cry

The wives may opine, then wave goodbye

It's all quite a picture, to gaze upon

When caravans, start movin' on

The horses all strain; the wagons roll

The outfit sets out, towards their goal

Why bother to fret, about right and wrong?

This caravan, has got to move on