

Ukuleles Unite!

Cowboy Songs



BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN GENE AUTRY

Bbdim



INTRO: Last line of verse

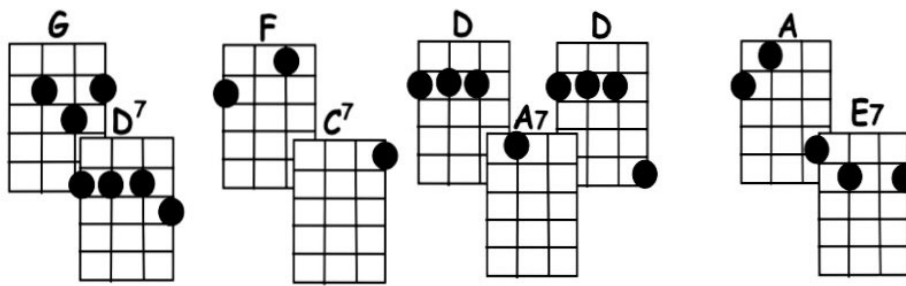
IF C1 IF F7
I'M BACK IN THE SADDLE A-GAIN,
Bb IF F7
OUT WHERE A FRIEND IS A FRIEND.
Bb Bbdim
WHERE THE LONG-HORNED CATTLE FEED,
IF Dm1
ON THE LOWELY JIMPSON WEED,
IG C1 F
I'M BACK IN THE SADDLE A-GAIN.

IF C1 IF F7
RIDIN' THE RANGE ONCE MORE,
Bb Bbdim IF F7
TOTIN' MY OLD FORTY-FOUR.
Bb Bbdim
WHERE YOU SLEEP OUT EVERY NIGHT,
IF Dm1
WHERE THE ONLY LAW IS "RIGHT",
IG C1 IF F7
BACK IN THE SADDLE A-GAIN.

Bb
WHOOPY-TI-YI-YO,
F
ROCKIN' TO AND FRO',
IF C1 IC7
BACK IN THE SADDLE A-GAIN.

Bb Bbdim
WHOOPY-TI-YI-YA,
IF Dm1
I GO MY WAY,
IG C1 F
BACK IN THE SADDLE A-GAIN.

BREAK: Harmonica - 1 verse



**Deep In the Heart
of Texas**

G

The **stars** at night- are big and bright: *clap-clap-clap-clap*

D7

Deep in the heart of **Texas**

D7

The **prairie** sky- is wide and high: *clap-clap-clap-clap*

G

Deep in the heart of **Texas**

The **sage** in bloom- is like perfume: *clap-clap-clap-clap*

Deep in the heart of **Texas**

Reminds me of- the one that I love: *clap-clap-clap-clap*

Deep in the heart of **Texas**

The **coyotes** wail- along the trail: *clap-clap-clap-clap*

Deep in the heart of **Texas**

The **cowboys** cry- "Ki yip-pee yi!" *clap-clap-clap-clap*

Deep in the heart of **Texas**

The **dogies** bawl- and bawl y'all: *clap-clap-clap-clap*

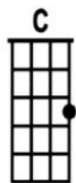
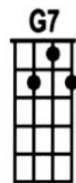
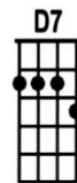
Deep in the heart of **Texas**

The **prairie** sky- is wide and high: *clap-clap-clap-clap*

Deep in the heart of **Texas**

Don't Fence Me In (Key C)

vamp:D7//, G7//, C/// (5)



C

Oh, give me land, lots of land under star-ry skies

G7///

above, don't fence me in. Let me ride through the

C///

wide open country that I love, don't fence me in.

C7

F

Let me be by my-self in the evening breeze, listen

C

to the mur-mur of the cotton wood trees, send me

A7

C

G7

C///

off forever but I ask you please, don't fence me in.

C7

F

||: Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle

C(5)

C7

F

underneath the western skies. On my cayuse, let

me wander over yonder 'til I see the mountains

C/// G7/ [- -tacet - -] C

C7

rise. I want to ride to the ridge where the West

F

commences, gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses,

C

A7

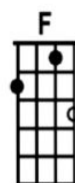
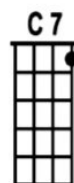
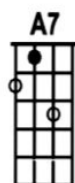
I can't look at hobbles, and I can't stand fences,

C G7 C/// /

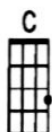
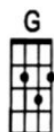
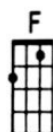
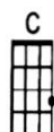
don't fence me in.:||

C G7 C/ G7/ C/

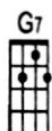
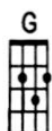
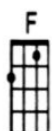
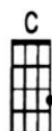
don't fence me in.



