



Well come on Dan,
You good old hoss of mine.
Please, hurry your step a bit,
We've got to make some time.

Well I know you have put in a long hard day,
And a might leg weary, you must be.
And I don't mean to be impatient or unkind,
But there's something up there,
that I've just got to see.

Ever since the sun gave way to darkness,
And the stars and moon showed their face.
I've had this exciting feeling,
That something special is about to take place.

Even an old cowboy like me,
Who's learned to live off the land.
Is ever aware of his surroundings,
And knows to pay attention when he feels, that guiding hand.

This evening has been quite different,
The cows have lowed a mellow tune.
And the coyotes howl in chorus to someone,
I'm going to meet very soon.

Now if you think there's not much,
That can get under this tough old weathered skin.
Why you don't know the real me,
And you'd better think again.

There's not much more,
That'll grab you by the heart.
Than to see the old grow feeble,
Or a brand new life about to start.

Oh, but Dan, this night is different,
Than any I've seen since my born day.
And that big old star right yonder.
Why it's shouting come, this is the way.

Cowboy's First Christmas

Listen, I can hear the Angels singing.
And, oh, what a beautiful song.
Hurry, we've not got much further to go,
And, Dan, it won't be very long.

Why, Dan, is that your stable,
Where the crowd is all gathered around.
They're all looking at something in the manger,
And no one is making a sound.

I recon the big house is full,
And there's no room for them to share.
But I too would rather sleep in a stable,
Than to mix with them people up there.

Let's ease up here Dan,
And see what's going on.
My heart's beating sixty,
And thumping a happy song.

Why I wish you would look,
I just can't believe my eyes.
That has got to be the cutest little baby boy,
And he was born right there in our stable I just realized.

I saw Dan come to attention,
And in his eye I thought I saw a tear.
And if I understand horse language,
I heard him say little fellow you are mighty welcome here.

I hear his mom is a lady from,
Our own common band.
But his Father is a king.
From a far away land.

With parents like that,
No one should hide their face.
Why He will be able to relate,
To the whole human race.



I'll get Him some fresh hay,
To soften up His bed.
I'll fold my blanket just rite.
And place it under His head.

I'll fan Him with my hat,
Place my bandana under His chin.
I'll jingle my spurs softly,
And hum Him to sleep and then.

I bow on my knees,
And worship this brand new king.
And rejoice with all creation,
As the Heavenly joy bells ring.

Now I would not trade places.
With any of you here on earth.
You see the night I met my Savior,
I too received my new birth.

This Son of the Heavenly King,
Was sent here for us all.
To show us the way,
And to take our place,
'cause we're bound to fall.

With this blessed gift,
This gift of the Savior's birth.
I have to be the most blessed cowboy,
On God's green earth.

So let me share with you,
What I have learned today.
That Jesus Christ is the Guiding Star,
And He is waiting for you, to show you the way!

Paul Daily 11-98



"As for me and my horse
we will ride for the Lord."



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For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but to save the world through him. John 3:16-17