

**The Stampede** by D. Rice & Foy Willing © all rights reserved

*I love this song, and we had fun recording it. Foy Willing was band leader of Riders of the Purple Sage, a band that appeared in quite a few Roy Rogers movies, and provided the music for Roy in the shows. Roy recorded this song, but I made significant changes to it removing a verse and adding lyrics to the end. I would hope Foy and Roy would approve.*

Lightnin a flashin everywhere, thunder a rollin thru the air  
Wind and rain, cattle look insane, this herd might stampede tonight.  
Clouds a drivin cross the moonless skies, cattle are rollin frightened eyes  
Keep em closed in tight, cowboy pray with all your might this herd don't stampede tonight

But there's thunder, there's lightnin' there's wind and rain Stampede.

Three thousand cattle in flight, the devils a ridin herd tonight  
The thunder of their hooves and the fury from the skies  
Don't get out in front or every man dies.

Cold black clouds like funeral shrouds roll down their icy threat  
And we face tonight this raging fight with the odds on the side of death  
For a stampeding herd, when it's panic stirred, is a thing that a cowboy will shun  
For no mortal man ever holds command, when the cattle are on the run Stampede

The risin of the wind sends out it's wail drivin cattle down an endless trail  
Rollin thunder booms sendin cattle to their doom stampede.

Stampede, stampede stampede stampede stampede stampede stampede  
Thunder from the ground and sky, lightnin from the devil's eye  
Hooves and horn and hair and hide, to save this herd, cowboy ride.  
The rattle of the horns and the riders are hoarse, trying to be heard oer' the devils chorus.

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