Ball	Lad	Of	Dan	Toe
The	Big	y Wi	1	

Ballad of Dan Toe

Intro:

Em-D-C-B--D

G# Fm

Come all you cowboys and hear what I say

F# C# F# G#

The legend of Dan Toe still lives today

G# C#

When I was a boy, I rode with a man

G# F# G#

...and I still can remember what happened to Dan.

He knew the frontier from the east to the west

Wore a lone star of silver, proud on his chest

He wrestled a cyclone or so I am told

He proved he was brave in those days of old (?)

When the rivers of Texas grew dangerously high

We kept Dan a laugin for fear he would die

And his tears would surely flow

To the gulf of Mexico

CHORUS:

Eb C# G#

With a Navajo rug and a quart in his jug he would sing

C# G#

I remember it well

Eb C# G#

A teacher of lessons his black Smith and Wesson would ring

C

Like a bell

C# G#

At night he would dance the fandango

C# G#

On the mesas outside of durango

C#

The women would holler

G#

And throw down a dollar

C

to drink from his well.

Jam

Dan told us stories before we d retire

And spirits would dance round the flames of the fire

He told us of rednecks no long to have known

No long will those flickering campfires glown

Dan had a sweeheart who fear for his life

When a rattlesnake came between her and a knife

Dan Toe snuck up from behind her

And Danny took the bite from that ol sidewinder

C# Bbm

As the light of last sun faded from his eyes

Fm Eb

She kept Dan a laughin for fear he would die

And his tears would surely flow

F# G#

To the Gulf of Mexico

CHORUS

Jam

Dan s dead and gone and I m growing old

And I never could save that silver and gold

But I still have my fiddle and I still have my bow

And I make myself (something) where ever I go

CHORUS

Jam->End

taken from www.thebigwu.net