The Wheel On The Wagon Is Broken

Verse 1.
The wheel of the wagon is broken, 
And it ain't gonna turn no more. 
My days on the prairie are over, 
There's weeds round the ranch house door.

Verse 2.
There ain't any campfire smokin', 
Where we sang when the day was through. 
The wheel of the wagon is broken, 
And gone is the West we knew.

Chorus
Goodbye old faithful, 
There's a sign on the ranch, "for sale." 
Goodbye old faithful, 
And it looks like the end of the trail.

Verse 3
The old gray mare is missing, 
There's weeds round the ranch house door. 
The wheel of the wagon is broken, 
And it ain't going to turn no more.
Critical Commentary

HST notes:
In the Professional Papers series:
Mrs. Bessie Gordon, age circa 40, Schofield.
Learned it before recent popularization. "Yep. I lernt it years ago - gol darnit!"

K.G.