Git Along, Little Dogie - Traditional

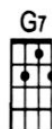


chords in this song:

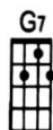
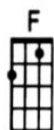
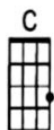


As **[C]** I was **[F]** walking one **[G]** morning for **[C]** pleasure,
I **[C]** spied a cow- **[F]** puncher **[G]** a-ridin' along
His **[C]** hat was thrown **[F]** back and his **[G]** spurs were a- **[C]** jinglin',
And **[C]** as he **[F]** approached, he was **[G7]** singin' this **[C]** song:

Chorus:



[G7] Yippee ti-yi-yo, git **[C]** along little dogies, it's
[G7] Your misfortune and **[C]** none of my own.
[G7] Yippee ti-yi-yo, git **[C]** along little dogies,



[C] You know that **[F]** Montana will **[G7]** be your new **[C]** home.

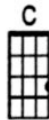
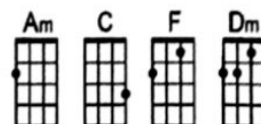
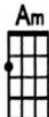
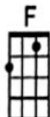
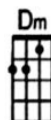
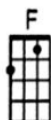
It's **[C]** early in **[F]** spring that we **[G]** round up the **[C]** dogies,
We **[C]** mark them and **[F]** brand them, and **[G]** bob off their tails
We **[C]** round up our **[F]** horses, load **[G]** up the chuck **[C]** wagon
And **[C]** then throw the **[F]** dogies out **[G7]** onto the **[C]** trail.
(Chorus)

It's **[C]** whooping and **[F]** yelling and **[G]** drivin' the **[C]** dogies
And **[C]** oh how i **[F]** wish you would **[G]** only go on!
It's **[C]** whooping and **[F]** punching, **[G]** go on, little **[C]** dogies,
You **[C]** know that **[F]** Montana will **[G7]** be your new **[C]** home.
(Chorus)

Some **[C]** boys, they **[F]** go up on the **[G]** trail just for **[C]** pleasure,
But **[C]** that's where they **[F]** get it most **[G]** awfully wrong.
You **[C]** haven't a **[F]** notion the **[G]** trouble they **[C]** give us,
It **[C]** takes all our **[F]** time to keep **[G7]** moving **[C]** along.

Ghost Riders in the Sky - Stan Jones, 1948Intro: **Am** x 4

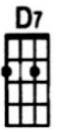
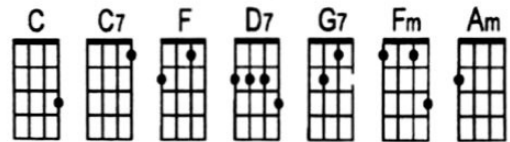
chords in this song:

An **[Am]** old cowpoke went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day**[Am]** Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way**[Am]** When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw**[F]** A'plowin' through the ragged skies, and **[Am]** up a cloudy draw**[Am]** Their brands were still on fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel**[Am]** Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breaths he could feel**[Am]** A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the skyFor he **[F]** saw the riders coming hard and he **[Am]** heard their mournful cry**(CHORUS)**Yi-pi-yi-**[C]** -o! Yi-pi-yi-**[Am]** -ay! **[F]** Ghost riders **[Dm]** in the **[Am]** sky**Instrumental (or whistle) over verse chords (Am, C; Am; Am; F, Am)****[Am]** Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweatThey're **[Am]** ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught them yet

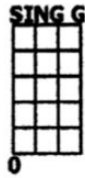
They've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

On **[F]** horses snortin' fire, as they **[Am]** ride on, hear their cry**(CHORUS)****[Am]** As the riders loped on by him, he **[C]** heard one call his name**[Am]** "If you want to save your soul from hell a' ridin' on our range"**[Am]** "Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"**[F]** "A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd **[Am]** across these endless skies."**(FINAL CHORUS)**Yi-pi-yi-**[C]** -o! Yi-pi-yi-**[Am]** -ay! {{ **[F]** Ghost riders **[Dm]** in the **[Am]** sky }} {{ 3x }}

