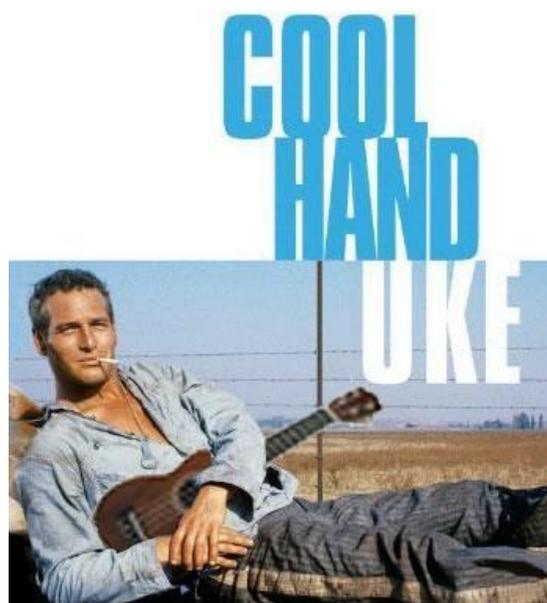


Cool Hand Ukes



The cowboy songs collection



Abilene

C E7 F C

Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen

D7 G7 C F C

Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

E7

I sat alone, most every night

F C

Watch the trains pull out of sight

D7 G7

Don't I wish they were carrying me back

C F C

to Abilene, my Abilene

C E7 F C

Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen

D7 G7 C F C

Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

E7

Crowded city, there ain't nothing free

F C

Nothing in this town for me

D7 G7

Wish to the Lord that I could be back

C F C

in Abilene, sweet Abilene

C E7 F C

Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen

D7 G7 C F C

Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

D7 G7 C F C

Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

Don't fence me in

(C) Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above

Don't fence me (G7) in

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love

Don't fence me (C) in

Let me be by myself in the (C7) evenin' breeze

And (F) listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

(C) Send me off forever, but I (A7) ask you please

(C) Don't (G7) fence me (C) in

Just turn me (F) loose, let me straddle my old saddle

Underneath the western (C) skies

On my (F) cayuse, let me wander over yonder

Till I see the mountains (C) rise

I want to ride to the ridge where the (C7) west commences

And (F) gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

(C) I can't look at hobbles and I (A7) can't stand fences

(C) Don't (G7) fence me (C) in

(C) Don't (G7) fence me (C) in

(c) Don't (G7) fence me (C) in

Ghost riders in the sky

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY Stan Jones, 1948

[Am][Am][Am]
[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o

[Am] An old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A'[F]plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm]...and [Am] up a cloudy draw[Am]

[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

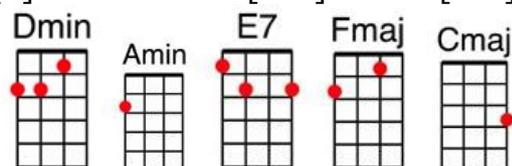
[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
[Am] Their horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7]
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm]...and he [Am] heard their
mournful cry [Am]

[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked
with sweat
[Am] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them
[E7] yet [E7]
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snortin' fire, [Dm].....as they [Am] ride on, hear their cry [Am]
[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[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'[C]ridin' on our [E7] range
[E7]
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
A-[F]tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm].....a-[Am]cross these endless
skies." [Am]

[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky



Home On the Range

3 / 4

Slowly

G C G A7 D7
Oh give me a home where the buffaloes roam where the deer and the antelope play
G C G D7 G
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word and the skies are not cloudy all day

Chorus

G D7 G Em A7 D7
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play.
G C Cm G D7 G
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.
G C G A7 D7
How often at night, when the heavens are bright with the light from the glittering stars
G C G D7 G
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed if their glory exceeds that of ours

Chorus

G C G A7 D7
Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free, the breezes so balmy and light
G C G D7 G
that I would not exchange, my home on the range for all of the cities so bright

Chorus

G C G A7 D7
Oh I love those wild flow'rs in this dear land of ours. The curlew, I love to hear scream,
G C G D7 G
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks, that graze on the mountain tops green

Chorus

Oh Shenandoah

C F C
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
F C
Away, you rolling river
F G Am F
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
C Em Am G C
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

C F C
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
F C
Away, you rolling river
F G Am F
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
C Em Am G C
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

C F C
Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you,
F C
Away, you rolling river
F G Am F
Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you
C Em Am G C
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

C F C
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
F C
Away, you rolling river
F G Am F
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
C Em Am G C
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

Rawhide

[Am] Rollin', rollin', rollin' (4x) Rawhide!
Hah! Hah!

