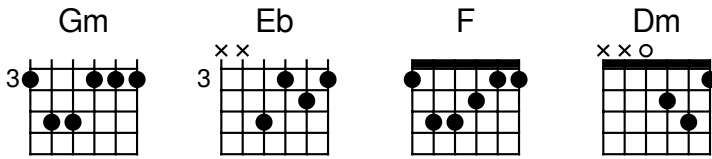


# Buffalo Skinners

Woody Guthrie



Instrumental Intro:

[Gm] Come all you old time cow-[Eb]-boys, and [F] listen to my [Gm] song.

Verse 1:

[Gm] Come all you old time cow-[Eb]-boys, and [F] listen to my [Gm] song.  
Please do not grow [Eb] weary; I'll [Dm] not detain you [Gm] long.  
Concerning some wild [Eb] cowboys, who [Dm] did agree to [Gm] go,  
And spend one summer plea-[Eb]-sant, on the [F] hunt of buffa-[Gm]-lo.

Verse 2:

[Gm] I found myself in Grif-[Eb]-fin, in the [F] year of eighty-[Gm] three,  
When a well known famous [Eb] drover, came [Dm] walking up to [Gm] me.  
Sayin', "How do you do, young [Eb] fellow, and [Dm] how'd you like to [Gm] go  
And spend one summer plea-[Eb]-sant, on the [F] trail of buffa-[Gm]-lo?"

Verse 3:

[Gm] Well me being out of work right [Eb] then, to this [F] drover I did [Gm] say  
"This going out on the [Eb] buffalo road, de-[Dm]-pends on the [Gm] pay.  
If you will pay good [Eb] wages, and [Dm] transportation [Gm] too,  
I think I might go with [Eb] you, on the [F] hunt of buffa-[Gm]-lo."

Verse 4:

[Gm] "Of course I'll pay good wa-[Eb]-ges, and [F] transportation [Gm] too,  
If you will agree to [Eb] work for me, un-[Dm]-til the season's [Gm] through."  
But if you do get [Eb] homesick, and [Dm] try to run a-[Gm]-way,  
You'll starve to death out on the [Eb] trail and [F] also lose your [Gm] pay."

Verse 5:

[Gm] Well with all his flattering talk-[Eb]-ing, he [F] signed up quite a [Gm] tra  
Some 10 or 12 in [Eb] number, some [Dm] able bodied [Gm] men.  
Our trip it was a [Eb] pleasant one, as we [Dm] hit the westward [Gm] road,

Until we reached Old Boggy [Eb] Creek, in [F] old New Mexi-[Gm]-co.

Instrumental Verse:

[Gm] Well with all his flattering talk-[Eb]-ing, he [F] signed up quite a [Gm] train  
Some 10 or 12 in [Eb] number, some [Dm] able bodied [Gm] men.  
Our trip it was a [Eb] pleasant one, as we [Dm] hit the westward [Gm] road,  
Until we reached Old Boggy [Eb] Creek, in [F] old New Mexi-[Gm]-co.

Verse 6:

[Gm] It was there our pleasures end-[Eb]-ed, and our [F] troubles all be-[Gm]-  
A lightening storm [Eb] hit us, and it [Dm] made the cattle [Gm] run.  
We got all full of [Eb] stickers, from the [Dm] cactus that did [Gm] grow,  
And the outlaws watchin' to pick us [Eb] off, from the [F] hills of Mexi-[Gm]-co.

Verse 7:

[Gm] Well our workin' season end-[Eb]-ed, and the [F] drover would not [Gm]  
He said "You went and [Eb] drunk too much; you're [Dm] all in debt to [Gm] me  
But cowboys never had [Eb] heard of such a [Dm] thing as a bankrupt [Gm] law  
So we left that drover's bones to [Eb] bleach on the [F] plains of the buffa-[Gm]  
We left that drover's bones to [Eb] bleach on the [F] plains of the buffa-[Gm]-lo

Instrumental tag: last line

[Gm] So we left that drover's bones to [Eb] bleach on the [F] plains of the buff