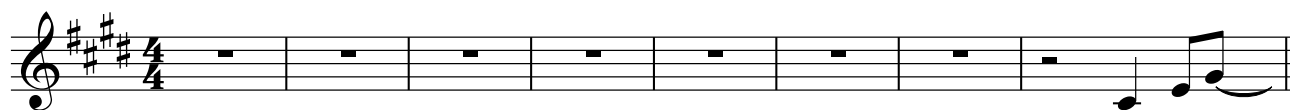


Pale Rider

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



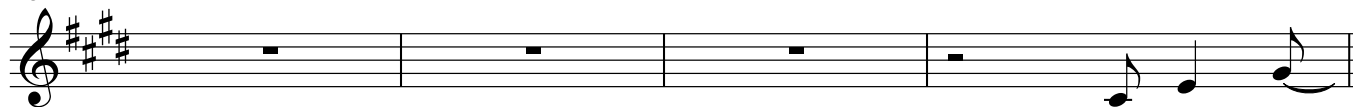
— and kiss your_ wife, and lock up your daugh - ter

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