



WILD MONTANA SKIES

A & S - 113



Called by Sue Liston

SIDES FACE, GRAND SQUARE

He was born in the Bitterroot Valley in the early morning rain
Wild geese over the water headin' north and home again
Bringin' a warm wind from the south
Bringin' the first taste of the spring
His mother took him to her breast ALLEMANDE AND WEAVE
Oh Montana, give this child a home
Give him the love of a good family and a woman of his own
Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes
Give him the wild wind for a brother and the wild Montana skies

FIGURE (TWICE FOR HEADS, TWICE FOR SIDES)

Heads/Sides Square Thru 4 hands around you go
Find the corner lady then you DoSaDo
Well Swing Thru tonight and let the boys run right
Tag the Line all the way thru and Cloverleaf alright!
Girls in the middle Square Thru count three quarters go
Swing that man around and promenade you know
Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes
Give him the wild wind for a brother and the wild Montana skies

ALTERNATE LYRICS FOR GRAND SQUARE:

*He never told a story of the time that he was gone
Some say he was a lawyer, some say he was a John
There was somethin' in the city that he said he couldn't breathe
And there was somethin' in the country ALLEMANDE AND WEAVE

Oh Montana, give this child a home
Give him the love of a good family and a woman of his own
Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes
Give him the wild wind for a brother and the wild Montana skies

* *Now some say he was crazy and they're glad that he is gone
But some of us will miss him and we'll try to carry on
Giving a voice to the forest, giving a voice to the dawn
Giving a voice to the wilderness ALLEMANDE AND WEAVE

Oh Montana, give this child a home
Give him the love of a good family and a woman of his own
Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes
Give him the wild wind for a brother...

and the wild Montana skies