

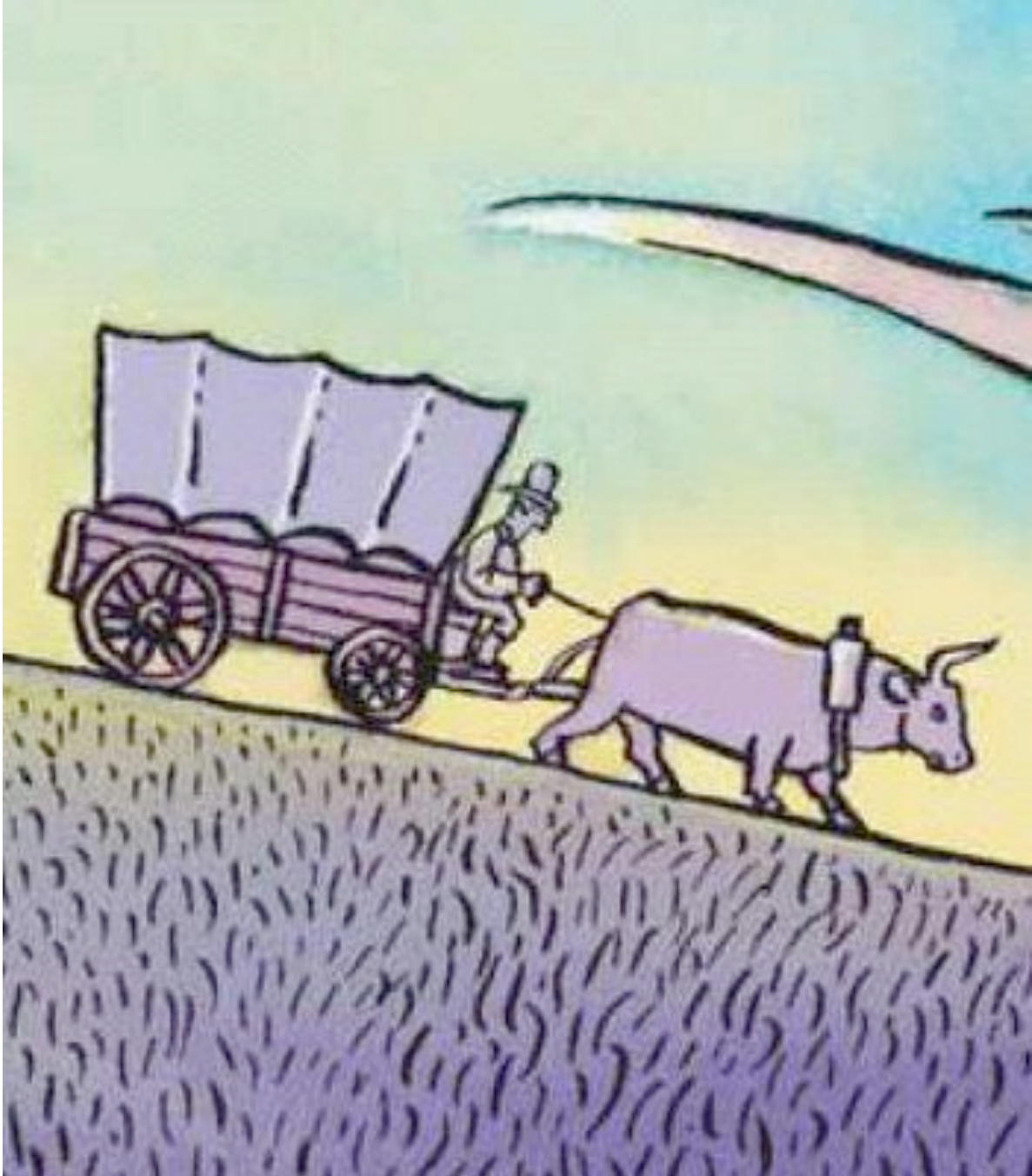
Covered Wagons

Words by Anne Kaelin

Music by Richard Randolph

Pictures from: The Friend

Day after day
the wagons are rolling.



Onward and westward
we ever must roam.

Roll along, roll along,
covered wagons!



