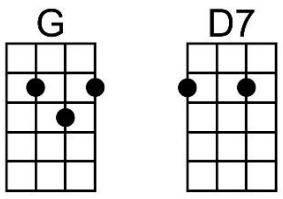
Bury Me Not on the Lone Prairie

Traditional

G G
/ / / / /

----tacit---- G
Oh bury me not on the lone prairie
D7 G
These words came low and so mournful-ly
From the pallid lips of a youth who lay
D7 G G
On his dying bed at the close of day /

----tacit---- G
Oh bury me not on the lone prairie
D7 G
Where the coyotes howl and the wind blows free
In a narrow grave just six by three
D7 G G
Oh bury me not on the lone prairie /

----tacit---- G
“Oh bury me not,” and his voice failed there
D7 G
But we took no heed of his dying prayer
In a narrow grave just six by three
D7 G G
We buried him there on the lone prairie /

--------tacit-------- G
Yes we buried him there on the lone prairie
D7 G
Where the owl all night hoots mournfully
And the blizzard beats and the wind blows free
D7 G
O’er his lonely grave on the lone prairie
D7 G G
O’er his lonely grave on the lone prairie /