Bury Me Not On The Lone Prairie

Key of G

Intro:

not on the lone prairie, these words come

low and mournfully. From the pallid
lips
of the youth who lay.
on his dy-
ing
bed.
at the close of day.
The cow-
boys gath-
ered 'round his bed
to hear what their
dy-ing cow-
boy
said,

'Oh, grant, oh, grant, this boon to me,

oh bury me not on the lone prairie.'