On Ranch 101
(The Wonderful One Is You)

Words by BALLARD MACDONALD

Music by HARRY PUCK

Moderato

Side by side across the prairie wide,
You're the tie that binds me to the West,

They were riding, he and she,
A Western gal and her
Makes me feel that this is home,
And though afar by the

Eastern pal, "I'm going back East, Sal" said he;
Western star, I'll set my course where e'er I roam;

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Tears sprang to her eyes as she answered in surprise: "If you'll come back again from the rolling plain to claim, Quite the mean that, and you ain't just making fun, Guess you fairest flow'r the prairie ever grew; Shin-ing like it back East best?" "No!" said he, "My heart's out West, Though I'm from the Western skies - I shall see my sweet-heart's eyes, And they'll leaving Ranch One Hundred and One," be the light that guides me to you. poco rall.
CHORUS

In the mountains of blue, In the rippling streams, There are

fortunes in silver and gold, O'er the

plains roam the herds beyond fondest dreams, In this

land filled with wealth untold, Like a

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fairy tale, unfolding wonders,

cresc.

Almost too good to be true, There are

hundreds of wonders on Ranch One Hundred and One, But the

wonderful one is you. In the you.

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