Keep [Am] rollin', rollin', rollin',
[C]though the streams are swollen,
Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide!
Through [Am]rain and wind and weather,
[G]Hell bent for [Am]leather,
[G]Wishin' my [F]gal was by my [E]side.
[Am]All the things I'm missin',
Good [G]vittles, love, and [Am]kissin',
Are [G]waiting at the [Am]end [G]of my [Am]ride.

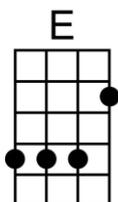
Chorus:

Move 'em [Am]out, head 'em up,
Head 'em up, move 'em on.
Move 'em out, head 'em up:
Raw[E]hide.
Cut 'em [Am]out, ride 'em in,
Ride 'em in, cut 'em out,
Cut 'em out, ride [F]'em in:
[E]Raw[Am]hide!
Hah! Hah!

[Am]Movin', movin', movin',
[C]Though they're disapprovin',
Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide!
Don't [Am]try to understand 'em,
Just [G]rope an' throw an' brand [Am]'em.
[G]Soon we'll be [F]living high and [E]wide.
[Am]My heart's calculatin',
My [G]true love will be [Am]waitin':
[G]Waitin' at the [E]end [G]of my [Am]ride.

Chorus

[Am] Rollin', rollin', rollin' (4x) Rawhide!
Hah!



RED RIVER VALLEY

From this [C] valley they [G7] say you are [C] going [C]
I shall [C] miss your bright eyes and sweet [G7] smile [G7]
For a-[C]las you take [C7] with you the [F] sunshine [Dm]
That has [G] brightened my [G7] pathway a [C] while [G7]

CHORUS:

*Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side if you [C] love me [C]
Do not [C] hasten to bid me a-[G7]dieu [G7]
But re-[C]member the [C7] Red River [F] Valley [Dm]
And the [G] girl who has [G7] loved you so [C] true [C]*

For this [C] long, long [G7] time I have [C] waited [C]
For the [C] words that you never would [G7] say [G7]
But [C] now my last [C7] hope has [F] vanished [Dm]
When they [G] tell me that [G7] you're going a-[C]way [C]

Oh, there [C] never could [G7] be such a [C] longing [C]
In the [C] heart of a white maiden's [G7] breast [G7]
As there [C] is in the [C7] heart that is [F] breaking [Dm]
With [G] love for the [G7] boy who came [C] west [G7]

CHORUS:

When you [C] go to your [G7] home by the [C] ocean [C]
May you [C] never forget the sweet [G7] hours [G7]
That we [C] spent in the [C7] Red River [F] Valley [Dm]
Or the [G] vows we ex-[G7]changed 'mid the [C] bowers [C]

Will you [C] think of the [G7] valley you're [C] leaving? [C]
Oh, how [C] lonely and dreary 'twill [G7] be! [G7]
Will you [C] think of the [C7] fond heart you're [F] breaking [Dm]
And be [G] true to your [G7] promise to [C] me? [G7]

CHORUS:

The dark [C] maiden's [G7] prayer for her [C] lover [C]
To the [C] spirit that rules o'er the [G7] world; [G7]
His [C] pathway with [C7] sunshine may [F] cover [Dm]
Leave his [G] grief to the [G7] Red River [C] girl [G7]

Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side if you [C] love me [C]
Do not [C] hasten to bid me a-[G7]dieu [G7]
But re-[C]member the [C7] Red River [F] Valley [Dm]
And the [G] girl who has [G7] loved you so [C] true [C]↓

Streets of Laredo (trad version)

Intro: / [C] -- / [G] -- / [Am] -- / [G] -- /
/ [C] -- / [F] -- / [C] -- / [G] -- /
/ [C] -- / [G] -- / [Am] -- / [G] -- /
/ [C] -- / [F] -- / [G] -- / [C] -- / --- /

As [C] I walked [F] out in the [C] streets of La-[G]-redo,
As [C] I walked [F] out in La-[C]-redo one [G] day,
I [C] spied a poor [F] cowboy all [C] wrapped in white [G] linen,
All [Am] wrapped in white [Dm] linen as [G] cold as the [C] clay.
[Am] -- / [Dm] -- / [G] -- / [C]

"I [C] see by your [F] outfit that [C] you are a [G] cowboy,"
These [C] words he did [F] say as I [C] proudly [G] stepped by.
"Come [C] sit down be-[F]-side me and [C] hear my [G] sad story,
I'm [Am] shot in the [Dm] breast and I [G] know I must [C] die."

