

The Prairie Wind

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All songs written by Rich Reardin

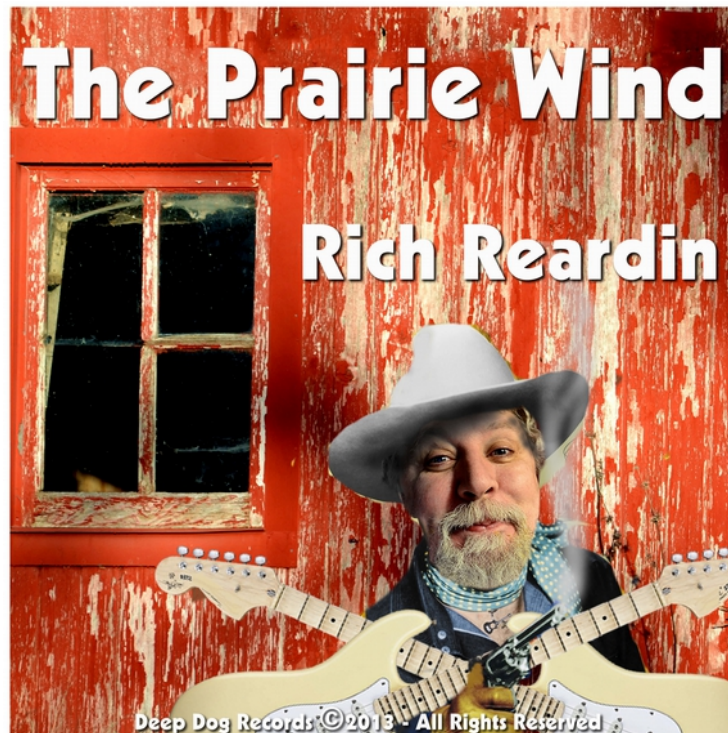
Lyrics by Larry W. Jones (The Kingwood Kowboy)

<https://www.kingwoodkowboy.com>

Distributed by: Deep Dog Records

Recorded at Real to Reels Recording, Bloomington, Indiana
and Martens Recording Studio, Winterset Iowa

Rich Reardin – Vocals, Acoustic and electric guitars,
bass guitar, piano, and various midi instruments
Bryan Martens – Pedal Steel, Brass sections



The Prairie Wind / 2013

Runtime 38:45

1. Up on a Mountain
2. The Prairie Wind
3. Pretty Texas Cowgirl
4. Trail of Years
5. Heartaches Here are Blue
6. An Evening Star
7. Rocky Mountain Mud

Up on a Mountain

Rich Reardin 1-16-2013

Lyrics by Larry W. Jones (The Kingwood Kowboy)

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Recorded at Real to Reels Recording Studio in Bloomington, Indiana

Up on a mountain overlooking the town
I can see down where the bright lights burn
You're looking pretty in your wedding gown
And you think it shouldn't be my concern

Up on a mountain my heart is crying
This could have been our wedding day
Up on a mountain my heart is dying
Why, oh why did I let you slip away

How could you fall for his lines so smooth
How could you go and say, I do
There's no way that mere words can soothe
My broken heart that cries over you

Up on a mountain my heart is crying
This could have been our wedding day
Up on a mountain my heart is dying
Why, oh why did I let you slip away

Up on a mountain my heart is crying
This could have been our wedding day
Up on a mountain my heart is dying
Why, oh why did I let you slip away

The Prairie Wind

Rich Reardin 1-22-2013

Lyrics by Larry W. Jones (The Kingwood Kowboy)

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Recorded at Real to Reels Recording Studio in Bloomington, Indiana

The prairie wind was my best friend
It brought my love to me
It lingered here part of the year
It heard my lonely plea
We rode along with a western song
Played on the prairie wind

Like a dream by a flowing stream
The days went drifting by
The world we knew was brand new too
Underneath the prairie sky

Then one day I heard you say
That you must go away
I thought the wind was my best friend
But it called to you that way
I lost my love and my best friend
To the prairie wind

I can't pretend to comprehend
Why you had to go
I'm so lonely for you only
Cause I still love you so

And now I know what brought this woe
When the lonely nights descend
It lingered here part of the year
Once I called him my best friend
We rode along with a western song
Played on the prairie wind

Pretty Texas Cowgirl

Rich Reardin 2-13-2013

Lyrics by Larry W. Jones (The Kingwood Kowboy)

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Recorded at Real to Reels Recording Studio in Bloomington, Indiana

Once I heard a love song that wasn't hard to understand
I heard it on the jukebox from a country music band

Over the years I've travelled many a thousand miles
looking for that perfect girl dressed in Texas cowgirl style

I've heard it on the airwaves (he heard it on the airwaves)
Seen it written in the sand (and written in the sand)
Such a love that she gave (like a cowgirl can)
Would make a happy man

I never will be happy 'til I find true love, I know
that pretty Texas cowgirl down beside the Alamo

I have seen the moon rise full and big as it can be
and I've looked for blue eyes that might look back at me

