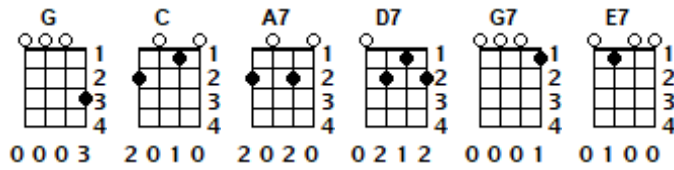


Back In The Saddle Again

Gene Autry and Ray Whitley (1940)



I'm back in the saddle again, out where a friend is a friend.
 Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed.
 I'm back in the saddle again.

Ridin' the range once more, totin' my old forty-four
 Where you sleep out ev'ry night, where the only law is right
 I'm back in the saddle again.

Whoopie ti yi yo, rockin' to and fro
 Back in the saddle again
 Whoopie ti yi yay, I go my way
 Back in the saddle again

Ridin' the range once more, totin' my old forty-four
 I sleep out ev'ry night, where the only law is right
 I'm back in the saddle again.