

## Country In The West

Andante con moto

RUBY WOOLSEY  
Arr. by Alfred M. Durham

*mf*

1. When we start-ed\_ out from Nau-voe, Just a band of Pi-o-o-  
 2. Then we crossed the\_ roll-ing prair-ies And up-on Mis-sour-i's  
 3. When we came to the Rock-y Moun-tains Stand-ing out from all the

neers, We were look-ing for a coun-try, There to spend our fu-ture  
 breast, We ex-plored the wilds of Kan-sas, For our coun-try in the  
 rest, We\_ knew that we had found it, Our\_ coun-try in the

years. 'Twas a-way out in the West, 'Twas a-way out in the  
 West. 'Twas a-way out in the West, 'Twas a-way out in the  
 West. 'Twas a-way out in the West, 'Twas a-way out in the

West; So we turn'd our ox-en west-ward, For that coun-try in the West.  
 West; Oh I fear we ne'er shall find it, 'Tis so far out in the West.  
 West; 'Tis a land of peace and plen-ty, 'Tis the land we love the best.