When The Cactus Is In Bloom
Written by Jimmie Rodgers

1. The cattle prowled and the coyotes howled,
   Out on the Great Divide,
   I never done no wrong just singing a song,
   As down the trail I ride.

   The rattlesnakes rattle at the prairie dogs,
   Don't you hear that mournful tune,
   For it's roundup time away out West,
   When the cactus are in bloom.

   chorus:  O-de-lay-ee hee hee hee,
            O-de-lay-ee hee hee hee,
            O-de-lay-ee-hee, O-de-lay-ee-hee,
            O-de-lay-eeeeee.

2. Daylight comes and the cowhands yell,
   They call out every man,
   I throw my saddle on my old cow-horse,
   I drink my coffee from a can.

   The sun goes down on the cattle trail,
   I'm gazing at the moon,
   For it's roundup time away out West,
   When the cactus are in bloom.

   chorus:

3. We don't have cold weather,
   It never snows or rains,
   That is where the sunshine's best,
   Out on the western plains.

   Some of the boys have gone away,
   But they will be back soon,
   For it's roundup time away out West,
   When the cactus are in bloom,

   chorus: