

Ride Young Man Ride Jeff Davidson © all rights reserved

This song appears twice on the lyric list. I recorded it both on the "Trails of History" CD and the "Kansas - Where the West Begins" CD. I just shortened it the second time around, and Tony put different guitar work, and Travis provides a good background vocal to the song. The lyrics in italics are a narration part of the song, giving it a different sound. I have not found a Pony Express song that I like better.

A young, hungry nation on the eve of war
Thirty one eastern states, in the west two more
Two thousand miles separated the land
It was a nation divided, it needed a plan
To reach east to west across the wilderness
Then ridin with the answer came the Pony Express

Ride young man ride, deliver the mail
Ride to the next rider in the trail
Ride through the desert, the mountains and plains
Ride through the snow, and the wind and rain
Ride ten mile an hour – a hundred miles a day
Ride on beans and bacon – oats n hay
Ride with the mail of mystery
Ride into the pages of history

*I rode for the pony express, when I was just a kid
I was an orphan, but saw to the finish every job I did
My horses were Thoroughbred, and ran to the bit
No matter the weather or country, they didn't know quit
At 5 dollar a letter, I knew the mail weren't cheap
You didn't send a message, less it just wouldn't keep
There was this Oregon farmer, who wrote his girl back home
He just had to tell her, he was tired of being alone
And a Missouri mother, sent a message to her son
His brother died in war, now he's the only one
My horse is lathered, but there's still 4 mile to go,
To the last station this side, of Sacramento.*

Repeat Chorus

Ride young man ride, ride young man ride
Ride young man ride, ride young man ride
Ride young man ride, ride young man ride
Ride into the pages of history