Chords in this song

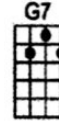
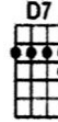
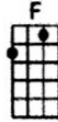
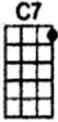
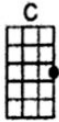


(no bar option)

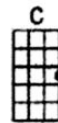
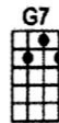
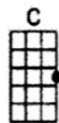
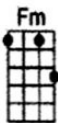
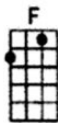
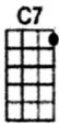
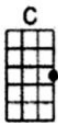


HOME ON THE RANGE

3/4 123 12

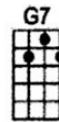
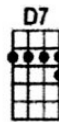
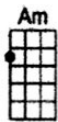
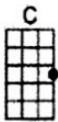
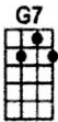
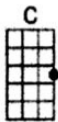


Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam, where the deer and the antelope play

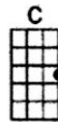
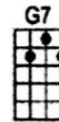
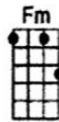
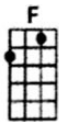
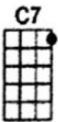


Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

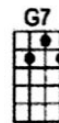
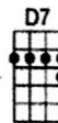
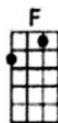
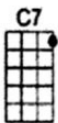
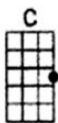
CHORUS:



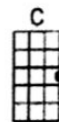
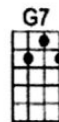
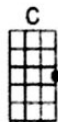
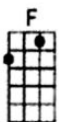
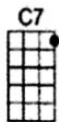
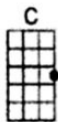
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play



Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.



How often at night when the heavens are bright with the light of the glittering stars



Have I stood there a-mazed and asked as I gazed if their glory ex-ceeds that of ours.

CHORUS

I Walk the Line

(key C)

intro: G7(8) C(8)(5)

8 beats per chord
unless noted

150

/ / / G7 C(5)
I keep a close- watch- on this heart of mine

/ / / G7 C(5)

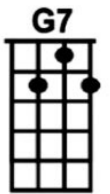
I keep my eyes- wide- open all the time

/ / / F C(5)

I keep the ends- out- for the tie that binds

/ / / G7 1 C G7 C(5) 2 C(5)

Because you're mine- I walk the line 3 C(5) G7/ C/
end



G7 C
I find it very very easy to be true

G7 C
I find myself- alone when day is through
F C

Yes I'll admit- that- I'm a fool for you
G7 C G7 C(5)

Because you're mine- I walk the line

G7 C
As sure as night- is dark and day is light
G7 C

I keep you on- my- mind both day and night
F C

And happiness- I've known proves that it's right
G7 C G7 C(5)

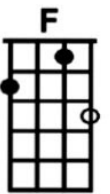
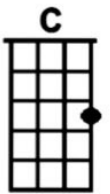
Because you're mine- I walk the line

G7 C
You've got a way- to keep me on your side
G7 C

You give me cause- for love that I can't hide
F C

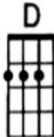
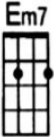
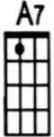
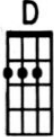
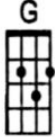
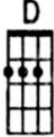
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
G7 C G7 C(5)

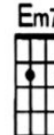

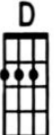
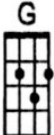
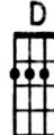
Because you're mine- I walk the line







I'm an Old Cowhand - Johnny Mercer

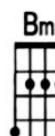
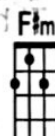
Intro: [D] [G] [D] x 2


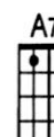

 I'm an old  cowhand  from the Rio  Grande,  

But my legs ain't  bowed  and my cheeks ain't  tanned;  

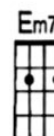
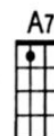
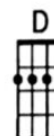
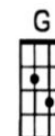
I'm a  cowboy who ain't never  seen a cow --

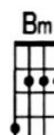

Never  roped a steer, 'cause I  don't know how,


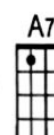

And I  sure ain't fixin' to  start in now.

