

Colorado Trail

The Kingston Trio

Weep, all ye little rains. Wail, winds, wail. All along, along,
along the Colorado Trail.

Eyes like the morning star, cheeks like the rose, Laura was a p
retty girl everybody knows.

Laura was a laughin' girl, joyful in the day. Laura was my darl
ing girl. Now she's gone away.

Sixteen years she graced the Earth and all of life was good. No
w my life lies buried 'neath a cross of wood.

All along, along, along the Colorado Trail.