



## THE MIXED NUTS



## Set QQ

Last revised: 2019.10.09

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# Back In The Saddle Again

MALE VOCAL

Keyboard

D 7                    G 7                    C                    F                    C

This musical score consists of eight staves of music for male vocal and keyboard. The vocal part is in treble clef, and the keyboard part is in bass clef. Chords are indicated above the staff at the beginning of each line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. Measure numbers are provided on the left side of the staves.

**Chords:**

- 1st staff: D7, G7, C, F, C
- 2nd staff: G7, C, Bm7(b5), C7/E, F
- 3rd staff: C, G7/D, C, C7, F
- 4th staff: C, A7
- 5th staff: C, Bm7(b5), C7/E, F
- 6th staff: C, G7/D, C, C7, F
- 7th staff: C, A7, D9, G7, To Coda Φ
- 8th staff: C, F, C, C7

**Lyrics:**

I'm  
back in the saddle a - gain,  
out where a  
friend is a friend, where the long - horn cat-tle feed on the  
low - ly jim-son weed. I'm back in the saddle a - gain.  
Rid - in' the range once more, tot - in' my  
old for - ty - four. where you sleep out ev - 'ry night, and the  
on ly law is right. I'm back in the saddle a - gain, Whoo-pi -

2  
37 F C  
ti - yi yo, rock - in' to and fro, back in the

42 G7 Dm7 G7 C7 F G7  
sad - dle a - gain. Whoo - pi - ti - yi - yay, I

47 F C/E D9 G7 C F C  
go my way, back in the sad - dle a - gain,

53 C (Keyboard) G7 C B mi7(♭5) C7/E F  
C G7/D C C7 F

58 C A7  
C G7/D C C7 F

63 C B mi7(♭5) C7/E F  
C G7/D C C7 F

69 C G7 C B mi7(♭5) C7/E F  
C G7/D C C7 F

74 C G7/D C C7 F  
C G7/D C C7 F

79 C A7 D9 G7 C F C D.S. al Coda  
C G7/D C C7 F C G7 C F C D.S. al Coda  
I'm

3

A musical score for a single melody line, likely for a voice or instrument. The score consists of five staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff starts at measure 85 with chords C, F, C, C7, F, followed by lyrics "gain, Whoo-pi - ti - yi yo, rock-in' to and fro, back in the". The second staff begins at measure 92 with G7, Dm7, G7, C7, F, followed by lyrics "sad-dle a - gain. Whoo-pi - ti - yi - yay, I go my way,". The third staff starts at measure 99 with D9, G7, C, F, C, C7, F, followed by lyrics "back in the sad-dle a - gain, Whoo-pi - ti - yi yo,". The fourth staff begins at measure 105 with C, G7, Dm7, G7, C7, followed by lyrics "rock-in' to and fro, back in the sad-dle a - gain. Whoo-pi -". The fifth staff starts with III (F major) and continues with F, G7, F, C/E, D9, G7, C, F, C, F, C, followed by lyrics "ti - yi - yay, I go my way, back in the sad-dle a - gain,".

85 C F C C7 F C  
gain, Whoo-pi - ti - yi yo, rock-in' to and fro, back in the

92 G7 Dm7 G7 C7 F G7 F C/E  
sad-dle a - gain. Whoo-pi - ti - yi - yay, I go my way,

99 D9 G7 C F C C7 F  
back in the sad-dle a - gain, Whoo-pi - ti - yi yo,

105 C G7 Dm7 G7 C7  
rock-in' to and fro, back in the sad-dle a - gain. Whoo-pi -

III F G7 F C/E D9 G7 C F C F C  
ti - yi - yay, I go my way, back in the sad-dle a - gain,

# The Streets Of Laredo

Keyboard - Play arpeggiated chords throughout ala strummed guitar

Keyboard

(Sax)

Keyboard chords: Am, Dm7, G7, C.

Piano chords: C, G7, C, G7, C/E, F, As.

Lyrics: I walked out on the streets of La-re-do, as I walked out in La-

Piano chords: II G, G7, C, G7, C, G7.

Lyrics: re-do one day, I spied a young cow-boy wrapped up in white lin-en, wrapped

Piano chords: 17 Am, Dm, G7, C, C/G, C, C/G.

Lyrics: up in white lin-en and cold as the clay. "I".

Piano chords: 24 C, G7, C, G7, C/E, F.

Lyrics: see by your out-fit that you are a cow-boy! These words he did say as I.

(Sax)

Piano chords: 30 G, G7, C, G7, C, G7.

Lyrics: bold-ly walked by. "Come sit down be-side me and hear my sad sto-ry. I'm."

Piano chords: 36 Am, Dm, G7, C, G7.

Lyrics: shot in the chest and I know I must die. Oh,

2

41 C G7 C G7 C/E F

41 beat the drum slow-ly, and play the pipe low-ly; play the dead march as you

47 G G7 C G7 C G7

47 car-ry me a-long. Take me to the green val-ley and lay the sod o'er me, for

53 A m D m G7 C

53 I'm a young cow-boy, and I know I've done wrong. So

58 C G7 C G7 C/E F

58 gath-er a-round you a group of young cow-boys. Tell them the sto-ry of

64 G G7 C G7 C G7

64 this, my sad fate. Tell one and the oth-er, be-fore they go fur-thér, to

70 A m D m G 7 C G 7

70 stop their wild rov-ing \_\_ be - fore it's too late." We

75 C G 7 C G 7 C/E

75 beat the drum slow - ly, and played the pipe low - ly, and bit-ter - ly

80 F G G 7 C G 7

80 wept as we bore him a - long. Oh, we all loved our com-rade, so

85 C G 7 A m D m G 7 C

85 brave, young, and hand-some. We all loved our com-rade al-although he'd done wrong.

91 C G 7 C G 7 C/E F

97 G G 7 C G 7 C G 7

103 A m D m G 7 (Keyboard) C

# The Streets Of Laredo

Keyboard - Play arpeggiated chords throughout ala strummed guitar

Keyboard

(Sax)

Dm

Gm7

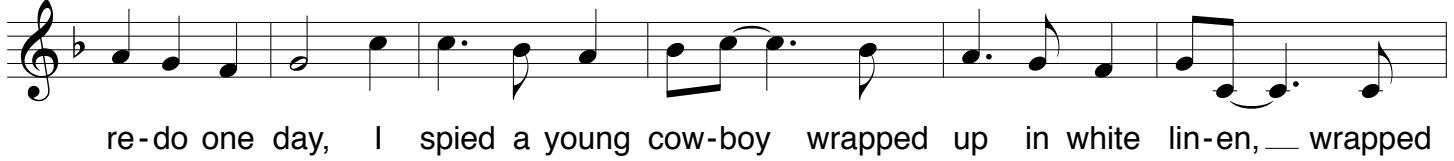
C7

F



I walked out on the streets of La-re-do, as I walked out in La-

II C C7 F C7 F C7



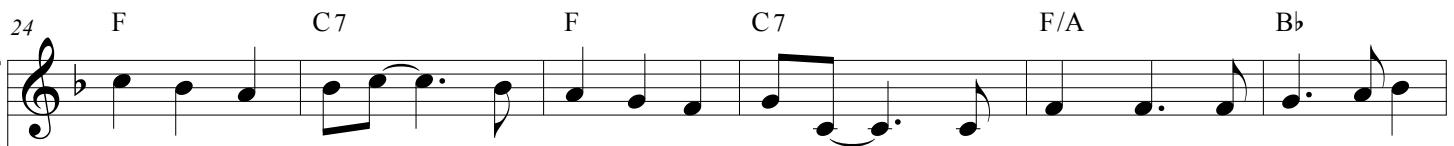
re-do one day, I spied a young cow-boy wrapped up in white lin-en, wrapped

17 Dm Gm C7 F F/C F F/C

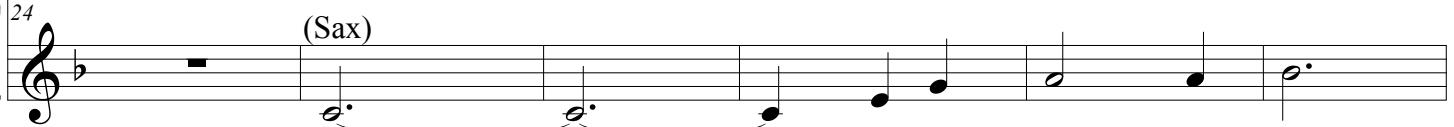


up in white lin-en and cold as the clay.

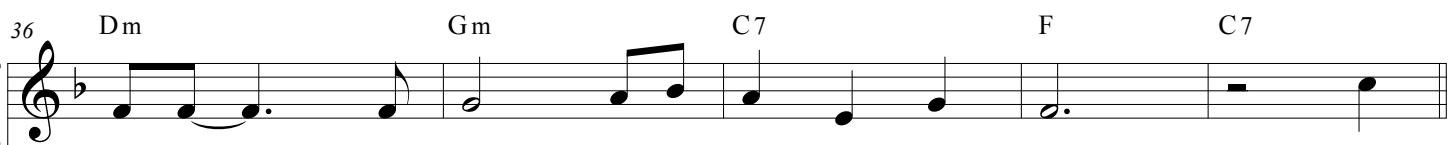
"I



see by your out-fit that you are a cow-boy." These words he did say as I



bold-ly walked by. "Come sit down be-side me and hear my sad sto-ry. I'm



shot in the chest and I know I must die. Oh,



2

41 F C7 F C7 F/A B♭

41 beat the drum slow-ly, and play the pipe low-ly; play the dead march as you

47 C C7 F C7 F C7

47 car-ry me a-long. Take me to the green val-ley and lay the sod o'er me, for

53 Dm Gm C7 F

53 I'm a young cow-boy, and I know I've done wrong. So

58 F C7 F C7 F/A B♭

58 gath-er a-round you a group of young cow-boys. Tell them the sto-ry of

64 C C7 F C7 F C7

64 this, my sad fate. Tell one and the oth-er, be-fore they go fur-ther, to

70 Dm Gm C7 F C7  
 stop their wild rov-ing\_\_ be - fore it's too late." We

75 F C7 F C7 F/A  
 beat the drum slow - ly, and played the pipe low-ly,\_\_ and bit-ter - ly

80 B♭ C C7 F C7  
 wept as we bore him a - long.\_\_ Oh, we all loved our com-rade, so

85 F C7 Dm Gm C7 F  
 brave, young, and hand-some. We all loved our com-rade\_\_ al-though he'd done wrong.

91 F C7 F C7 F/A B♭  
 97 C C7 F C7 F C7

103 Dm Gm C7 (Keyboard)  
 F

MALE VOCAL

# Rhinestone Cowboy

Keyboard

C  
(Add bass)  
I've been

5 C  
walk-in' these streets so long, — sing-in' the same old song. —  
(Bass line simile)

9 G  
know ev-'ry crack in these dir - ty side-walks of Broad-way. Where

13 F  
hus-tle's the name of the game, and nice guys get washed a - way

16 C G  
like the snow and the rain. — There's been a load of com - pro-mis-

20 F C F  
- in' on the road to my ho-ri - zon, but I'm gon-na be where the

24 D/F# Dm7/G F G C G7  
lights are shin - in' on me. Like a rhine - stone

2  
27 C F C C maj7 Dm7/G  
cow-boy rid-ing out on a horse in a star-span-gled ro-de-o.