 Yippie - yi -  yo - ki -  yay (X2)

Chords in this song

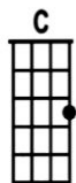
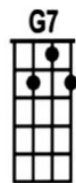
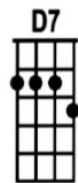
  

I'm an old [Em7] cowhand, [A7] from the Rio [D] Grande, [G] [D]
 And I learned to [Em7] ride, [A7] 'fore I learned to [D] stand [G] [D]
 I'm a [Bm] ridin' fool who is [F#m] up to date,
 I know [Bm] every trail in the [F#m] Lone Star state,
 'Cause I [Bm] ride the range in a [F#m] Ford V8.
 [Em7] Yippie - yi - [A7] yo - ki - [D] yay (X2)

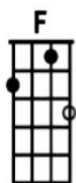
I'm an old [Em7] cowhand, [A7] from the Rio [D] Grande, [G] [D]
 And I came to [Em7] town, [A7] just to hear the [D] band, [G] [D]
 I know all the [Bm] songs that the [F#m] cowboys know,
 'Bout the [Bm] big corral where the [F#m] dogies go,
 'Cause I [Bm] learned them all on the [F#m] radio
 [Em7] Yippie - yi - [A7] yo - ki - [D] yay (3x) *End with: [G] [D]*

I'm and Old Cowhand (key C)

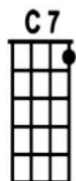
vamp: D7//, G7//, C/// (5)



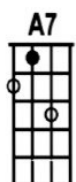
C F G7 C
I'm an old cowhand, from the Spokane,
F G7 C/// C7///



and I come to town just to hear the band.
/ F C



I know all the songs that the cowboy know
F C



'bout the big corral where the doggies go,
F C// A7//

'cuz I learned 'em all on the radio.

D7 G7 C D7 G7 C D7// G7// C/
Yipee-yi-O-kie-yay, Yipee-yi-O-kie-yay

C F G7 C
I'm an old cowhand, from the Bellingham,
F G7 C/// C7///

where the west is wild round the border land.
/ F C

Where the buffalo roam around the zoo,
F C

and the Indians own a casino or two,
F C// A7//

and the old Bar-x is a barbe-que

D7 G7 C D7 G7 C/ D7// G7// C/
Yipee-yi-O-kie-yay, Yipee-yi-O-kie-yay



C F G7 C
 I'm an old cowhand, from the La Grande,
 F G7 C//// C7///
 and I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand.

/ F C
 I'm a riding fool who is up to date,
 F C
 I know every trail in the Evergreen state '
 F C// A7//
 cause I ride them all in my Ford V8

D7 G7 C D7 G7 C/ D7// G7// C/
 Yipee-yi-O-kie-yay, Yipee-yi-O-kie-yay

C F G7 C
 I'm an old cowhand, from the Hoquiam,
 F G7 C//// C7///
 but my legs at bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned.
 / F C

I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow
 F C
 never rope a steer cause I don't know how,
 F C// A7//
 and I sure ain't fixin' to start in now

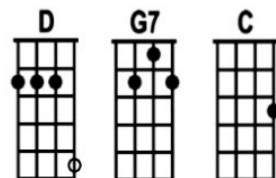
D7 G7 C D7 G7 C////
 Yipee-yi-O-kie-yay, Yipee-yi-O-kie-yay

D7 G7 C/ G7/ C/
 Yipee-yi-O-kie-yay.



Maverick

(key C) vamp: D7//, G7//, C////



C

F

Who is that tall dark stranger there?

C

G7

Maverick is the name.

C

Dm

Riding the trail to who knows where,

G7

C

Dm

G7

C//

G7//

luck is his companion, gambling is his game

C

G7

C

G7

||: Riverboat ring your bell. Fair thee well Annabelle.

C

Am

G7

Luck is the lady that he loves the best.

G7

Dm

Natchez to New Orleans,

G7

Dm

living on jacks and queens,

G7

C (8)(8)(4)

C, G7, C

Maverick is the legend of the West.

end

C

F

Smooth as a hand alone a gun,

C

G7

Maverick is the name.

C

Dm

Wild as a wind in Oregon,

G7

C

Dm

G7

C// G7//

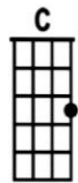
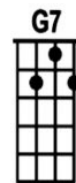
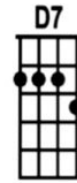
blowing up a canyon, easier to tame.:||

04/16/2011



Ragtime Cowboy Joe (Key C)

vamp: D7//, G7//, C////



G7/- - -tacit- - - C

||: He always sings raggy music to the cattle as he

D7

G7

swings back and forth in the saddle on a horse,

C

that is syncopated gaited and there's such a

Am

D7

G7

funny meter to the roar of his repeater.

