

REDBOW

VERSE 1: Far from those city lights
Lining the horizon
Beyond the ever growing crowd
Redbow sat beside his fire
Stirred the coals and then retired
To dream about the fields that must be plowed
And another day goes down

CHORUS: Hitch your mule to pull your hoe
Seed another long furrow
Bow your fiddle and fiddle your bow
One time for old Redbow

VERSE 2: He grew up an Indian boy
In the land of the Iroquois
And down along the banks of the Illinois
Takin' fish from the muddy river
Plant 'em in the rich black soil
Red maze and a squash are growin' wild
Along the rivers deep and wide

CHORUS: Repeat

BREAK: Music = Verse

VERSE 3: Jack his mule and his dog Joe
Back and forth to and fro
Spend the whole day pickin' stones
So get up Jack and come on Joe
Got a long hard way to go
We're diggin' up the land where the buffalo
They long ago did roam

CHORUS: So hitch your mule to pull your hoe
Seed another long furrow
Bow your fiddle fiddle your bow...
Hitch your mule to pull your hoe
Seed another long furrow
Bow your fiddle and fiddle your bow
One time for old Redbow