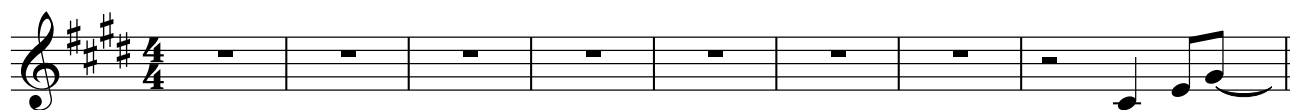


## Pale Rider

The Heavy Horses

♩ = 139



Ride to town,

9



— shoot 'em up and keep on go - ing 'Cause I got a job

13



— to do and I don't stop for no\_ one So get your gun,

17



— and kiss your\_ wife, and lock up your daugh - ter

20



Don't let her fall\_\_\_ in love\_ with the pale ri - der\_\_\_

25



Ma - ny men

29



— have quick-ly found\_\_\_ I'm un-for-gi - ving They say dy-

33



— ing ain't no way to make a li - ving So get your gun