

## Fill in the gaps

## was born a little $(1)_{-}$ on the Trail At six months old he'd done three months in jail \_\_\_\_\_ a bank in his diapers and his little bare All he said was "Folks, my name is Outlaw Pete." I'm Outlaw Pete! Pete! I'm (4)\_\_ Can you hear me? At twenty-five a mustang pony he did steal And they rode around and 'round on heaven's wheel Father Jesus, I'm an outlaw (5)\_\_\_ And I slow down only to sow my grief I'm Outlaw Pete! I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ Pete! Can you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me? They cut his (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of tears (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the countryside \_\_\_\_\_ he went, women wept and men died And (10)\_ One night he woke from a vision of his own death Saddled his (11)\_\_\_\_\_ and rode her deep into the West Married a (12)\_\_\_\_\_ girl and settled (13)\_\_\_ on the res And as the (14)\_\_\_\_\_ fell he held That beautiful daughter to his chest I'm Outlaw Pete! I'm (15) Can you (16)\_\_\_\_\_ me? Can you (17)\_\_\_\_\_ me? Can you hear me?

Out of the East on an Irish stallion came Bounty Hunter Dan His heart quickened and burned by the need to get his man

\_\_\_\_\_ fishing by the

He found Pete (18)\_\_\_\_

Pulled his gun and got the drop

river

| (19) not."  |
|---|
| He cocked his pistol, pulled the trigger                    |
| And shouted "let it start"                                  |
| Pete drew a knife from his boot, threw it,                  |
| And (20) Dan (21) the                                       |
| heart   |
| Dan smiled as he laid in his own blood dying in the sun     |
| And whispered in Pete's ear,                                |
| "We cannot undo these things we've done."                   |
| You're Outlaw Pete!   |
| You're Outlaw Pete!   |
| Can you hear me?  |
| Can you hear me?  |
| Can you hear me?  |
| For forty days and nights Pete rode and did not stop        |
| Till he sat high (22) an icy mountain top                   |
| He watched the hawk on a desert (23) slip                   |
| and slide   |
| Moved to the edge and dug his spurs deep into his pony side |
| Some say Pete and his pony vanished over the edge           |
| Some say they remain frozen (24) upon that icy              |
| ledge   |
| The young Navajo girl washes in the river, skin so fair     |
| And braids a piece of Pete's buckskin chaps into her hair   |
| Outlaw Pete!  |
| Outlaw Pete!  |
| Can you hear me?  |
| Can you hear me?  |
| Can you hear me?  |
|   |

He said, "Pete, you think you've changed, but you



- 1. baby
- 2. Appalachian
- 3. robbed
- 4. Outlaw
- 5. killer
- 6. Outlaw
- 7. hear
- 8. trail
- 9. across
- 10. where
- 11. pony
- 12. Navajo
- 13. down
- 14. snow
- 15. Outlaw
- 16. hear
- 17. hear
- 18. peacefully
- 19. have
- 20. pierced
- 21. through
- 22. upon
- 23. updraft
- 24. high

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