One More Ride-Hank Snow
Author: Bob Nolan

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G     D7     G
One   more   ride

I long for the trip I don't need no grip I'm taking one more ride
C
Way out there in the prairie air I guess it's in my hide
G                                                  D7
Oh the clickety clack of the railroad track is call-ing
G
If a man can know where the Santa Fe goes when she gets under steam
C
And the big loud bell that bongs farewell could hear her whistle scream
G                                            D7   G          D7    G
She's bound to go where there ain't no snow a fall-ing  one  more  ride
      D7    G
One   more  ride


I miss the gloom of the pale light moon that seemed to know my name
C
And the tumbleweeds where the prairie don't feed I miss them just the same
G                                              D7
They're all a part of a song of heart I'm sing-ing
G
I recall the tune that I sang to the moon and it seemed to make him smile
C
And I rode away at the close of the day and I stayed so long awhile
G                                      D7   G          D7    G
But I long to be where the memory is ring-ing  one  more  ride
      D7    G
One   more  ride


As the years go by I wonder why I longed to leave my home
C
And to hit the trail of the iron rail away out there alone
G                                                  D7
But my heart would sigh till I know that I am leav-ing
G
If I don't come back on a one-way track way down in Mexico
C
You'll find me there or any old where that a tumbleweed will grow
G                                              D7    G          D7    G
So it's goodbye now you'll never know how I'm griev-ing  one  more  ride
      D7    G
One   more  ride
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