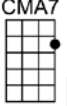
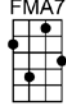

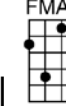
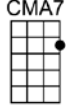
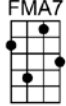
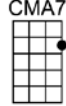
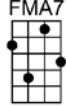


# WILDFIRE

-Michael Martin Murphey/Larry Cansler  
4/4 1...2...1234

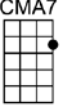
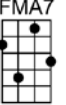
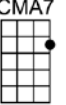
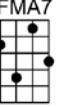
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

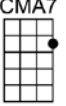
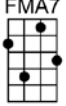
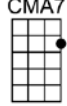
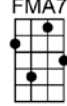
   

She comes down from Yellow Mountain, on a dark, flat land she rides

On a pony she named Wildfire Whirlwind by her side, on a cold Nebraska night.

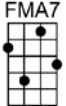
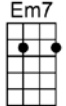
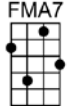
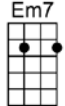
   

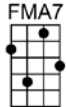
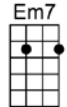
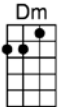
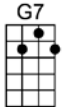
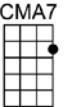
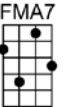
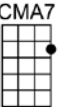
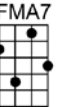
Oh, they say she died one winter, when there came a killing frost

And the pony she named Wildfire busted down its stall; in a blizzard she was lost.

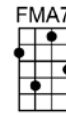
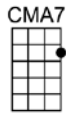
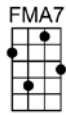
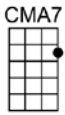
   

She ran calling Wild - fire, she ran calling Wild - fire,

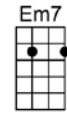
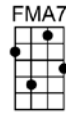
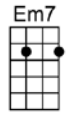
       

Calling Wi - ild - fi - i - re.

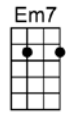
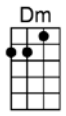
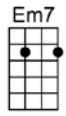
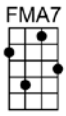
p.2. Wildfire



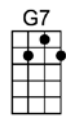
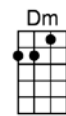
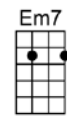
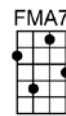
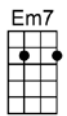
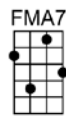
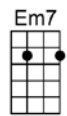
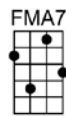
By the dark of the moon I planted, but there came an early snow.



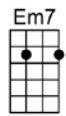
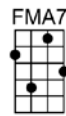
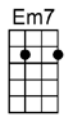
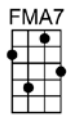
S'been a hoot owl howlin' outside my window now, 'bout six nights in a row.



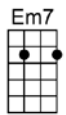
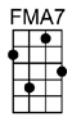
She's comin' for me, I know, and on Wildfire we're both gonna go.



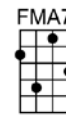
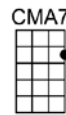
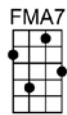
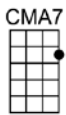
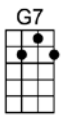
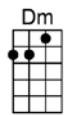
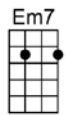
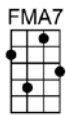
We'll be ridin' Wild - fire, Wild - fire, ridin' Wi - ild - fi - ire



On Wildfire we're gonna ride. We're gonna leave sod-bustin' behind



Get the hard times right on out of our minds,



Ridin' Wi - ild - fi - i - re

**WILDFIRE**-Michael Martin Murphey/Larry Cansler  
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | CMA7 | FMA7 | CMA7 | FMA7 |

CMA7 FMA7 CMA7 FMA7  
She comes down from Yellow Mountain, on a dark, flat land she rides

Em7 FMA7 Em7 Dm Em7  
On a pony she named Wildfire Whirlwind by her side, on a cold Nebraska night.

CMA7 FMA7 CMA7 FMA7

CMA7 FMA7 CMA7 FMA7  
Oh, they say she died one winter, when there came a killing frost

Em7 FMA7 Em7 Dm Em7  
And the pony she named Wildfire busted down its stall; in a blizzard she was lost.

FMA7 Em7 FMA7 Em7  
She ran calling Wild - fire, she ran calling Wild - fire,

FMA7 Em7 Dm G7 CMA7 FMA7 CMA7 FMA7  
Calling Wi - ild - fi - i - re.

CMA7 FMA7 CMA7 FMA7  
By the dark of the moon I planted, but there came an early snow.

Em7 FMA7 Em7  
S'been a hoot owl howlin' outside my window now, 'bout six nights in a row.

FMA7 Em7 Dm Em7  
She's comin' for me, I know, and on Wildfire we're both gonna go.

FMA7 Em7 FMA7 Em7 FMA7 Em7 Dm G7  
We'll be ridin' Wild - fire, Wild - fire, ridin' Wi - ild - fi - ire

FMA7 Em7 FMA7 Em7  
On Wildfire we're gonna ride. We're gonna leave sod-bustin' behind

FMA7 Em7  
Get the hard times right on out of our minds,

FMA7 Em7 Dm G7 CMA7 FMA7 CMA7 FMA7 CMA7  
Ridin' Wi - ild - fi - i - re