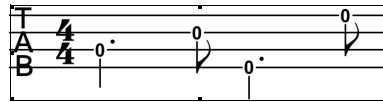


Cow Cow Boogie



C6

Out in the west down by Santa Fe
I met a cowboy ridin' the range one day

F6

And as he Jogged along I heard him singin'

C6

The most peculiar cowboy song

G6

F6

It was a ditty, he learned in the city

C

Comma te kye kye ey, Comma tye yippee kye ey

C6

Get along, get hip little doggies
Get along, you better be on your way

F6

Get along, Get hip little doggies

C6

He trucked 'em on down that old fairway

G6

F6

Singin' his Cow Cow Boogie in the strangest way

C

Comma te kye kye ey, Comma tye yippee kye ey

C6

singin' his cowboy songs was just too much
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Harlem touch

F6

He was raised on loco-weed

C6

That cat was what you call a swinging half breed

G6

F6

Singin' his Cow Cow Boggie in the strangest way

C

Comma te kye kye ey, Comma tye yippee kye ey

Instrumental

C6

singin' his cowboy songs was just too much
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Harlem touch

F6

He was raised on loco-weed

C6

That cat was what you call a swinging half breed

G6

Ab

Singin' his Cow Cow Boggie in the strangest way

C6

G6

C6

Db6

C6

Comma te kye kye yippee kye ey

C6				F6	
C6		G6	F6	C6	