

WHOOPEE TI-YI YO GIT ALONG, LITTLE DOGIES

In the 1910 collection of John Lomax, Cowboy Songs & Other Frontier Ballads; in the top 100 Western songs of all times.

Chord=3 beats unless noted. Intro: 1,2,3 1,2,3 G/// ///

G C D7 G
As I was out walking one morning for pleasure,

G C D7 G
I spied a cowpuncher a' riding along.

G C D7 G
His hat was throwed back and his spurs was a jinglin'.

G C D7 G///
And as he approached he was singin' this song: tite to **CHORUS**:

CHORUS: D7/// // C G
Whoopee ti-yi-yo, git along, ya little dogies.
D7/// // C G/
It's your misfortune, none of my own.
G C D7 G
Whoopee ti-yi-yo, git along, ya little dogies.
G C D7 G/// //
You know Wyomin' will be your new home.

G C D7 G
It's early in spring that we round up the dogies.

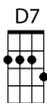
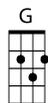
G C D7 G
Mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off their tails.

G C D7 G
Round up the horses, load up the chuck wagon.

G C D7 G///
Then throw them little dogies out on the long trail. tite to **CHORUS**

G C D7 G
 Your mother was raised away down in Texas,
 G C D7 G
 Where the jim-son weeds and cholla grow.
 G C D7 G
 We'll fill you up on prickly pear cactus,
 G C D7 G///
 And **throw** ya on the trail to I-daho. Tite to **CHORUS**

G C D7 G
 Some boys go up the long trail for pleasure,
 G C D7 G
 But that's where they get it most **awfully** wrong.
 G C D7 G
 For you'll never know the trouble they give us
 G C D7 G///
 As we go a' drivin' them dogies along. tite to **CHORUS X 2**



LZ 4/4/17