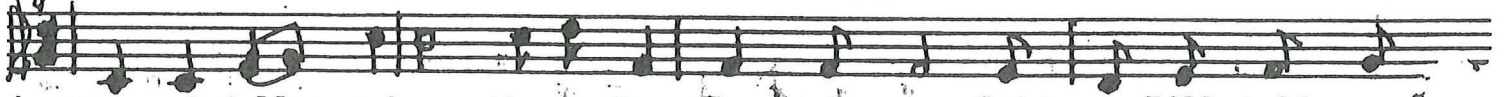
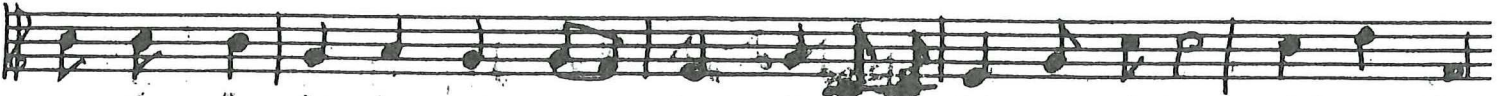


33 1/2 Ray's

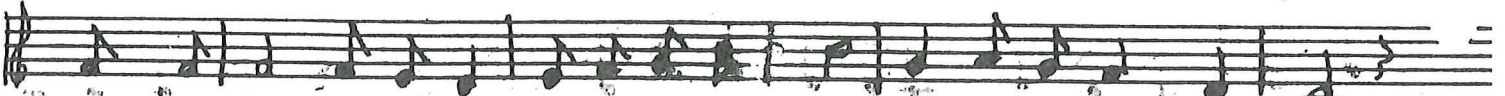
When the Werks all Done this Fall,,



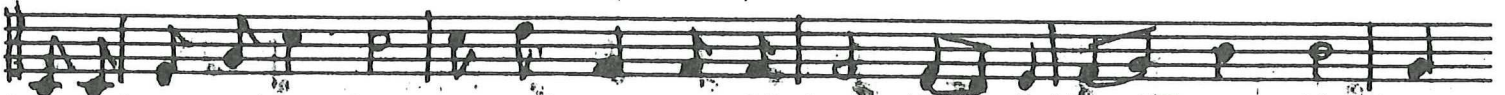
A group of jolly cowboys, discussing plans at ease, Said one, I'll tell you



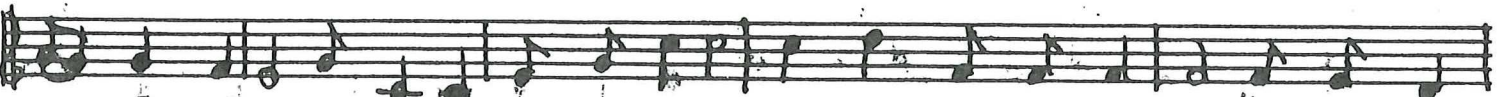
something, boys, if you will listen please, I am an old cow puncher, and here I'm



dressed in rags, But I used to be a tough one, and go on great big jags,,



but I have a home boys, a good one you all know, Altho, I haven't seen, it, since



many years ago, I'm going back to Dixie, once more to see them all, Yes I'm going



to see my mother, when the works all done this fall.

~~After the roundups over, and after the shippings done,~~

~~I'm going to go home boys, before my moneys gone,~~

~~I have changed my ways boys, and no more will I fall,~~

~~Yes, I'm going back to see my mother, when the works all done this fall,.~~

~~When I left my home boys, my mother for me cried,~~

~~She begged me not to go boys, for me she would of died,~~

~~My mother's heart is breaking, breaking for me, thats all,~~

~~And with Gods help, I'll see her, When the works all done this fall..~~

~~That very night this cowboy, went out to stand his guard,~~

~~The night was dark, and cloudy, and storming very hard,~~

~~The cattle they got frightened, and rushed in a mad stampede,~~

~~The cowboy tried to stop them, while riding at great speed.~~

~~Riding in the darkness, loudly, did he shout,~~

~~Trying his best to head them, and turn the herd about,~~

~~His saddle-pony stumbled, and in a pile did fall,~~

~~That boy, wen't see his mother, when the works all done this fall..~~

~~His Body was so mangled, the cowboys thought him dead,~~

~~They raised him up so gently, and laid him on his bed,~~

~~He opened wide his blue eyes, and looking all around,~~

~~He motioned to his comrades, te sit by him on the ground,,~~

~~Boys send my mother my wages, the wages I have earned,~~

~~For I am afraid boys, my last years I have turned,~~

~~I'm going to a new range, I hear the master 's call,~~

CONTINUED,,,WHEN THE WORKS ALL DONE THIS FALL....

~~Fred~~
~~you take my saddle, Bill, you can have my bed, Jack, you take my pistol, aft~~
~~After I am dead, And please, think of me kindly,~~
~~When you look upon them all, and, give my love yo mother,~~
~~When the works all done this fall,,~~
~~We burried him at sunrise, no tompstone at his head,~~
~~Nothing but a little slab, and this is what it said..~~
~~Charley, died at daybreak, he died from a fall,~~
~~And he won't see his mother, When the works all done this Mall....~~

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