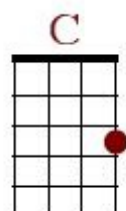


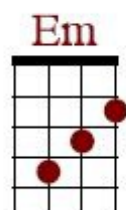
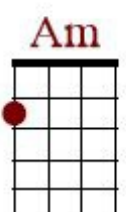
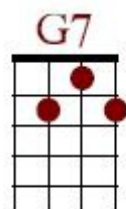
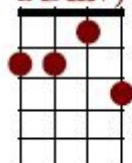
I'm An Old Cowhand

Words & Music by Johnny Mercer

Recorded by Bing Crosby with Jimmy Dorsey, 1936 (#2)



F6
(same as
a Dm7)



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 never saw 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, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand;

I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --

I know every trail in the Lone Star state,

'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8.

Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay.

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
And I come to town just to hear the band

I know all the songs that the cowboys know

'Bout the big corral where the doggies go,

'Cause I learned them all on the rad-ee-o

Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay