

God Must Be A Cowboy At Heart

Tempo 124 SD Lyrics

Opener

Sides face Grand Square
A campfire, some coffee
From a tin cup in my hand
Sure warms the fingers when it's cold...
Allemande Left and Weave
a playin' an old guitar
A friend I understand
Sure smoothes the wrinkles in my soul...

Figures

Heads(Sides) Square Thru 4 hands
To the Corner Dosido, Swing Thru,
Boy Run Right, Bend the Line
Go Right and left Thru, Pass the Ocean, Recycle
Swing and you Promenade
Sure smoothes the wrinkles in my soul...
** Makes me want to fly away before my time

Middle and Closer

Sides Face Grand Square
I think God must be a cowboy at heart
He made wide open spaces from the start...
Allemande Left and Weave
He made grass and trees and mountains
And a horse to be a friend
And trails to lead old cowboys home again...

Tag

And trails to lead old cowboys home again.