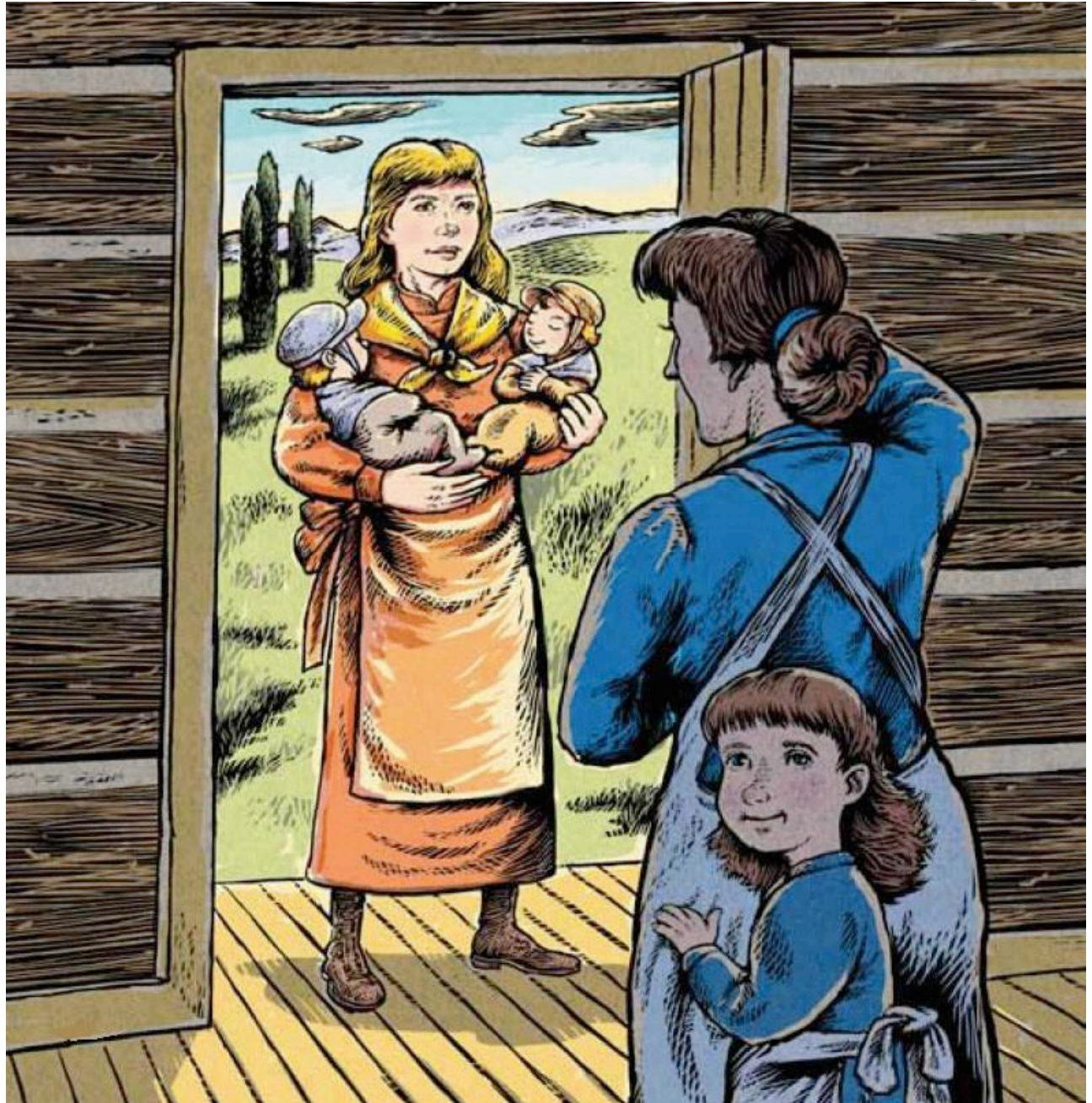
Take us safely
to our new home.

Night after night
we sit round the campfire,



Singing the songs
that remind us of home.

Someday we'll reach
the land of our dreaming,



Settle and build
on some land of our own.