32 C G7 C F C  
Like a rhine-stone cow-boy get-tin' cards and let-ters from

36 C maj7 Dm7/G  
peo-ple I don't e - ven know and of-fers com-in' o-ver the

39 F G F G  
phone. Well,  
(Bass)

43 C  
real-ly don't mind the rain, and a smile can hide all the pain. But your

47 G  
down when you're rid-in' the train that's tak-in' the long way. And I

51 F  
dream of the things I'll do with a sub-way tok-en and a dol-lar tucked in-side my

55 C G  
shoe. There'll be a load of com-pro-mis-in' on the road

59 F C F  
to my ho-ri-zon, but I'm gon-na be where the

62 D/F# Dm7/G F G  
lights are shin-in' on me. Like a rhine-stone

65 C F C C maj7 Dm7/G  
 cow-boy rid-ing out on a horse in a star-span-gled ro-de-o. —

70 C G7 C F C Rhine-stone cow-boy get-tin' cards and let - ters from  
 Rhine-stone cow-boy get-tin' cards and let - ters from

74 C maj7 Dm7/G  
 peo - ple I don't e - ven know. — and of - fers com-in' o - ver the  
 peo - ple I don't e - ven know. — and of - fers com-in' o - ver the

77 F G C G7  
 phone. Like a rhine - stone  
 (Bass)

81 C F C C maj7 Dm7/G  
 cow-boy rid-ing out on a horse in a star-span-gled ro-de-o. —

86 C G7 C F C Rhine-stone cow-boy get-tin' cards and let - ters from  
 Rhine-stone cow-boy get-tin' cards and let - ters from

90 C maj7 Dm7/G  
 peo - ple I don't e - ven know. — and of - fers com-in' o - ver the  
 peo - ple I don't e - ven know. — and of - fers com-in' o - ver the

93 F G C  
 phone.  
 (Bass)

# Tumbling Tumbleweeds

F

(Sax)

Keyboard

F Dm7 3 B♭ 3 C7 F7

B♭ 3 Gm A 3 3

See them tum bl - ling down, pledg - ing their love to the  
Cares of the past are be - hind. No - where to go, but I'll

6 B♭ 3 3 F A°7

ground. find Lone just ly but free I'll be found wind,  
drift - ing a-long with the tum-bl - ing tum - ble weeds.

9 C7 3 3 1. F 2. Faug F

drift - ing a-long with the tum-bl - ing tum - ble weeds. I

12 C7 F G7 C C7 F7

know when night has gone that a new world's born at dawn.

16 B♭ 3 3 Gm A 3 3

I'll keep roll - ing a - long, deep in my heart is a

19 B♭ 3 3 F A°7

song. Here on the range I be - long,

22 C7 3 3 To Coda Φ F D.S. al Coda

drift - ing a long with the tum - bl - ing tum - ble weeds.

Φ Coda 24 F C7 3 3 F C7 F B♭ F

tum-ble-weeds. drift - ing a long with the tum-bl-ing tum - ble - weeds.

# Tumbling Tumbleweeds

**M**  
Keyboard

(Keyboard)

B♭ Gm7 E♭ F7 B♭7

E♭ Cm D 3 3 3

See them tum bl - ling down, pledg - ing their love to the  
Cares of the past are be - hind. No - where to go, but I'll

6 ground. Lone just - ly but free I'll be found  
find where the trail will wind,

F7 3 3 3 1. B♭ B♭aug 2. B♭

drift - ing a-long with the tum-bl - ing tum - ble weeds. tum - ble weeds. I  
drift - ing a-long with the tum-bl - ing

12 F7 B♭ C7 F F7 B♭7

know when night has gone that a new world's born at dawn.

16 E♭ Cm D 3 3

I'll keep roll - ing a - long, deep in my heart is a

19 E♭ 3 3 B♭ D°7

song. Here on the range I be - long,

22 F7 3 3 To Coda ♀ B♭ D.S. al Coda

drift - ing a long with the tum - bl - ing tum - ble weeds.

24 ♀ Coda B♭ F7 3 3 B♭ F7 B♭ E♭ B♭

tum - ble - weeds. drift - ing a long with the tum - bl - ing tum - ble - weeds.

VOCAL DUET

## Red River Valley

(Keyboard)      B<sup>b7</sup>      E<sup>b</sup>

Keyboard

(M) From this

val - ley they say you are go - ing. We will  
 think - ing a long time, my darl - ing, of the how  
 think think of the val ley you're leav - ing? O how

miss your bright eyes and sweet smile. For they  
 sweet lone words you and nev drear - er would say.  
 lone ly E<sup>b7</sup> 'twill be. Now, al -

say you are tak sun - shine that has  
 las, must my fond ing the van - ish? For they  
 think of the kind hopes all break-ing and the  
 B<sup>b7</sup> hearts you're E<sup>b</sup>

bright say path a while. (M) Come and  
 pain ened go way a way. (F) Come and  
 E<sup>b</sup> you bring ing to me?

sit by my side if you love me. Do not

hast - en to bid me a - dieu. But re -

E<sup>b</sup> mem - ber the Red Riv - er Val - ley and the

cow - boy who loved you so true. 1, 2. E<sup>b</sup>

(Keyboard)

2

37 B♭7 E♭ (M) I've been  
(M) Do you

41 3. E♭ C7 F true. (M) They will bury me where you have

45 B♭ F wan - dered, near the hills where the daf - fo - dils

49 C7 F F7 grow. When you're gone from the Red Riv - er

53 B♭ C7 Val - ley, I can't love it with - out you, I

57 F F know. (M) (F) Come and sit by my side if you

61 F love me. Do not hast - en to bid me a -

65 C7 F F7 dieu. but re - mem - ber the Red Riv - er

69 B♭ C7 Val - ley and the cow - boy who loved you so

73 F (Keyboard) C7 F B♭ F B♭ F true.

MALE VOCAL

## I'm An Old Cowhand

Boogie Beat

Keyboard

(Keyboard) E♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭ E♭

7 (Vamp)

Now, step aside, you old onery tenderfoot,  
'cause I'm about to sing my song.