C

How they run when they hear the fellow's gun

D7

because the western folks all know,

F

he's a high faluting, rooting, tooting son-of-a-gun

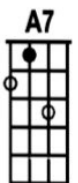
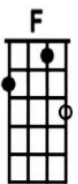
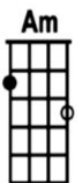
D7

G7



C////

from Arizona, Ragtime Cowboy Joe.



D7//,G7//,C////

C

F

C

F

C

Out in Arizona where the bad men are, and the only

A7

D7

G7

C

friend to guide you is an evening star, the roughest

F

C

Am

D7

G7

C////

toughest man by far is Ragtime Cowboy Joe :||



D7

G7

D7

G7

C/,G7/,C/

Talk about your cowboys, Ragtime Cowboy Joe



Rawhide

Music by Dimitri Tiomkin • Lyrics by Ned Washington (they also wrote High Noon)

Am
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Rawhide!



191

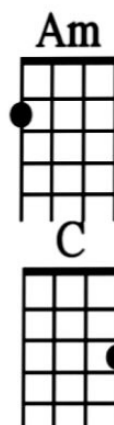
Am C
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin', though the streams are swollen, keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide!

Am G Am
Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather,

G F E7
Wishin' my gal was by my side

Am G Am
All the things I'm missin', good vittles, lovin', kissin',

G Am G Am
Are waitin' at the end of my ride



CHORUS

Am E7
Move em' on, head em' up, head em' up, move em' on, move em' on, head em' up, Rawhide!

Am F E7 Am
Cut em' out, ride em' in, ride em' in, cut em' out, cut em' out, ride em' in, Raw..hide!

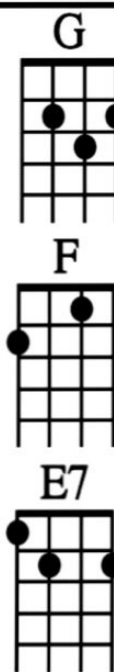
Am C
Keep movin', movin', movin', though they're dissapprovin', keep them doggies movin', Rawhide!

Am G Am
Don't try to understand them, just rope, throw and brand em',

G F E7
Soon we'll be livin' high and wide

Am G Am
My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin',

G Am G Am
Be waitin' at the end of my ride



Repeat CHORUS and end with...

Am
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Rawhide!



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
"Cowboy Songs"
April 2005

Red River Valley (key C) VAMP: D7//, G7//, C/// (//)

C G7 C
From this val...ley they say... you.. are going.

G7
I will miss.. your bright eyes.. and sweet smile.

C C7 F
For you take... with you all... of the sunshine,
G7 C
that has brigh..ten our path..way.. a while.

G7 C
||: Come and sit... by my side.. if.. you love me,
G7
do not hast..en to bid... me adieu.

C C7 F
Just remem...ber the Red... River Valley,
G7 C G7, C
and the cow..boy that loved... you so true. end

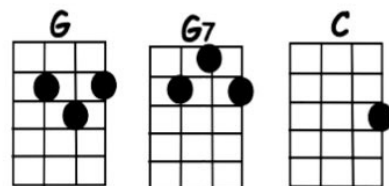
G7 C
For a long time... my dar...ling I've waited
G7
for the sweet... words you ne..ver would say.
C C7 F
Now at last.. all my fond.. hopes have vanished,
G7 C
for they say... that you're go..ing.. away. :||



San Antonio Rose: Bob Wills- 1940

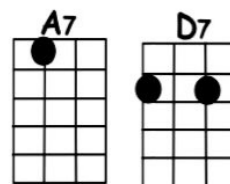
Intro: D7-////, G-//

- / G G7 C A7
Deep with-in my heart lies a mel-o-dy,



D7 G
A song of old San An-tone,

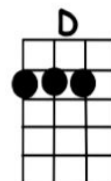
G G7 C A7
Where in dreams, I live with a mem-o-ry,



D7 G
Be-neath the stars all a-lone.

