

Git Along little Dogies ¾ 1st Note G

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

G C D7 G
I spied a cow puncher a-ridin' along

G C D7 G
His hat was throwed back and his spurs were a-jinglin
G C D7 G
and as he approached he was singin' this song

Chorus: D7 C G
WHOOPIE TI-YI-YO, get along little dogies.

D7 C G
it's your misfortune and none of my own

G C D7 G
WHOOPIE TI-YI-YO, get along little dogies

G C D7 G
you know that Wyoming will be your new home

It's early in spring that we round up the dogies
we mark them and brand them, and bob off their tails.
We round up our horses, load up the chuck wagon
and drive them dogies out on the trail

It's whoopin' and yellin' and driven those dogies
Oh, how I do wish, they would go on
It's whoopin' and punchin', go on little dogies
You know that Wyoming will be your new home

Some boys they go up on the trail just for pleasure
but that's where they get it most awfully wrong.
For nobody knows what trouble they give us.
As we go drivin' those dogies along.