

Along the Navajo Trail

Roy Rogers

I6

Every day along about evening

When the sunlight is beginning to pale

i6 IV7

I ride through the slumbering shadows

I6 V I6

Along the Navajo Trail

When it's night and crickets are calling

And coyotes are making a wail

I dream by a smoldering fire

Along the Navajo Trail

Refrain

IV7 iv6 I6

I love to lie and listen to the music

IV7 iv6 I6

When the wind is strumming a sagebrush guitar

iii7 VII7 iii7

When over yonder hill the moon is climbing

II7 V7

It always finds me wishing on a star

Well what do you know it's morning already

There's the dawning so silver and pale

It's time to climb into my saddle

And ride the Navajo Trail

Refrain

Last Verse

Chart – Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$ | I6 | I6 | I6 | I6 |
| i6 | IV7 | I6 V | I6 |

Chart – Refrain

| IV7 iv6 | I6 | IV7 iv6 | I6 |
| iii7 VII7 | iii7 | II7 | V7 |