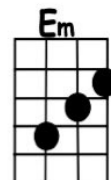
G G7 C A7
It was there I found be-side the Ala-mo

D7 G
En-chant-ment strange, as the blue up a-bove.



G G7 C A7
A moon-lit pass, that only she would know,

D7 G
Still hears my broken song of love.



D A7 Em
Moon in all your splen-dor know on-ly my heart

A7 Em D
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone.

D A7 Em
Lips so sweet and tender like petals falling a-part

A7 Em D D7
Speak once a-gain of my love, my own.

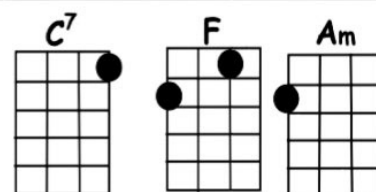
G G7 C A7 D7 G
Bro~ken song emp-ty words I know still live in my heart all a-lone.

G G7 C A7 D7
For that moon-lit pass, by the Al-a-mo and Rose~

D7 G
My Rose of San An-tone.

South of the Border (1939 film with Gene Autry)

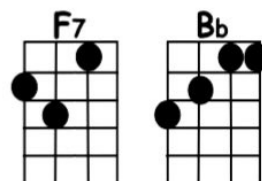
^{C7} Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, ^F Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay



(tacet) ^F ^{C7 /} South of the border..... ^F down Mexico way.

That's where I ^F fell in love when stars a-bove, ^{Am} came out to play. ^{C7}

And now as I wander..... ^F ^{F7 /} my thoughts ever ^{Bb} stray.



^F ^{C7 /} South of the border..... ^F down Mexico way.

(tacet) ^{C7} She was a picture.... ^F in old Spanish lace.

Just for a ^F tender while- I ^{Am} kissed the smile up-on ^{C7} her face.

For it was ^F fi-esta ^{F7 /} and hearts were so ^{Bb} gay!

^F ^{C7 /} South of the border..... ^F down Mexico way.

(tacet) ^F Then she sighed as she whispered man-aña, ^{C7}

Never dreamin that we were ^F parting.

^F ^{F7} And I lied as I whis-pered ^{Bb} man-aña, for our ^F to-morrow ^{C7} ^F never came.

(tacet) ^F ^{C7 /} South of the border... ^F I rode back one day.

There in a veil of white- ^F by ^{Am} candle-light.....she ^{C7} knelt to pray.

The mission bells ^F told me, ^{F7 /} that I mustn't ^{Bb} stay.

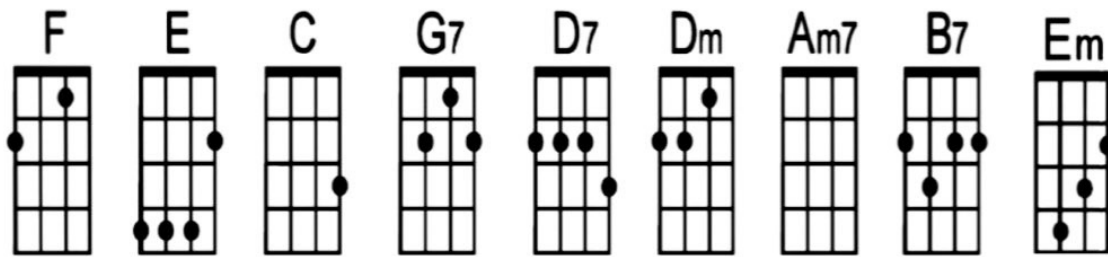
^F ^{C7 /} South of the border..... ^F down Mexico way.

^F ^{C7} Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, ^{C7} Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay ^F Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

^F ^{C7} Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay ^{C7} Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay ^F

Tumbling Tumbleweeds

by Bob Nolan (1935)



sing c

F | | E | |
 See—— them tumbling down—— Ple——dging their love to the ground——

F | C | G7 | | C |
 Lone——ly but free I'll be fo——ound Drift——ing a-long with the tumbling tumble-weeds——

C | | F | C |
 I'm—— a roaming cow——boy—— ri——ding all day long——

G7 | | C | |
 Tum——ble-weeds a-round— me— sing—— their lonely song——

F | C | D7 | G |
 Nights under-neath a prairie moon—— I ride a-lone and sing a tune——

F | | E | |
 See—— them tumbling down—— Ple——dging their love to the ground——

F | C | G7 | | C |
 Lone——ly but free I'll be fo——ound Drift——ing a-long with the tumbling tumble-weeds——

F | | E | |
 Cares—— of the past are be-hind—— No——where to go but I'll find——

F | C | G7 | | C |
 Just—— where the trail will wi——ind— Dri——fting a-long with the tumbling tumble-weeds——

| Dm G7 \ | C Am7 \ | B7 | Em . G7 |
 I know—— when night has gone—— that a new—— world's born at da——awn——

F | | E | |
 I'll—— keep rolling a-long—— Deep—— in my heart is a song——

F | C | G7 | | C |
 Here—— on the range I be-long——ong— Dri——fting a-long with the tumbling tumble-weeds

(Slow down)

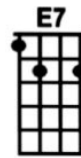
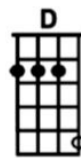
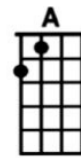
G7 \ ----- (hold) ----- G7 \ ----- C \ -----
 Dri——fting a-long with the tum—bl—ing..... tum——ble——weeds——

Vaya Con Dios

(key A)

A/// D/// E7/// A/// (//)

3/4



/ A

E7 (5)

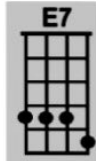
Now the ha-ciendas dark, the town is sleeping

/ A

A7

Now the time- has come to part, the time for weeping

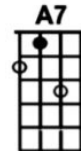
D A (6) E7 A (5)



Vaya- con dios- my darling, vaya- con dios- my dear

/ A

E7 (5)



Now the vill-age mission bells, are softly ringing

/ A

A7

If you lis-ten with your heart, you'll hear them singing

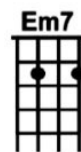
D A (6) E7 A (5)

Vaya- con dios- my darling, vaya- con dios- my dear

/ Em7

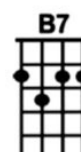
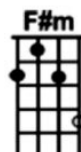
A7

D (5)



||: Where-ever you may be- I'll be be-side you

/ Em7 A7 D (5)

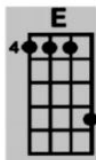
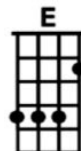


Al-though you're many mil-lion dreams a-way

/ F#m B7 E (5)

Each night I'll say a prayer a prayer to guide you

F#m B7 E7 (5)



To hasten every lonely hour, of every lonely day

/ A

E7 (5)

Now the dawn- is breaking through- a grey to-morrow

/ A

A7

But the mem-ories that we share- are there to borrow

D A (6) E7 1A(5) 2(6) 3(4)

Vaya- con dios- my darling, vaya- con dios- my dear :||



08/17/2013

The Wayward Wind

(key C)

vamp: D7//, G7//, C/// (5)

C

F

Fm

C

G7

C

C7

F

Fm

C

G7

C

to the wayward wind.

C

C

G7

C////

wandering ways. Chorus

C

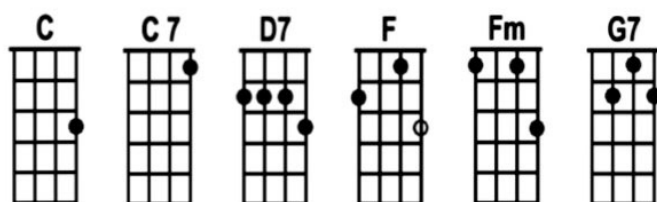
C

G7

C////

settle down, I'm now alone with a broken heart.

Chorus



Your Cheatin' Heart (key G) A7// D7// G//// (5)

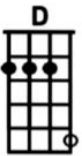
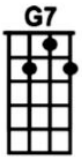
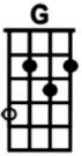
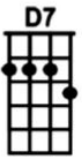
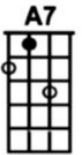
D7 G G7 C
Your cheat'in heart – will make you weep,
D7 G
you'll cry and cry – and try to sleep.

G7 C
But sleep won't come – the whole night through,
D7 G G7/
your cheatin' heart – will tell on you.

C G
||: When tears come down – like fallin' rain
A7 D D7
you'll toss around – and call my name.

G C
You'll walk the floor – the way I do,
D7 G (5) D7/ G/
Your cheatin' heart – will tell on you.

