**The Deadwood Stage (Whip Crack Away!)**

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-rolling on over the plains

With the curtains flappin' and the driver snappin' the reins

A beautiful sky, a wonderful day

Whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-headin' on over the hills

Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine quills

Dangerous land, no time to delay

So, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away

*We're heading straight for town*

*Loaded down with a fancy cargo*

*Care of Wells and Fargo Illinois – BOY!*

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-comin' on over the crest

Like a homing-pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its nest

Twenty-three miles we've covered today

So, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away

*The wheels go turning round homeward bound*

*Can't you hear them humming*

*Happy times are coming for to stay – HEY!*

We'll be home tonight by the light of the silvery moon

And my heart's a-thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunkin' a tune

When I get home, I'm fixin' to stay

So, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away

Whip-crack away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away

A picture containing drawing, table

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