

## The Long Trails

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Nevada Walking Song  
The Appalachian Trail  
Back On The Trail Again  
Wilderness Walks Within  
Friends Along The Way  
All Along the Great Divide  
Distant Far Horizon  
Forever Wild/Roses of Prince Charlie  
Range of Light  
The Long Trails  
Out on the Crest Trail  
Range of Light  
The Long Trails  
Out on the Crest Trail



## Nevada Walkin' Song

Capo to Key of A

1) Sun's coming over the mountain, but the moons still hanging in the sky,  
The dawn is breakin' and the world is awakenin', And my spirits are singing high.  
Because I'm a-walkin' cross the desert  
With my backpack on my back,  
I'm a free man and I like it that way,



G                      Em              C                      D  
 Just a greenhorn city boy, starting out brand new,  
                                  C                      Bm                      G                      Em  
 I'd been feeling disconnected, kind of lost along the way,  
                                  G                      Bm                      C                      D  
 But the first step that I took, found me coming home that day.

                                 C                      Bm                      G                      Em  
**Refrain:** The Appalachian Trail was where it all began,  
                                  C                      Am                      C                      D  
 That's where this boy first learned, to call himself a man,  
                                  C                      Bm                      G                      Em  
 It was the wind that taught me how to spread my wings,  
                                  C                      Am                      D                      G  
 It was the path, that led me on to other things.

2) It's funny how just spirit will see you through hard times,  
 The blisters pain and freezin' rain, and frozen boots were mine,  
 I look back now and think of how I could have thrown it in,  
 But the one who stands before you now, just never would have been.  
 (Repeat Refrain)

3) I still spend my days out walkin' with the wind,  
 Now there's silver in my beard, and my hair is gettin' thin,  
 They say life is a circle and we'll all come 'round again,  
 If that's so, I'm looking for my Appalachian friends.  
 (Final Refrain)



## Back On the Trail Again

                                 C    F  
 1) The sun's goin' down the Santa Ritas,

C G  
 The mountain shadows playin' down below,  
 F G C Am  
 The moons already bright, like a smile in the night,  
 F G  
 And I can make out the lights in Mexico.

C F  
 2) The desert winds a whisperin' down the valley.  
 C G  
 The coyotes you can hear them from afar,  
 F G C Am  
 I know its only words, but its peace on Earth,  
 F G  
 Sittin' here and singin' to the stars.

Refrain:

F G C  
 And I'm back on the trail again,  
 F G C  
 Missed you like some long lost friend,  
 F G C Am  
 Sometimes I think I'm just a part of the wind,  
 F G C  
 When I'm back on the trail again.

3) It's been a long, cold winter,  
 I've been pacin' like a lion in a cage,  
 But spring it held the key, and it came and set me free,  
 Now I'm walkin' wild and steppin' through the sage.  
 (Repeat Refrain)

Bridge: F G C  
 And that breeze caresses like some sweet lover,  
 F Dm G  
 And I come back to see her now and then,

F G C Am  
Cause I sure miss the pack, and the wide open track,  
F Dm G  
Can't wait to be out on the trail again.

(Repeat Final Refrain)



## Forever Wild

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

- 1) There's a magic in the air, that I feel when I am there,  
It plays straight to my heart, and lays it all to bare,  
It's in the cry of the eagle and the deer so meek and mild,  
It's in the rise of the mountain, let it stay forever wild.  
Forever wild, forever wild,  
Let it stay, forever wild.
- 2) It's in all that is not tame, and some that can't be named,  
It's in the mist up on the mountain, and the scent of summer rain,  
It's in the scream of a lion when she's soundin' like a child,  
It's in the song of the river, let it stay forever wild.  
Forever wild, forever wild,  
Let it stay, forever wild.
- 3) Now the Earth it holds the key to all that shall be free,  
It's in the peace of the desert and the wisdom of the trees,  
It's in the grace of a swans wing and the grizzly when she's riled  
It's in all the love I bear it, let it stay forever wild.  
Forever wild, Forever wild,  
Let it stay, forever wild.
- 4) There are those of my own kind, they're runnin' fast, but runnin' blind  
And the only thing to worship, is that God, the dollar sign,  
We can teach that there's a spirit, with our love and all the while,  
We must show them that the answer, it must be Forever Wild.  
Forever wild, forever wild  
Let it stay, forever wild.



G                    A   G                    A  
It's there when I need it, that's where I go.

(Repeat Refrain)



## The Long Trails

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

Capo to Key of Bb

G                    D   C                    Am  
1) I've been chasin' rainbows since I was a kid  
C                    D                    G  
Seekin' out the paths where no others did.  
G                    D C                    Am  
The life of the trail I took to my heart,  
C                    D  
Wanderin' wild, and livin' the part.  
Em                    C  
I found my way down that endless track,  
Em                    C  
It fit me well, this life of the pack,  
Em                    C  
Out where the world is one, untamed and on the run,  
Em                    Am C D  
Stretchin' out into the setting sun.