D7 G G7 C
Your cheatin' heart – will pine some day,
D7 G
and crave the love – you threw away.
G7 C
The time will come – when you'll be blue,
D7 G G7/
your cheatin' heart will tell on you. :||





Intro: (Chords as in Verse/Chorus)

C *

V.1. You can tell the world- you never was my girl

(C) / G
You can burn my clothes, when I'm gone

(G) /
Or you can tell your friends- just what a fool I've been

(G) C
And laugh and joke about me on the phone

(C) /
You can tell my arms-, go back into the farm

(C) G
You can tell my feet to hit the floor

(G) /
Or you can tell my lips- to tell my fingertips

(G) C
They won't be reaching out for you no more

(C) /
Chorus: But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart;

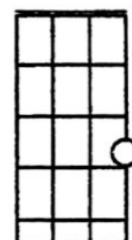
(C) G
I just- don't- think he'd under-stand

(G) /
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart;

(G) C
He might- blow- up and kill this man Oooooo-oo

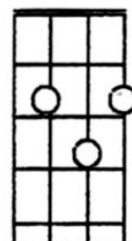
CHORDS:

C



*Starting note: ^ (C)

G



Instrumental break (Chords as in Verse/Chorus)

(C) /
V.2. You can tell your ma- I moved to Arkan-sas

(C) G
You can tell your dog to bite my leg

(G) /
Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lip

(G) C
He never really liked me any-way

(C) /
Or tell your Aunt Louise; tell anything you please

(C) G
My-self already knows I'm not o-kay

(G) /
Or you can tell my eyes- to watch out for my mind

(G) C
It might be walking out on me to-day

Chorus

Instrumental break (Chords as in Verse/Chorus)

Chorus

Timing- 4/4:

ONE, 2, 3, 4,

ONE, 2, 3, 4...

e.g.

D, Du, Du, Du,

D, Du, Du, Du....

(D = downstroke,

D = stress beat;

u = flick back up)

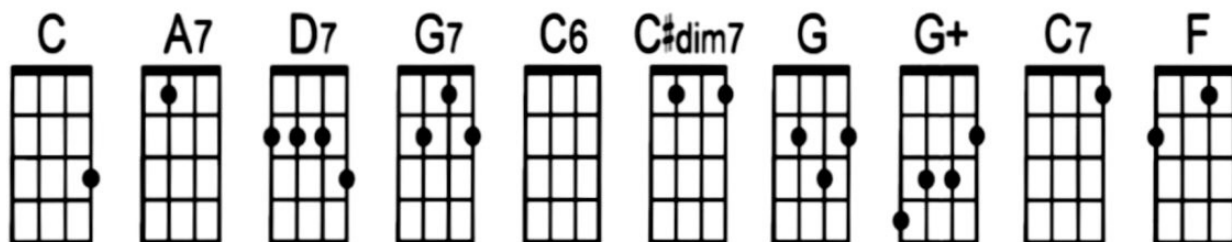
/ = another bar

(4 beats)

of the same chord

Happy Trails

by Dale Evans



Intro:

(Whistle) . | C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . G7

. | C . . . | | C6 . C#dim7 . | G7 . .
Happy tra-a-ils to yo-o-ou un-ti--il we me--eet a-gain

. | G7 . . . | | G . G+ . | C . .
Happy tra-a-ils to yo-o-ou keep smi-iling u--un-til then

. | C7 | F
who cares a-bout the clouds when we're to-ge-e-ther

. | A7 | D7 . G7
Just sing a song and bring the sunny we-ea-ther

. | C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . .
Happy tra-a-ils to yo-o-ou till we me-eet a--a—gain

Instrumental: . | C . . . | | C6 . C#dim7 . | G7 . .
(whistle -----)

(same as verse) . | G7 . . . | | G . G+ . | C . .
(whistle -----)

. | C7 . . . | F . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . G7

. | C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . .
(whistle -----)

. | C . . . | | C6 . C#dim7 . | G7 . .
Happy tra-a-ils to yo-o-ou un-ti--il we me--eet a-gain

. | G7 . . . | | G . G+ . | C . .
Happy tra-a-ils to yo-o-ou keep smi-iling u--un-til then

. | C7 | F
who cares a-bout the clouds when we're to-ge-e-ther

. | A7 | D7 . G7
Just sing a song and bring the sunny we-ea-ther

. | C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . .
Happy tra-a-ils to yo-o-ou till we me-eet a--a—gain