

# 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- | youpi-yei. 1

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]