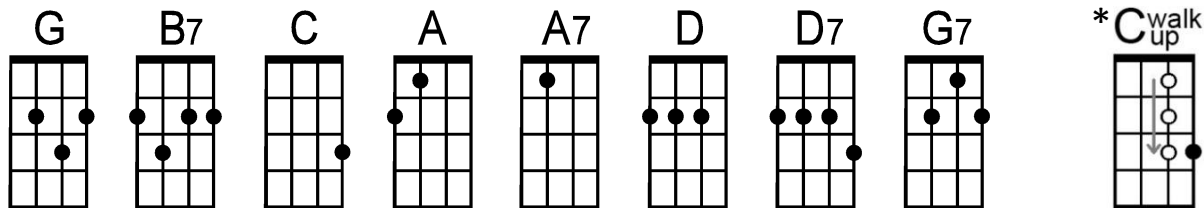


Ridin' Down the Canyon

by Gene Autry & Smiley Burnett (1935)



Intro: G . . . | B7 . . . | C . . . | G . . . | A . A7 . | D . D7 . | G . . . | |

(sing b)

G | B7 | C | G
Rid-in' down—the can-yon to watch the sun go down—

| A . A7 . | D . D7 . | G | |
A pic-ture that no art-ist e'er could paint—

G | B7 | C | G
White faced catt-le low-in'— on the moun-tian side—

| A | A7 | D | D7 |
I Hear a coy-ote whin-in' for it's mate—

Chorus: G7 | | C * C/f C/f# | C/g |
Cac-tus plants are bloom-in'— Sage-brush eve-ry where—

A | A7 | D | D7
Gran-ite spires are stand-in' all a-round—

| G | B7 | C | G |
I tell you folks it's hea-ven— to be rid-in' down the trail—

A . A7 . | D . D7 . | G |
When the des-ert sun— goes— down—

. | G | B7 | C | G
When eve-ning chores are o-ver at our ranch house on the plain—

. | A . A7 . | D . D7 . | G |
And all I've got to do is lay a-round—

. | G | B7 | C | G
I sad-dle up my po-ny— and ride off down the trail—

. | A . A7 . | D . D7 . | G | |
To watch that des-ert sun— go— down—

Instr Chorus: G7 | | C * C/f C/f# | C/g |

A | A7 | D | D7 |

G | **B7** | **C** | **G**
Rid-in' down—the can-yon to watch the sun go down—

| **A** . **A7** . | **D** . **D7** . | **G** | |
A pic-ture that no art-ist e'er could paint—

G | **B7** | **C** | **G**
White faced catt-le low-in'— on the moun-tian side—

| **A** | **A7** | **D** | **D7** |
I Hear a coy-ote whin-in' for it's mate—

Chorus: **G7** | | **C** ***C/f** **C/f#** | **C/g** |
Cac-tus plants are bloom-in'— Sage-brush eve—ry where—

A | **A7** | **D** | **D7**
Gran-ite spires are stand-in' all a—round—

| **G** | **B7** | **C** | **G** |
I tell you folks it's hea-ven— to be rid-in' down the trail—

A . **A7** . | **D** . **D7** . | **G** | **G** **D7** \ **G** \
When the des-ert sun— goes— down—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2a – 9/23/25)