Way out west
On barren ground
Evil has a name
When gunslinging pistoleros
Are bringing on pain
They take it all and burn the land
Leaving widows on bloody sand
Holding their children
Mourning the dead

And when all hope was gone Judgement came to town Seven guns
To shoot the outlaws down Shoot 'em down

Gunsmoke in the valley
Justice to the land
Gunsmoke in the valley
Vengeance for the damned
Gunsmoke in the valley
Let the bullets fly
Gunsmoke in the valley
Say your prayers and die

And the shootout is beginning Like a thunderstorm in the sky Blazing gung are spreading fire And the bullets fly

And when they stood their ground Death rode into town Seven guns To shoot the villains down Shoot 'em down

Gunsmoke in the valley
Justice to the land
Gunsmoke in the valley
Vengeance for the damned
Gunsmoke in the valley
Let the bullets fly
Gunsmoke in the valley
Say your prayers and die

No more the children Shall mourn for the dead Glory to the saviors Who came to deliver us all Who came to deliver us all

Gunsmoke in the valley