



The Wagon Tongue

GMP-939



Called by
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OPENER - MIDDLE BREAK - CLOSER

Sides face, grand square

*I hired out to Colonel Slaughter driving steers to Abilene
Green and wet behind the ears, a kid of seventeen
Though I was raised in Texas I was not a seasoned hand
So I got the job of hoodlum
Allemande left and weave the ring
Son there ain't no landmarks on these wide and rolling plains
Swing the lady round, and then you promenade
You'll never lose directions, you'll know just where you are
Just always point the wagon tongue toward the old North Star

ALTERNATE LYRICS

*On the trail in Texas, all you see are endless plains
Hear the sound of thunder, there's no shelter from the rain
The trail boss did a strange thing when the evening stars came out
He moved the wagon tongue

Cos life is like the grassy seed the trail men always blame
One may lead to pleasure, the other leads to pain

*My life has been a full one and my hair is turning grey
I've seen a lot of sunshine, I've seen cloudy days
For a while I've wandered aimlessly, I still wear the scars
From when I didn't point my wagon

Cos life is like the grassy seed the trail men always blame
One may lead to pleasure, the other leads to pain

FIGURE

Head couples square thru in the middle and get me four
You find the corner lady, dosado the floor
Make a wave and swing thru and then the boys run right
Bend the line, go right & left thru and turn the girl tonight
Flutter wheel go round the ring and then slide thru
Swing that corner girl and promenade her too
You'll never lose direction and you'll know just where you are
If you'll always point your wagon tongue toward the old North Star