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Stampede

TT 009

Open

Sides Face Grand Square

We made camp along Red River
Watched the cattle as they bedded down
Back at the wagons, right after supper
Spread our bedrolls on the ground, **circle left**
And me and Willie, we took the night guard
Left alemande, swing and promenade
The prairie moon, was blazin' silver
No chance tonight for a stampede

Figure 1+2

All those **heads square thru** you count it **four** hands
Find your corner lady do a **dosado**
Everybody **swing thru**, all the **boys run** right
Bend your line, right and left thru and turn
You **pass the ocean**, all the **boys cross fold**
Swing your corner and you all **promenade**
* Those longhorn cattle, are gettin' restless
* God help us all, if they stampede

Figure 3+4

* In a flash of light, I can see the cattle comin'
* Lord I know I'm gonna die in this stampede

Break

Sides Face Grand Square

Smell the rain, hear the thunder
The midnight sky, turns black as death
The lightnin' crashes, smell the sulphur
It's rank and strong, as Satan's breath, **circle left**
The cattle rise up, and go to runnin'
Left alemande, swing and promenade
And across the herd, I can hear Willie yellin'
"Hey Stampede!"

Close

Sides Face Grand Square

Then I awake, and I look around me
I'm in my bedroll and I'm layin' on the ground
Over there's the wagon, and there's the campfire
I was only dreamin', what's that sound, **circle left**
And I feel the earth tremble underneath me
Left alemande, swing and promenade
And from the blackness I can hear Willie yellin'
"Hey Stampede!"