There was blood on the saddle,
Oh, the cowboy lay covered,
Come and pity they cowboy,
All blood -

F(add9)  C5  F(add9)  C5  Am

There was blood on the saddle,
Oh, the cowboy lay covered,
Come and pity they cowboy,
All blood -

F(add9)  C5  F(add9)  C5  Am

all around, And a great big
and his gore, And he won't go
y and dead, For that bron - co fell

G7  C

puddle of blood on the ground.
riding no bron - cos no more.
on him, and mashed in his head.