The Deadwood Stage

[G]Oh! The Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D]reins.

Oh! The [G]Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D]quills.
Dangerous [D7]land! No [G]time to delay!

We're headin' [C]straight for town, [G]loaded down, [D]with a fancy [G]cargo,

## Oh! The [G]Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D]nest.

The wheels go [C]turnin' round, [G]homeward bound,
[D]Can't you hear 'em [G]humming,
[D]Happy times are [C]coming for to [D]stay - [D7]hey!

Instrumental from ##

We'll be [G]home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [D]tune.
[D] YEE [G] HAAAA!!!