Chorus:            C D            G Em  
I walk the long trails,  
C            Am            D G  
I came of age on the long trails,  
C            D                    G            Em  
I found my place in those wide open spaces  
C            Am                    D G  
Out there a-walkin' on the long trails.

2) This is a big ol' land, and quite the haul,  
From coast to coast, I've walked it all  
The ol' AT and Pacific Crest,  
The Great Divide and all of the rest.  
Step on out and the months roll by,



C D G C D G

What it means to be alive, All along the Great Divide.

3) You tramp across the ridgeline  
as the world spreads down below,  
And you're feeling like a king, just a-hoardin' o'er his gold,  
You think that if you take another breath you'll just explode  
And you feel the choir a-singin' in your soul.  
(Repeat Chorus)

4) The hawk on the wing cries her warning from the sky,  
Still you find yourself a-starrin'  
into a grizzly's lonesome eyes,  
As she turns away in boredom, you're frozen by her size,  
And you know what it means to be alive.  
(Repeat Chorus)

5) The sun slowly sets into its crimson sea,  
And the darkness comes a-creepin' like another life set free,  
The heavens light to greet you with another starry night  
And the wonder of the great Northern Lights.  
(Final Chorus)



## Out On The Crest Trail

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

D G  
1) Step out to the desert, into the chaparral,  
A D  
Miles of manzanita, come to know it well.  
D Bm G  
With the desert in bloom, and my mind in tune,  
A D  
I've flown my cage, I'm a bird set free.  
D Bm G  
Rattler holds his ground, as the sun beats down,  
A D  
But we don't mind, this ol' trail and me.

D G  
Chorus: Out on the Crest Trail, there's a wind a-blowin',  
A D



# Distant Far Horizon

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

1) When the mountains bloom with lupine,  
the streams are runnin' high,  
Elk down in the meadow, great blues across the sky  
It all stirs a feeling to walk the trails again,  
Unto the far horizon, where I have never been.

Chorus: It's all out there it calls to me,  
Land that I may never set my eyes on  
But I know its there, wild and free,  
On the distant far..... horizon.

2) When the clouds build up like castles,  
the wind is singin' true,  
Fire up on the mountain, storms are brewin', too.  
It all makes me thankful of this Earth I am a part  
I can feel it my bones, know it in my heart.  
(Repeat Chorus)

3) Distant paths are callin', lead me ever on.  
I guess it's just my nature to be a ramblin' one.  
As long as there are wildlands, that's where I'll want to be  
Walkin' softly in the shadows of the last of the big ol' trees.

Bridge:  
There's a far horizon callin', it's some place I'll never go,  
But it's pristine and clean and wild, and that's all I have to know  
(Final Chorus)



## Range of Light

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

Capo to Key of A

G Em G D  
1) Flowers blooming, mountains looming, towering over the land,  
G Em  
Alpine glow, lights the snow,  
C D  
while holding heavens hand,  
C D C D  
There's power in these places, it's simple as a child,  
G Bm G Em  
John Muir he knew the key to all,  
C D  
was to keep it free and wild.

Refrain: C D Em  
Yes, the fire of ol' Man Muir  
C D G  
Is still a-shining bright,  
C Bm G Em  
Up in the High Sierra,  
C D G  
Out in the Range of Light.

2) Water calling, water falling, to a chorus all its own,  
Fans of spray, leap and play, while tearing down the stone,  
There's music in that river, it sweeps you with its song  
You've known it all your lifetime,  
and now its time to sing along.

(Repeat Refrain)

3) Mirrors of time, reflections shine, double up the day,  
There's a new view, shining through you,  
lighting up the way,

Somewhere in the depths, of that crystal mountain lake,  
Is the thought to keep it as it is, just for its own sake.

Bridge:           C           D           G  
                  C           D           Em  
                  C           Bm  
                  C           D  
                  C           D

This world keeps right on turning  
But his words keep right on burning  
All inspired by the sights,  
Here in the Range of Light

(Final Refrain)



## Friends Along The Way

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

          G                   Bm           C    G  
1) I've been the lone wanderer, ramblin' free,  
                  D           Am       C        G  
But there's more to this life that I want you to see,  
          D           Am       C           Am  
For around every bend, a kind thought and a friend,  
          C       Am    D  
Has been there uplifting me.

          C                   D           G       Em  
Chorus:   It's the good hearts that spring from the salt of the Earth,  
                  C           D        G  
                  C           D        G   Em  
                  C           D        G C G  
                  C           D        G C G

They inspire and brighten my days,  
And I owe it all to the spirit of love,  
And the friends along the way.

2) You saw me stumble, and you saw me fall,  
You lifted me up, so I could walk tall,  
You helped me to stand, and you gave me a hand,  
It's to you, I owe it all.

(Repeat Chorus)

Bridge:

Am                    C            D                    G

You helped me out with a word dropped just so,

Am            C            Am            D

A hug and a laugh, it nurtured my soul,

C                    D            G            Em

You cheered me on when I needed it most,

Am            C            D

And understood when I had to go.

(Final Chorus)