This dream that I've been dreaming (this dream that he's been dreaming)
makes a cowboy surely smile (make a cowboy smile)
some day I know she'll be with me (Texas cowgirl style)
dressed in Texas cowgirl style

Once I heard a love song that wasn't hard to understand
I heard it on the jukebox from a country music band
I never will be happy 'til I find true love, I know
that pretty Texas cowgirl down beside the Alamo

This dream that I've been dreaming (this dream that he's been dreaming)
makes a cowboy surely smile (make a cowboy smile)
some day I know she'll be with me (Texas cowgirl style)
dressed in Texas cowgirl style

Trail of Years

Rich Reardin 2-29-2013

Lyrics by Larry W. Jones (The Kingwood Kowboy)

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Recorded at Real to Reels Recording Studio in Bloomington, Indiana

Let's ride back down the trail of years
we'll ride back to those times of yesterday
let's try to forget these years of regret
after our love seemed to just slip away

Back there you were happy and so was I
that kind of love wasn't meant for tears
I can't remember what caused it to die
let's ride back down the trail of years

I know, darlin', that time goes on
it travels in one direction, I know
but darlin', a line has been drawn
we can ride back to that long ago

Back there you were happy and so was I
that kind of love wasn't meant for tears
I can't remember what caused it to die
let's ride back down the trail of years

Back there you were happy and so was I
that kind of love wasn't meant for tears
I can't remember what caused it to die
let's ride back down the trail of years

Heartaches Here are Blue

Rich Reardin 3-14-2013

Lyrics by Larry W. Jones (The Kingwood Kowboy)

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Recorded at Real to Reels Recording Studio in Bloomington, Indiana

Heartaches here are blue, a sad tear is too,
when I'm feeling lonely, dreaming of you
where did you ramble? why did you go?
why did I gamble on love that grew cold?

I miss you in daytime 'til sun has gone down
then comes dismay time 'til morning comes 'round
how can I forget you, I wish that I knew
heartaches here are blue, a sad tear is too

Is it wrong to still love you when I'm feeling so blue
how much I love you, I wish that you knew
heartaches here are blue, a sad tear is too
how much I love you, I wish that you knew

Heartaches here are blue, a sad tear is too
were you just teasing when you said I do
now that you've left me with no love to find
heartaches and tears drive me out of my mind

Is it wrong to still love you when I'm feeling so blue
how much I love you, I wish that you knew
heartaches here are blue, a sad tear is too
how much I love you, I wish that you knew

An Evening Star

Rich Reardin 5-5-2013

Lyrics by Larry W. Jones (The Kingwood Kowboy)

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Recorded at Real to Reels Recording Studio in Bloomington, Indiana

There was a star up in heaven
that I wished to be down here in my arms
an evening star as bright as ever seen
as soon as I found out, I had no doubt
about your charms, when you fell
down from the sky like a dream

An evening star is what you are
your eyes have a twinkle straight from the Milky Way
darling, you're so rare, even your hair has a silky lay
an evening star is what you are, I say

The man in the moon must be jealous and blue
he can't help it 'cause you are now mine
and all of the stars in the blue will surely miss you
they can't help but see how you shine
an evening star is what you are, and I love you

An evening star is what you are
your eyes have a twinkle straight from the Milky Way
darling, you're so rare, even your hair has a silky lay
an evening star's what you are, I say

There was a star up in heaven
that I wished to be down here in my arms
an evening star as bright as ever seen
as soon as I found out, I had no doubt
about your charms, when you fell
down from the sky like a dream

Rocky Mountain Mud

Rich Reardin 12-8-2013

Lyrics by Larry W. Jones (The Kingwood Kowboy)

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Recorded at Real to Reels Recording Studio in Bloomington, Indiana

Moved my fam'ly up from our southern home with dreams of Colorado hills to roam
built a log cabin out of sweat and blood heaven on earth was Boulder County dirt
'til it all turned to Rocky Mountain mud

And there was rain on the mountain, floods down below
the stream St Vrain roared like a thousand years ago
but there's dreams in them hills for me I know, oh Lord, I know

Lookin' out windows when the rain arrived wonderin' by mornin' if still alive
Boulder Canyon rocks made a mighty thud
Heaven on earth was Boulder County dirt
Til it all turned to Rocky Mountain mud

And there was rain on the mountain, floods down below
the stream St Vrain roared like a thousand years ago
but there's dreams in them hills for me I know

Jamestown gold was a hard rock miner's treat 'til waters came roaring down steep James Creek
push came to shove to save the ones you loved
Heaven on earth was Boulder County dirt
'til it all turned to Rocky Mountain mud

And there was rain on the mountain, floods down below
the stream St Vrain roared like a thousand years ago
but there's dreams in them hills for me I know

My wife and my children right thanks they gave
the hand of almighty was there to save
it took a thousand years for such a flood
heaven on earth was Boulder County dirt
'til it all turned to Rocky Mountain mud

And there was rain on the mountain, floods down below
the stream St Vrain roared like a thousand years ago
but there's dreams in them hills for me I know

it took a thousand years for such a flood
and it all turned to Rocky Mountain mud
all our dreams turned to Rocky Mountain mud