WILDFIRE (MICHAEL MARTIN MURPHEY, LARRY CANSLER, 1975) \* Ε E from Yellow Mountain, On a dark, flat land she rides She comes down G#m7 Amai7 G#m7 AMai7 On a pony she named Wildfire, With a whirlwind by her side F#m7 G#m7 On a cold Nebraska night. Ε Oh, they say she died one winter. When there came a killin' frost Amai7 G#m7 Amai7 G#m7 And the pony she named Wildfire, Busted down its stall, F#m7 G#m7 In a blizzard, he was lost. Chorus: Amaj7 G#m7 Amai7 G#m7 1) She ran calling Wild - fire, Calling Wild - fire, 2) We'll be riding Wild - fire, Riding Wild - fire, Amaj7 G#m7 F#m7 G#m7 E Calling Wi - i - ld - fi - i - re... Riding Wi - i - Id - fi - i - re... Ε Ε But there came an early snow. By the dark of the moon, I planted. G#m7 Amai7 Amai7 G#m7 There's been a hoot owl howlin' by my window now, for six nights in a row. G#m7 F#m7 Amai7 G#m7 She's comin' for me, I know, And on Wildfire we're both gonna go. (Chorus) G#m7 Amai7 Amai7 On Wildfire we're gonna ride, We're gonna lea - ve sod bustin' behind. Amai7 G#m7 Get these hard times right on out of our minds. Amaj7 G#m7 F#m7 G#m7 E Ridin' Wi - i - Id - fi - i - re... \*Chord structure greatly simplified for singalongs