

# The Byrds, Bugler

Written by Larry Murray

Back when Cattle Creek used to sing  
it's waters were sweet and its banks were green  
and sunny days, went on forever  
Me and old Bugler, we'd run wild  
bluetick hound and the redneck child  
we thought we were, birds of a feather

Ah the fish would bite, my how they'd bite  
we'd catch them possoms in the pail moonlight  
for ma, just to please her  
Bugler's voice like Gabriel's horn  
up in the cypress, all down through the corn  
golden sounds, yes to treasure

## CHORUS

Bugler, Bugler, bless your hide  
Jesus gonna take you for a chariot ride  
Say Goodbye, Say Goodbye

One day Ma she brought the news  
She said, honey young Bugler's done paid his dues  
he's been hit down, yes on that highway  
Dry your eyes and stand up straight  
Bugler's got a place at the pearly gates  
Say goodbye sugar, Oh say goodbye

## REPEAT CHORUS