

September 2019
Cowboys & Cowgirls



boulder ukulele group

www.boulderukulelegroup.com

Anne Murray - Could I Have This Dance

#1.

A A7 D E7
I'll always remember the song they were playin',
D E7 A E7
The first time we danced, and I knew.

A A7 D E7
As we swayed to the music and held to each other,
D E7 A E7
I fell in love with you.

CHORUS:

A A7 D
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?
E7 D E7
Would you be my partner, every night?
A A7 D Dm
When we're together it feels so right,
A E7 A
Could I have this dance, for the rest, of my life?

#2.

A A7 D E7
I'll always remember that magic moment,
D E7 A E7
When I held you close to me.

A A7 D E7
As we moved together, I knew forever,
D E7 A E7
You're all I'll ever need.

CHORUS:

A A7 D
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?
E7 D E7
Would you be my partner, every night?
A A7 D Dm
When we're together it feels so right,
A E7 A
Could I have this dance, for the restofmy life?

1. An [Em] old cowpoke went riding out one [G] hot and windy day.
U [Em] pon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way.
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw,
A-[Am] plowin' through the ragged skies, and [Em] up the cloudy draw.

Chorus: [Em] Yippy eye [G] aye--, Yippy eye [Em] oh---, [Am] ghost riders in the [Em] sky.

2. Their [Em] brands were still on fire and their [G] hoofs were made of steel.
Their [Em] horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breath he could [B7] feel.
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,
For [Am] as he saw the riders comin' hard, he could [Em] hear their mournful cry.

Chorus: [Em] Yippy eye [G] aye--, Yippy eye [Em] oh---, [Am] ghost riders in the [Em] sky.

3. Their [Em] face were gaunt their eyes were blurred, their [G] shirts all soaked with sweat,
They're [Em] riding hard to catch that herd, but [G] they ain't caught 'em [B7] yet.
They've [Em] got to ride forevermore on the range up in the sky.
On [Am] horses snortin' fire, and as they [Em] ride I hear them cry.

Chorus: [Em] Yippy eye [G] aye--, Yippy eye [Em] oh---, [Am] ghost riders in the [Em] sky.

4. And [Em] as the riders loped on by, he [G] heard one call his name,
If [Em] you want to save your soul from hell a- [G] ridin' on the [B7] range,
Then [Em] cowboy better change your ways or with us you will ride,
Try [Am] ing to catch the devil's herd a- [Em] cross the endless skies.

Chorus: [Em] Yippy eye [G] aye--, Yippy eye [Em] oh---, [Am] ghost riders in the [Em] sky.

Repeat: [Am] ghost riders in the [Em] sky. !

Laredo? (Kingston Trio)

G D G D
As I walked out in the streets of Laredo

G C G D
As I walked out in Laredo one day

G D G D
I spied a young cowboy dressed in white linen

G C D G
Dressed in white linen and cold as the clay

G D G D
I can see by your outfit that you are a cowboy

G C G D
You can see by my outfit I'm a cowboy, too

G D G D
You can see by our outfits that we are both cowboys.

G C D G
Get yourself an outfit and be a cowboy, too!

My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys performed by Willie Nelson (3/4 time)

D

1. I grew up dreaming of being a cowboy
2. Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery

G

D

1. And loving the cowboy ways.
2. From being alone too long.

D

1. Pursuing the life of my high riding heroes
2. You could die from the cold in the arms of a nightmare

E7

A7

1. I burned up my childhood days.
2. Knowing well that your best days are gone

D

1. I learned all the rules of a modern day drifter
2. Picking up hookers instead of my pen

G

D

1. Don't you hold on to nothing too long
2. I let the words of my youth fade away.

G

D

G

1. Just take what you need from the ladies and leave them
2. Old worn out saddles and old worn out memories

D

A7

D

1. With the words of a sad country song.
2. With no one and no place to stay.

CHORUS

G

D

My heroes have always been cowboys

E7

A7

And they still are it seems

G

D

G

Sadly in search of and one step in back of

D

A7

D

Themselves and their slow moving dreams.

NIGHT RIDER'S LAMENT by Michael Burton

While (C)I was out a (F)ridin'
the (C)grave yard shift midnight till (G)dawn
The (F)moon was as bright as a
(C)readin' light for a
(G)letter from an old friend back (C)home

And he asked me
(F)Why do you (G)ride for your (C)money,
(F)why do you (G)rope for short (C)pay
You ain't (F)gettin'no-(G)where and you're (C)losin' (E)your (F)share(C) (F)
Boy, you (G)must have gone crazy out (C)there

He said (C)last night he run in to (F)Jenny,
she's (C)married and has a good (G)life
Boy, you (F)sure missed the track when you (C)never come back,
she's the (G)perfect professional's (C)wife

And she asked him
(F)Why does he (G)ride for his (C)money,
and (F)why does he (G)rope for short (C)pay
He ain't (F)gettin' no-(G)where and he's (C)losin' his (F)share (C) (F) Well,
he (G)must've gone crazy out (C)there

But they ain't (F)never (G)seen the (C)Northern Lights,
they ain't (F)never seen a (G)hawk on the (C)wing
They've (F)never seen (G)spring on the (C)Great Di-(F)vide (C) (F)
They've (G)never heard ole camp cookie (C)sing

YODEL-(F)Lay He-Hoo, Yode(C)lay he-hoo, yode (G)lay he, yode (F)lay
he(C)hoo
Repeat

Well, I (C)read up the last of my (F)letter,
(C)tore off the stamp for black (G)Jim
When (F)Billie came up to re-(C)lieve me,
he just (G)looked at my letter and (C)grinned

He said you know I wonder (F)Why do they (G)ride for their (C)money,
and (F)why do they (G)rope for short (C)pay They ain't (F)gettin' no-
(G)where and they're (C)loosin' their (F)share (C) (F)
Son, they (G)all must be crazy back (C)there

'Cause they ain't (F)never (G)seen the (C)Northern Lights,

they've (F)never seen a (G)hawk on the (C)wing
They've (F)never seen (G)spring hit the (C)Great Di-(F)vide (C) (
F) They've (Dm)never heard ole (G)camp cookie (C)sing

YODEL-(F)Lay He-Hoo, Yode(C)lay he-hoo, yode (G)lay he, yode (F)lay
he(C)hoo
Repeat

Sweet Amarillo, $\frac{3}{4}$ time

Donna Weiss, Ketch Secor, Critter Fuqua

G **D** **C** **G**
Well the world's greatest wonder from what I can tell

G **D** **C** **G**
Is how a cowgirl like you could ever look my way

G **D** **C** **G**
I was blinded by glory with a half written story

G **D** **C** **C C C C**
And a song spilling out off of every pa-a-a-age

CHORUS:

G **D** **C** **G**
Sweet Amarillo, tears on my pillow

G **D** **C** **G**
You never will know how much I cried

G **D** **C** **G**
Sweet Amarillo, like the wind in the willows

G **D** **C** **G** **G**
Damn this old cowboy for my foolish pride

G **D** **C** **G**
So I drifted on down from the Iron Ore Range

G **D** **C** **G**
'cross the wide Missouri where the cool waters flow

G **D** **C** **G**
When I got to Topeka I looked up your name

G **D** **C** **C C C C**
But they said you rode off with the last rodeo-o-o-o

CHORUS

C C C C
Well the thunder's a rumblin' and the tumbleweeds tumblin'

D D D D
And the rodeo clowns are paintin' their face

Am Am Am Am
I'm gunnin' the throttle for Llano Estacado

C C D D
On a wild Appaloosa I'm blowin' your way

G D C G
Oooo, oooo, ooooo, oooo, **x4**

G D C G
Down in old Amarillo, there's a light in the window

G D C G
Where a road weary shadow, drifts into the arms

G D C G
Of a long distance lover, then they turn back the covers

G D C C C C
And dance the Redova 'til the light of the da-a-a-awn

CHORUS

G D C G G D C G
Sweee-eee-eee-eeet Amarilloooo

G D C G G D C G
Sweee-eee-eee-eeet Amarilloooo

THE GAMBLER

[Verse 1]

G **C** **G**
On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
C **G** **C** **D**
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.
G **C** **G**
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
C **G** **D** **G**
'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

[Verse 2]

G **C** **G**
He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
C **G** **C** **D**
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
G **C** **G**
And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
C **G** **D** **G**
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

[Verse 3]

G **C** **G**
So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
C **G** **C** **D**
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
G **C** **G**
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
C **G** **D**
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it
G
right.

[Chorus]

G C G
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
C G C D
know when to walk away and know when to run.

G C G
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
C G D G
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

[Verse 4]

D C G
Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
C G C D
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.

G C G
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
C G D G
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

[Verse 5]

G C G
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,
C G C D
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.

G C G
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.
C G D G
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

[Chorus] X 2

A Summer Song (Chad and Jeremy 1964)

[Intro]

C Em7 F G7 (x2)

[Verse]

C Em7 F G7 C Em7 F
Treeeeees swayin' in the summer breeze
G7 C Em7 F G7 C C
Showin' off their silver leaves as we walked by

[Verse]

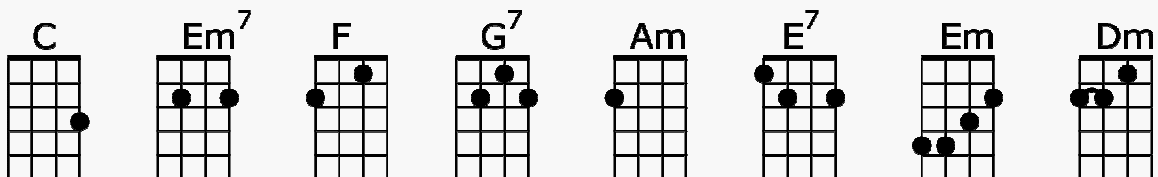
C Em7 F G7 C Em7 F
Soooooft kisses on a summer's day
G7 C Em7 F G7 C C
Laughing all our cares away Just you and I

[Verse]

C Em7 F G7 C Em7 F
Sweeeet sleepy warmth of summer nights
G7 C Em7 F G7 C Am F C
Gazing at the distant lights In the starry sky

[Chorus]

F G7 C Am
They say that all good things must end some day
F G7 Am
Autumn leaves must fall
C E7
But don't you know that it hurts me so
Am Em Dm
To say goodbye to you
Am G
Wish you didn't have to go
Am G
No no no no



I Wanna Be A Dog

Barry Pollisar

N.C. D D
Oh I wanna be a Dog (woof-woof-woof-woof)

 G G
I wanna wag my tail (wag-wag-wag-wag)

 A7
Chase—- cars and knock over garbage cans

 D
Bite the Lady who brings the mail

 D D
Oh I wanna be a Dog (woof-woof-woof-woof)

 G G
I wanna drool on the floor (drool-drool-drool-drool)

 A7
Get pats on the head, Chase cats, Get fed

 D D7
Chew your shoes and bark at the door

chorus

D7 G
Oh I wanna have dog breath

 D D
I wanna learn to growl (grr-grr-grr-grr)

E7
Scratch fleas and ticks, and run after sticks

 A ↓ E7 ↓ A_tremelo
I want the moon to make me howl (oooooo...)

N.C. D D
Oh I wanna be a Dog (woof-woof-woof-woof)

 G G
I wanna dig big holes (dig-dig-dig-dig)

 A7
I wanna sniff French Poodles and Bassett Hounds

 D
And pee on telephone poles

 D D
Oh I wanna be a Dog (woof-woof-woof-woof)

 G G
I wanna big wet nose (sniff-sniff-sniff-sniff)

 A7
I wanna run in the street get mud on my feet

 D D7
And jump up on to your clothes

chorus

Oh I wanna be a Dog (woof-woof-woof-woof)
 I wanna sleep on the ground (snore-snore-snore-snore)
 Being human these days is getting too crazy
 I just wanna be a hound

Being human these days is getting too crazy
 I just wanna be a hound—

 Friday Ukulele Club; Ver 1.0; Aug 2018

