

## Old Tom Horn

Chris LeDoux

Now back in old Wyoming many long years ago  
When there was no law and order round to regulate the show  
Those old Wyoming ranchers had a problem on their hands  
Trying to keep the cow thieves and the rustlers off their land  
Now old Tom Horn came a riding up one day  
Gonna lend a hand to the cattlemen in his own peculiar way  
Well he took his 44-40 out and cleaned it up right well  
Then he rode off down Dry Gulch with a sack of rifle shells  
Old Tom Horn with a rifle by his side through the hills of Wyoming he would ride  
There ain't no tellin' how many cattle thieves he killed  
But it was God help the rustler when Tom Horn was in the hill

If you rode the Laramie Valley by either day or night  
You can be right sure he's watchin' you through his rifle sights  
He laid out in the bushes and the rustler come around  
Then he'll spill the boy with a single shot and chamber one more round  
Now the rustlers tried to stop him but they found there was no way  
He could pick them off from a mountain side a half mile away  
Well they ran him down the border but they never touched his hide  
He just slipped across to his hide out on the Colorado side  
Old Tom Horn with a rifle...

Then one day young Willie Nickle was out a ridin' around  
A 44-40 shot rang out and laid the poor boy down  
Well it was only fourteen years since that little kid was born  
And they said it looked like the doing's of that lonesome Tom Horn  
So the cattlemen went and strung him up with a length of fresh snipped rope  
But his ghost still hangs out in the hills and spooks the Antelope  
Now all the rustlers hatred and all the cattlemen's fears  
Have kept all Tom Horn alive through all the changing years  
Old Tom Horn with a rifle...