

# WYOMING GIRL

words and music by Chris LeDoux



I saw her for the first time when the snow was fall-ing down,



- and, Lord, she was the cut-est thing I've seen. - Great big -



- green eyes a flash-in', - ru-by lips a smil-in'. Well, my



heart went pit-ter pat - ter, and I knew it was gon-na shat -



-ter if I could-nit make that lit-tle gal my own. You can



sing a-bout your -sweet Jo-ly Blon. - - You can



sing a-bout them pret-ty gals down in Ten-nes-see.



You can sing your song a-bout that - Yel-low Rose of Tex -



- as, - but the one by the Pow-der Riv - er that

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runs through old Kay-see - that Wy-on-ing girls the

on-ly one for me. (instrumental) -

2nd verse: I've been around this big country  
 And I've seen a lot of women in my time  
 Well, there ain't none sweeter  
 And there ain't none better  
 Than this little gal that I call mine  
 And I thank you, Lord, for making her my wife.

- Chorus -

- modulate -

- Chorus -

tag: That Wyoming girls the only one for me.