11 Fm B♭7 E♭ hand from the Ri - o Grande, but my legs ain't  
and I learned to

15 Fm B♭7 E♭ bowed ride, and my cheeks ain't tanned. Well, i'm a  
'fore I learned to stand. Well, I'm a

19 Cm Gm Cm cow - boy who nev - er roped a cow, nev - er roped a steer 'cause I  
rid - ing fool who is up to date. I know ev 'ry trail in the

22 Gm Cm Gm C7 don't know how. And I sure ain't fix - in' to start in now.  
Lone Star State, 'cause I ride the range in a Ford V - 8.

25 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ C7 Fm7 B♭7 Yip - py - i - o - ky - ay. Hey! Yip py - i - o - ky -

28 E♭ (Vamp) 1. N.C. 2. (Keyboard)  
ay. I'm an old cow N.C.

2  
33 Fm B♭7 E♭ Fm B♭7 E♭

41 Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm

47 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ C7 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ (Vamp)

I'm an old cow-

54 Fm B♭7 E♭

hand from the Rio Grande, and I come to where the West is

58 Fm B♭7 E♭

town wild just to hear the band. I know Where the

62 Cm Gm Cm

all the songs that the cow-boys know, 'bout the big corral where the

buf-fa-lo roam all a-round the zoo, and the In-di-ans make you a

65 Gm Cm Gm C7

dog-gies go, 'cause I learned them all on the ra-di-o.

rug or two, and the old Bar X is a bar-be-que.

68 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ C7 Fm7 B♭7

Yip-py-i-o - ky-ay. Hey! Yip py-i-o - ky -

71 1. E♭ (Vamp) N.C. 2. E♭

Now, my story's almost done. Ain't got much longer now. So, listen up!

I'm an old cow - ay.

76 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ C7 Fm7 B♭7 E♭

Yip-py-i-o - ky-ay. Hey! Yip py-i-o - ky-ay.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. Chords are indicated above the staff at the beginning of each measure. The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the chords. Measure numbers are provided on the left side of the page. The score includes a 'Vamp' section at measure 47 and a 'N.C.' (Not Current) section at measure 71. The vocal line features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with some sustained notes and grace notes. The lyrics describe a cowboy's life and experiences, including mentions of the Rio Grande, the West, and various animals like buffalo, dogs, and Indians.

## Whoopie Ti Yi Yo

F

(Sax) (Freely) (In Tempo) Dm Dm Keyboard As

9 F B♭ C F  
I was walk-in' one morn-in' for pleasure, I saw a cow

14 B♭ C F B♭  
punch-er a rid - in' a - long. His hat was pushed back and his

19 C F C C F  
spurs was a jing-lin,' and as he rode by, he was sing-in' this song. Whoop-ie

25 C F C  
ti yi yo, get a-long lit - tle dog - gies. It's your mis - for - tune and

31 F B♭ C  
none of my own. Whoop - ie ti yi yo, get a - long little

36 F B♭ C F  
dog-gies. You know that Wy - o - min' will be your new home. It's

2

42

ear-ly in the spring-time, we round up the dog-gies. We catch 'em, we

47

brand 'em and bob off their tails. Round up the hor-ses, load

52

F

up the chuck wag-on, and then throw the dog-gies out on the long trail. Whoop-ie

58

C F C

ti yi yo, get a-long lit - tle dog - gies. It's your mis -

63

F B<sub>b</sub> C

for-tune and none of my own. Whoop-ie ti - yi - yo, get a - long lit-tle

69

F B<sub>b</sub> C F

dog - gies. You know that Wy - o - ming will be your new home.

74

(Sax) F Dm F Dm F Dm

82

F Dm F Dm F Dm

## Whoopie Ti Yi Yo

**M**

Keyboard

(Sax) (Freely) G<sub>m</sub> (In Tempo) B<sub>b</sub> G<sub>m</sub> As

9 B<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub>  
I was walk-in' one morn-in' for pleasure, I saw a cow

14 E<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub>  
punch-er a rid - in' a - long. His hat was pushed back and his

19 F B<sub>b</sub> F F B<sub>b</sub>  
spurs was a jing-lin,' and as he rode by, he was sing-in' this song. Whoop-ie

25 F B<sub>b</sub> F  
ti yi yo, get a-long lit - tle dog - gies. It's your mis - for - tune and

31 B<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> F  
none of my own. Whoop - ie ti yi yo, get a - long lit - tle

36 B<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub>  
dog-gies. You know that Wy - o - min' will be your new home. It's

2

42

ear-ly in the spring-time, we round up the dog-gies. We catch 'em, we

47

brand 'em and bob off their tails. Round up the hor-ses, load

52

up the chuck wag-on, and then throw the dog-gies out on the long trail. Whoop-ie

58

ti yi yo, get a-long lit - tle dog - gies. It's your mis -

63

for-tune and none of my own. Whoop-ie ti - yi - yo, get a - long lit - tle

69

dog - gies. You know that Wy - o - ming will be your new home.

74

(Sax) B<sub>b</sub> Gm B<sub>b</sub> Gm B<sub>b</sub> Gm

82

B<sub>b</sub> Gm B<sub>b</sub> Gm B<sub>b</sub> Gm

MALE VOCAL

## San Antonio Rose

Keyboard

(Keyboard) F<sub>7</sub>

B♭

Deep with -

5      B♭              B♭7              E♭              C7              F7

in      my      heart      lies      a      mel - o - dy,      a      song      of

10      B♭              B♭7              E♭

old      San An - tone,      where in      dreams      I      live      with a      mem - o -

16      Cm              F7              B♭              F7

ry      be - neath      the      stars      all      a - lone.      Well,      it      was

21      B♭              B♭7              E♭              C7              F7

there      I      found,      be - side      the Al - a - mo,      en - chant - ment

26      B♭              B♭7              E♭

strange as      the      blue      up      a - bove.      A      moon - lit      path,      that      on - ly      he would

32      Cm              F7              B♭

know,      still      hears      my      bro - ken      song      of      love.

2  
37 F C7

Moon, in all your splen-dor, know on - ly my heart, call back my

42 F F

Rose, Rose of San An - tone. Lips so sweet and ten-der, like

47 C7 F F7

pet-als fal-ling a-part, speak once a - gain of my love, my own.

53 B♭ B♭7 E♭ C7 F7

Bro - ken song, emp - ty words I know still live in my

58 B♭ B♭7 E♭

heart all a - lone. for that moon - lit path by the Al - a -

64 Cm F7 1. B♭ F7

mo and Rose, my Rose of San An - tone. (Keyboard)

69 2. B♭ F7 B♭

tone. And Rose, my Rose of San An - tone. And

75 F7 B♭

Rose, my Rose of San An - tone.

78 Cm7 B♭

# Don't Fence Me In

**F**

(Sax) B♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7 Keyboard

5 B♭ Cm7 F7  
Wild - cat Kel - ly, \_\_\_\_ look - ing might - y pale, was  
Wild - cat Kel - ly, \_\_\_\_ back a - gain in town, was

7 B♭ Gm Cm7 F7  
stand - ing by the sher - iff's side. And  
sit - ting by his sweet - heart's side. And

9 B♭ Cm7 F7  
when the sher - iff said, "I'm send - ing you to jail,"  
when his sweet - heart said, Come on, let's set - tle down,"

11 E♭ F7 B♭ F7  
Wild - cat raised his head and cried, "Oh, give me  
Wild - cat raised his head and cried,

13 B♭ B♭maj7 B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭6 Cm7 F7  
land, lots of land, 'neath the star-ry skies a-bove. Don't fence me in. Let me

17 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 B♭  
ride thru the wide o-pen coun-try that I love. Don't fence me in. Let me

21                  B<sup>b</sup>maj7              B<sup>b</sup>7              B<sup>b+</sup> E<sup>b</sup>              E<sup>b</sup>m

be by my-self in the eve-ning breeze, lis-ten to the mur-mur of the cot-ton-wood trees,

25              B<sup>b</sup>              Fm              G7              E<sup>b</sup>m              To Coda ⊕ B<sup>b</sup>      F7              B<sup>b</sup>              B<sup>b</sup>7

send me off for-ev-er, but I ask you, please don't fence me in. Just turn me

29              E<sup>b</sup>              B<sup>b</sup>              B<sup>b</sup>7

loose, let me strad-dle my old sad-dle un-der-neath the wes-tern skies. On my cay-

33              E<sup>b</sup>              B<sup>b</sup>              F<sup>o</sup>              F7              Cm7 F7

use, let me wan-der o-ver yon-der till I see the moun-tains rise. I want to

37              B<sup>b</sup>              B<sup>b</sup>maj7              B<sup>b</sup>7              B<sup>b+</sup>              E<sup>b</sup>              E<sup>b</sup>m

ride to the ridge where the west com-menc-es, gaze at the moon till I lose my sen-ses.

41              B<sup>b</sup>              Fm              G7              E<sup>b</sup>m              B<sup>b</sup>              F7              B<sup>b</sup> F7  
D.C. al Coda

Can't look at hob - bles and I can't stand fen-ces. Don't fence me in. —

**⊕ Coda**

45              B<sup>b</sup>              F7              B<sup>b</sup>              F7              B<sup>b</sup>              F7              B<sup>b</sup>              F7

Don't fence me in. —              Don't fence me in. —

49              B<sup>b</sup>              Cm7              F7              B<sup>b</sup>              Cm7 F7 B<sup>b</sup>

Don't fence me in." —

# Don't Fence Me In

(Keyboard)

**M**  
Keyboard

E♭ Cm7 Fm7 B♭7

5 E♭ Fm7 B♭7

Wild - cat Kel - ly, \_\_\_\_ look - ing might - y pale,  
Wild - cat Kel - ly, \_\_\_\_ back a - gain in town,  
was was

7 E♭ Cm Fm7 B♭7

stand - ing by the sher - iff's side. \_\_\_\_\_ And  
sit - ting by his sweet-heart's side. \_\_\_\_\_ And

9 E♭ Fm7 B♭7

when when the his sher - iff said, "I'm send - ing you to jail,"  
when when sweet-heart said, Come on, let's set - tle down,"

II A♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭7

Wild - cat raised his head and cried, "Oh, give me  
Wild - cat raised his head and cried,

13 E♭ E♭maj7 E♭6 E♭maj7 E♭6 Fm7 B♭7

land, lots of land, 'neath the star-ry skies a-bove. Don't fence me in. \_\_\_\_ Let me

17 Fm7 B♭7 Fm7 B♭7 Fm7 B♭7 E♭

ride thru the wide o-pen coun-try that I love. Don't fence me in. \_\_\_\_ Let me

21 E<sup>b</sup>maj7 E<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b+</sup> A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m

be by my-self in the eve-ning breeze, lis-ten to the mur-mur of the cot-ton-wood trees,

25 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m C7 A<sup>b</sup>m To Coda ♪ E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7

send me off for-ev-er, but I ask you, please don't fence me in. Just turn me

29 A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7

loose, let me strad-dle my old sad-dle un-der-neath the wes-tern skies. On my cay-

33 A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>o B<sup>b</sup>7 Fm7 B<sup>b</sup>7

use, let me wan-der o-ver yon-der till I see the moun-tains rise. I want to

37 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>maj7 E<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b+</sup> A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m

ride to the ridge where the west com-men-ces gaze at the moon till I lose my sen-ses.

41 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m C7 A<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 D.C. al Coda

Can't look at hob-blesand I can't stand fen-ces. Don't fence me in. \_\_\_\_\_

♩ Coda  
45 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

Don't fence me in. \_\_\_\_\_

Don't fence me in. \_\_\_\_\_

49 E<sup>b</sup> Fm7 B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> Fm7 B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>

Don't

fence

me

in." \_\_\_\_\_

# Home On The Range

F

Keyboard

(Sax)

C E7 F C

5 C/G G7 C  
Oh,

9 C C7 F Fm C  
give me a home where the buf - fa-lo roam and the deer and the

14 Eb7 D7 C C7 F  
an - tel-ope play. Where sel-dom \_\_\_\_ is heard a dis-cour - ag-ing

20 Fm C G7 C  
word and the skies\_\_\_\_ are not cloud - y all day.\_\_\_\_ How

25 C C7 F Fm C  
of-ten \_\_\_\_ at night when the heav - ens are bright with the light of the

30 Eb7 D7 C C7 F  
glit - ter-ing stars. Have I stood there a-mazed and asked, as I

36 Fm C G7 C  
gazed, if their glor - y ex - ceeds that of ours.

2  
41 G G7 C D7

Home, home on the range where the deer and the antelope

47 G G7 C C7 F Fm

play. Where seldom is heard a discouraging word and the

53 C G7 C C7

skies are not cloudy all day. Oh,

57 F C

give me a land where the bright diamond sand flows lei-surely down the

63 G G7 F C

stream. And the grace-ful white swan goes glid-ing a-

68

long like a maid in her heavenly dream. I

73 C C7 F Fm C

wouldn't exchange my home on the range for all of their

78 G7 C C (Sax) E7

cities out there.

83 F 3 C C/G G7 C F C

NO SAX

## Home On The Range

**M**  
Keyboard

F A<sup>7</sup> B<sub>b</sub> 3 F  
Ooo oh loh-who oh lay-hee oh loh hoe-dee-hee.

5 F/C C7 F  
Ooo oo dee hoe oh lay-dee hee Oh,

9 F F7 B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>m F  
give me a home where the buf - fa-lo roam and the deer and the

14 A<sup>7</sup> G7 F F7 B<sub>b</sub>  
an - tel-ope play. Where sel-dom is heard a dis-cour - ag-ing

20 B<sub>b</sub>m F C7 F  
word and the skies are not cloud - y all day. How

25 F F7 B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>m F  
of-ten at night when the heav - ens are bright with the light of the

30 A<sup>7</sup> G7 F F7 B<sub>b</sub>  
glit - ter-ing stars. Have I stood there a - mazed and asked, as I

36 B<sub>b</sub>m F C7 F  
gazed, if their glor - y ex - ceeds that of ours.

2  
41 C C7 F G7

Home, home on the range where the deer and the antelope

47 C C7 F F7 B♭ B♭m

play. Where seldom is heard a discouraging word and the

53 F C7 F F7

skies are not cloudy all day. Oh,

57 B♭ F

give me a land where the bright diamond sand flows lei-surely down the

63 C C7 B♭ F

stream. And the grace-ful white swan goes glid-ing a-

68 C C7

long like a maid in her heavenly dream. I

73 F F7 B♭ B♭m F

wouldn't ex-change my home on the range for all of their

78 C7 F F A7

cities out there. Ooo oh loh-who oh

83 B♭ 3 F F/C C7 F B♭ F

lay-hee oh loh hoe-dee-hee. Ooo oo dee hoe oh lay-dee hee.

## VOCAL DUET

## Rawhide

Keyboard

(Keyboard)  
Em

Em

(F) Roll - in', roll - in' roll - in'. Roll - in', roll - in' roll - in'.

(Bass as written)

5 B7

5 Roll - in', roll - in' roll - in'. Roll - in', roll - in' roll - in', raw -

9 Em

9 hide.

13

13 (Spoken) Hah! (Whip crack) (Spoken) Hah! (Whip crack) (M) Keep

17 Em

roll - in', roll - in', roll - in'. Though the streams are swol - len',

21 G B7

keep them do - gies roll - in', raw hide. Through

25 Em D7 Em

rain and wind and wea - ther, hell - bent for leath - er,

29 D C B7

wish - ing my girl was by my side.

2  
33 Em D7 B7 Em  
All the things I'm miss - ing, good fid-dles, love, and kiss - ing are

37 A m Em  
wait - ing at the end of my ride. Move 'em

41 B7 Em B7 Em7  
on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on, move 'em on, head 'em up, raw-hide. Cut em'

45 Em B7 Em B7  
out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, let 'em out, cut 'em out, ride 'em in, raw

49 Em Bm7 Em Bm7 Em Bm7 Em Bm7  
hide.

53 F m  
(Spoken) Hah! (Whip crack) (Spoken) Hah! (Whip crack) (M) Keep

57 F m  
mov - in', mov - in', mov - in'. Though they're dis - ap - prov - in'.

61 A♭ C7  
keep them do - gies mov - in', raw hide. Don't

65 F m E♭7 F m  
try to un - der - stand 'em, rope em', throw and brand 'em.

69 E♭ D♭ C7  
Soon, we'll be liv - in' high and wide.

73 Fm E♭7 C7 Fm  
My heart's cal - cu - lat - ing, my true love will be wait - ing, be

77 B♭m Fm  
wait ing at the end of my ride. Move 'em

81 C7 Fm C7 Fm7  
on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on, move 'em on, head 'em up, raw-hide. Cut em'

85 Fm C7 Fm C7  
out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, let 'em out, cut 'em out. Ride 'em in, raw

89 Fm  
(F) Roll - in', roll - in' roll - in'. Roll - in', roll - in' roll - in'.

89 (M) hide.

93 C7  
Roll - in', roll - in' roll - in'. Roll - in', roll - in' roll - in', raw -

93 (Spoken) Hah! (Whip crack) (Spoken) Hah! (Whip crack) Raw

97 Fm  
hide.

101 Fm (Keyboard)  
(Spoken) Hah! (Whip crack) Raw hide!

VOCAL DUET

# Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

Keyboard

D                                      A7                              D

(F) Cow-boys ain't eas-y to love and they're hard-er to hold. They'd rath-er give you a song than dia-monds or gold. (M)Lone star belt buck-les and old fad-ed le-vis and each night be - gins a new day. If you don't un-der stand him and he don't die young, he'll prob - ly just ride a-way.

Mam-mas don't let your ba - bies grow up to be cow-boys. Don't let them pick gui-tars and drive them old trucks. Let them be doc-tors and

2  
53 D D G

law-yers and such. Mam-mas don't let your ba - bies grow up to be cow-boys.

61 A7

'cause they'll nev-er stay home, and they're al-ways a - lone,

68 D B7

e - ven with some-one they love.\_

74 E A

(F)Cow-boys like smok-y old pool rooms and clear moun - tain morn-ings, E

80 B7

lit - tle warm pup-pies and chil-dren and girls of the night.

87

(M)Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do

94 A B7

some-times won't know how to like him He ain't wrong, he's just dir-f'rent but his

100 E B7

price don't won't let him to things to make you think he's right.

108 E A  
Mam-mas don't let your ba - bies grow up to be cow-boys. Don't

108

116 B7  
let them pick gui-tars and drive them old trucks. Let them be doc-tors and law-yers and

116

123 E E A  
such. Mam-mas don't let your ba - bies grow up to be cow-boys.

123

130 B7  
'cause they'll nev-er\_ stay home, and they're al-ways a - lone,

130

137 E A B7  
e-ven with some-one they love. They'll nev-er\_ stay home, and they're

137

144 E A B7 E  
al-ways a - lone, e-ven with some-one they love.

144

# Cool Water

F

Keyboard

(Sax)

6 A♭ E♭7 A♭ E♭7 All

day I faced the bar-ren waste with - out the taste of wat-er, — cool  
nights are cool and I'm a fool, each star's a pool of wat-er, — cool

11 A♭ D♭ E♭7 A♭

wa-ter. Old Dan and I with throats burned dry and souls that  
wa-ter. But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn and car - ry

16 D♭ A♭ E♭7 A♭

cry on for to wa - ter, — cool, clear,  
on to wa - ter, — cool, clear,

21 1. A♭ 2. A♭

wa - ter. The wa - ter.

25 A♭ E♭7 A♭

Keep a mov-in', Dan, don't you lis-ten to him, Dan, he's a dev-il, not a man, and he

28 E♭7 A♭ D♭

spreads the burn - in' sand with wa - ter. Dan, can you see that

32 A♭ D♭ E♭7

big green tree where the wat-er's run-nin' free and it's wait-ing there for me and

35 A♭ D♭ A♭ E♭7 A♭

you? Wa-ter, — cool, clear, wa-ter. — The

2

43 A♭ E♭7 A♭ E♭7  
shad-ows sway and seem to say, "To-night we pray for wa-ter, cool  
feet are sore, he's yearn-ing for just one thing more than wa-ter, cool

48 A♭ D♭ E♭7 A♭  
wa-ter. And way up there he'll hear our prayer and show us  
wa-ter. Like me, I guess, he'd like to rest where there's no

53 D♭ A♭ E♭7  
where there's wa - ter, cool, clear,  
quest for wa - ter, cool, clear,

58 1. A♭ 2. A♭ E7  
wa - ter. Dan's wa - ter.

62 A E7 A  
Keep a mov-in', Dan, don't you lis-ten to him, Dan, he's a dev-il, not a man, and he

65 E7 A D  
spreads the burn - in' sand with wa - ter. Dan, can you see that

69 A D E7  
big green tree where the wa-ter's run-nin' free and it's wait-ing there for me and

72 A D A E7 A  
you? Wa-ter, cool, clear, wa-ter.

80 E7 A Bm7 D A  
Cool, clear, wa-ter. Cool, clear, wa - ter.

# Cool Water

**M**  
Keyboard

(Keyboard)

(Keyboard)

A♭7      D♭      A♭7      D♭      A♭7      D♭      A♭7      D♭      All

day I faced the bar-ren waste with - out the taste of wa-ter, cool  
nights are cool and I'm a fool, each star's a pool of wa-ter, cool

II      D♭      G♭      A♭7      D♭

wa-ter. Old Dan and I with throats burned dry and souls that  
wa-ter. But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn and car - ry

16      G♭      D♭      A♭7

cry for wa - ter, cool, clear,  
on to wa - ter, cool, clear,

21      1. D♭      2. D♭

wa - ter. The wa - ter.