[Am] -- / [Dm] -- / [G] -- / [C]

"'Twas [C] once in the [F] saddle I [C] used to go [G] dashing,
Was [C] once in the [F] saddle [C] I used to go [G] gay,
[C] First led to [F] drinkin', and [C] then to card [G] playin',
Got [Am] shot in the [Dm] breast and I'm [G] dying to-[C]-day."

[Am] -- / [Dm] -- / [G] -- / [C]

"Get [C] six jolly [F] cowboys to [C] carry my [G] coffin,
Get [C] six pretty [F] gals come to [C] carry my [G] pall.
Throw [C] bunches of [F] roses [C] all over my [G] coffin,
[Am] Roses to [Dm] deaden the [G] clods as they [C] fall."

[Am] -- / [Dm] -- / [G] -- / [C]

"Oh, [C] beat the drum [F] slowly and [C] play the fife [G] lowly,
[C] Play the dead [F] march as you [C] carry me [G] along.
Take me [C] to the [F] valley and [C] lay the earth [G] o'er me,
For [Am] I'm a poor [Dm] cowboy and I [G] know I've done [C] wrong."

[Am] -- / [Dm] -- / [G] -- / [C]

We [C] beat the drum [F] slowly and [C] played the fife [G] lowly,
And [C] bitterly [F] wept as we [C] carried him [G] along.
For we [C] all loved our [F] comrade, so [C] brave young and [G] handsome,
We [Am] all loved our [Dm] comrade [G] although he'd done [C] wrong.

[Am] -- / [Dm] -- / [G] -- / [C]

Outro: / [C] -- / [G] -- / [Am] -- / [G] -- // [C] -- / [F] -- / [C] -- / [G] -- // [C] -- / [G] --
- / [Am] -- / [G] -- // [C] -- / [F] -- / [G] -- / [C]

South of the Border

G Ay ay ay **D7** ay ay ay ay **G** ay

South of the border down **D7** Mexico Gway

That's where they fell in love when stars above came **D7** out to play

And now as they **G** wander their thoughts ever **C** stray

South of the **G** border down **D7** Mexico Gway

She was a picture in **D7** old Spanish **G** lace

Just for a tender while he kissed the smile **D7** upon her face

For it was **G** Fiesta and they were so **C** gay

South of the **G** border down **D7** Mexico **G** way

Then she sighed as she whispered **Am** manana

Never **D7** dreaming that they were **G** parting

And he lied as he **E7** whispered **Am** manana

For that **G** tomorrow **D7** never **G** came

South of the border he **D7** rode back one **G** day

There in a veil of white by candlelight she **D7** knelt to pray

The mission bells **G** told him that he mustn't **C** stay

South of the **G** border down **D7** Mexico Gway

Ay ay ay **D7** ay ay ay ay **G** ay ay ay ay **D7** ay ay ay ay **G** ay

The Yellow Rose of Texas

4/4 Moderately

G

There's a yellow rose of Texas that I am going to see

D7

No other feller loves her, nobody only me.

G

She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart

D7 G C G D7 G

And if I ever find her we never more will part

Chorus

G

She's the sweetest rose of colour this fellow ever knew

D7

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

G

You may talk about your dearest May and sing of Rosa Lee

D7 G C G D7 G

But the yellow rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee

G

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the starry skies are bright

D7

She walks along the river in the quiet summer night

G

She thinks, if I remember, when we parted long ago

D7 G C G D7 G

I promised to come back again and not to leave her so

Chorus

G

Oh now I'm going to find her for my heart is full of woe

D7

And we'll sing the song together that we sang so long ago

G

We'll play the banjo gaily and we'll sing the songs of yore

D7 G C G D7 G

And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine for e-ver-more

Chorus

Wandrin Star

C G C
I was born under a wand'rin' star
C G
I was born under a wand'rin' star
F
Wheels are made for rollin' mules are made to pack
C D G
I never seen a sight that didn't look better lookin' back
C G C
I was born under a wand'rin' star

CHORUS

Em Bm
Mud can make you pris'ner and the plains can make you dry
Em Bm
Snow can burn your eyes but only people make you cry
Dm Am
Home is made for comin' from for dreams of goin' to
Dm G
which with any luck will never come true
C G C
I was born under a wand'rin' star
C G
I was born under a wand'rin' star
F
Do I know where hell is, Hell is in hello
C D G
Heaven is Good-bye forever, It's time for me to go
C G C
I was born under a wand'rin' star
C Am F G C
a wand'rin' - wand'rin' star

CHORUS

F
When I get to heaven tie me to a tree
C D G
Or I'll begin to roam and soon you know where I will be
C G C
I was born under a wand'rin' star
C Am F G Ca wand'rin' - wand'rin' star

