Words and music by Johnny Mercer, 1936 **C7** I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande **C7** But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned; Dm I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how, Dm Am And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now Gm7 **C7** F Yippie-yi-yo-ki- yay, Yippie-yi-yo-ki- yay **C7** I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande, **C7** And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand: - Am I'm a riding fool who is up to date I know every trail in the Lone Star State, Dm Am 'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8 C7 F Gm7 Yippie-yi-yo-ki- yay, Yippie-yi-yo-ki- yay I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande, **C7** And I came to town just to hear the band: Dm I know all the songs that the cowboys know Dm Am Bout the big corral where the dogies go, Dm 'Cause I learned them all on the rad-ee-o **C7** F Gm7 Yippie-yi-yo-ki- yay, Yippie-yi-yo-ki- yay I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande **C7** But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned; Dm. I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how, Dm Am And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now C7. F Gm7 **C7** Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay REPEAT AND END