

The Old Chisholm Trail

ed DZ

1	4
C	F
A	D
G	C

verse



chorus



1
Come along boys and | listen to my tale
and I'll | 4
tell you of my troubles on the
| 1
Old Chisolm Trail

CHORUS:

Come-a | *tai yai youpi-youpi-* | *yei, youpi-yei,*
come-a | 4 *tai yai youpi-youpi-* | 1 *youpi-yei.*

We | left the ranch on | June the twenty-third
with a | herd of Texas cattle, two | thousand in the
herd
[chorus]

| Woke up in the morning on the | Old Chisholm
Trail,
a | rope in ma hand and a | cow by the tail,
[chorus]

I'm | in ma saddle a-| fore daylight
and a-| fore I sleep the | moon shines bright,
[chorus]

A-| ropin' and a-tyin' and a-| brandin' all day.
I'm | workin' mighty hard for | mighty little pay,
[chorus]

It's | bacon and beans 'most | ev'ry day.
I'd as | soon be eatin' | prairie hay,
[chorus]

| Saddle up, boys, and | saddle up well,
for I | think these cattle have | scattered to hell,
[chorus]

| Make a circle, boys, don't | lose no time.
I'm | sure they'll be no | trouble to find,
[chorus]

The | wind begin to blow and the | rain begin to
fall,
and it | looked like we was goin' to | lose them all,
[chorus]

Well I | jumped in the saddle and | grabbed the
horn,
| Best durn cowboy | ever was born,
[chorus]

So I | went to the boss to | draw my roll
and | he had it figgered nine | dollars in the hole,
[chorus]

Well, I'll | sell my saddle and I'll buy me a plow
and I | swear I'll never rope another cow,
[chorus]