

GIT ALONG, LITTLE DOGIES

TRADITIONAL

CAPO FRET 3

 D G D
AS I WAS WALKING ONE MORNING FOR PLEASURE,
 D E7 A7
I SPIED A COW-PUNCHER A-RIDIN' ALONG
 D G D
HIS HAT WAS THROWE D BACK AND HIS SPURS WERE A-JINGLIN', AND
 D A7 D
AS HE APPROACHED, HE WAS SINGIN' THIS SONG:

Chorus:

 D G D G D
WHOOO-EE TI-YI-YO, GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES, IT'S
 E7 A
YOUR MISFORTUNE AND NONE OF MY OWN.
 D G D G D
WHOOO-EE TI-YI-YO, GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES,
 E7 A7 D
YOU KNOW THAT WYOMING WILL BE YOUR NEW HOME.

 D G D
IT'S EARLY IN SPRING THAT WE ROUND UP THE DOGIES,
 D D E7 A7
WE MARK THEM AND BRAND THEM, AND BOB OFF THEIR TAILS
 D G D
WE ROUND UP OUR HORSES, LOAD UP THE CHUCK WAGON
 A7 G D
AND THEN THROW THE DOGIES OUT ONTO THE TRAIL.

Repeat Chorus

IT'S WHOOPING AND YELLING AND DRIVIN' THE DOGIES
AND OH HOW I WISH YOU WOULD ONLY GO ON!
IT'S WHOOPING AND PUNCHING, GO ON, LITTLE DOGIES,
YOU KNOW THAT WYOMING WILL BE YOUR NEW HOME.

Repeat Chorus

SOME BOYS, THEY GO UP ON THE TRAIL JUST FOR PLEASURE,
BUT THAT'S WHERE THEY GET IT MOST AWFULLY WRONG.
YOU HAVEN'T A NOTION THE TROUBLE THEY GIVE US,
IT TAKES ALL OUR TIME TO KEEP MOVING ALONG.

Repeat Chorus

YOUR MOTHER WAS RAISED WAY DOWN IN TEXAS,
WHERE THE JIMSON WEED AND THE SANDBURS GROW.
WE'LL FILL YOU UP ON PRICKLY PEAR AND CHOLLA,
THEN THROW YOU ON THE TRAIL TO IDAHO.

D G D G D
WHOOOP-EE TI-YI-YO, GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES, IT'S
E7 A
YOUR MISFORTUNE AND NONE OF MY OWN.

D G D G D
WHOOOP-EE TI-YI-YO, GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES,
E7 A7 D
YOU KNOW THAT WYOMING WILL BE YOUR NEW HOME.