25      D♭      A♭7      D♭

Keep a mov-in', Dan, don't you lis-ten to him, Dan, he's a dev-il, not a man, and he

28      A♭7      D♭      G♭

spreads the burn - in' sand with wa-ter. Dan, can you see that

32      D♭      G♭      A♭7

big green tree where the wa-ter's run-nin' free and it's wait-ing there for me and

35      D♭      G♭      D♭      A♭7      D♭

you? Wa-ter, cool, clear, wa-ter. The

2

43 D♭ A♭7 D♭ A♭7  
 shad-ows sway and seem to say, "To - night we pray for wa-ter, cool  
 feet are sore, he's yearn-ing for just one thing more than wa-ter, cool

48 D♭ G♭ A♭7 D♭  
 wat er." And way up there he'll hear our prayer and show us  
 wat -er. Like me, I guess, he'd like to rest where there's no

53 G♭ D♭ A♭7  
 where there's wa - ter, cool,  
 quest for wa - ter, cool,  
 clear,  
 clear,

58 1. D♭ 2. D♭ A 7  
 wa - ter. Dan's wa - ter.

62 D A 7 D  
 Keep a mov-in', Dan, don't you lis-ten to him, Dan, he's a dev-il, not a man, and he

65 A 7 D G  
 spreads the burn - in' sand with wa - ter. Dan, can you see that

69 D G A 7  
 big green tree where the wa-ter's run-nin' free and it's wait-ing there for me and

72 D G D A 7 D  
 you? Wa-ter, cool, clear, wa - ter.

80 A 7 D Em7 G D  
 Cool, clear, wa - ter. Cool, clear, wa - ter.

VOCAL DUET

## Roy Rogers Show Theme

Keyboard

(Keyboard) E♭ B♭m/D♭ C7 Fm9 B♭7 E♭ B♭7  
 (Both) Hap-py

5 (Female) E♭ trails to you un - til we meet a - gain. Hap-py  
 (Male) B♭7/F

9 B♭7 B♭7(♯5) E♭  
 trails to you, keep smil - in' un - til then.

13 E♭7 A♭ Who  
 Just

13 cares a - bout the clouds when we're to - geth - er?  
 15 C7 F9 B♭7  
 sing a song and bring the sun - ny weath - er. Hap-py

17 E♭ B♭m/D♭ C7 Fm9 B♭7 E♭ B♭7  
 To Coda Φ  
 17 trails to you till we meet a - gain.

2  
21 E♭ E°7 Fm  
21 Oth-ers are blue. It's the

Some trails are hap-py ones,  
25 B♭7 E♭ B♭7 D.S. al Coda  
25 way you ride the trail that counts. Here's a hap-py one for you. Happy

Φ Coda  
29 E♭ C7 F F♯7  
29 gain. Happy trails to you un - til we meet a -

33 C7/G C7(♯5) F  
33 gain. Happy trails to you, keep smil - in' un - til then. Who

38 F7 B♭ D7  
38 cares a-bout the clouds when we're to-geth - er? Just sing a song and bring the sun-ny

41 G9 C7 F C m/E♭ D7 rit. G m9 C7 F  
41 weath - er. Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain.

The musical score consists of five systems of music. System 1 starts at measure 21 in E♭ major, featuring a treble staff with a bass line below. Chords include E°7 and Fm. The lyrics are "Oth-ers are blue. It's the Some trails are hap-py ones," followed by a dynamic instruction D.S. al Coda. System 2 continues at measure 25 with B♭7 and E♭ chords, lyrics "way you ride the trail that counts. Here's a hap-py one for you. Happy", and a Φ Coda. System 3 starts at measure 29 with E♭, C7, and F chords, lyrics "gain. Happy trails to you un - til we meet a -", and a Φ Coda. System 4 starts at measure 33 with C7/G and C7(♯5) chords, lyrics "gain. Happy trails to you, keep smil - in' un - til then. Who", and a Φ Coda. System 5 starts at measure 38 with F7 and B♭ chords, lyrics "cares a-bout the clouds when we're to-geth - er? Just sing a song and bring the sun-ny", and a Φ Coda. The score includes various dynamics, rests, and performance markings like ritardando (rit.) and first ending (Φ).

FEMALE VOCAL

## Ragtime Cowboy Joe

Keyboard

F F<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b7</sup> F Dm Gm7 C7 F C7(5)/B<sup>b</sup> C7(5)/B<sup>b</sup>

(Keyboard)

F F<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b7</sup> F Dm Gm7 C7 F C7(5)/B<sup>b</sup> C7(5)/B<sup>b</sup>

6 (Freely)

Out in A - ri - zo - na where the bad men are, and the

F D7 G7 C7 C Aug F F<sup>7</sup>

8 on - ly thing to guide you is an eve - ning star, the rough - est, tough - est

F Dm G7 C7 F C C<sup>7</sup>

II man by far is rag - time cow - boy Joe. Got his name from sing - ing to the

C F7 C A7 D7 C7

15 cows and sheep. Ev - 'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep

F F<sup>7</sup> F E7 Dm C B<sup>b7</sup> C7

18 in a bas - so rich and deep croon - ing soft and low. He al - ways

F G7

23 (In Tempo)

sings rag - gy mu - sic to the cat - tle. As he swings back and

C7

26 for - ward in the sad - dle on a horse that is syn - co - pa - ted gait - ed. And there's

2

F Dm G7 C7 F

29 such a fun - ny me - ter to the roar of his re-pea - er. How they run when they

G7 A7

32 hear the fell - er's gun, be cause the west - ern folks all know: He's the

Dm D♭7 F Gm

35 hi - fa-loot - in', root - in', toot - in' son-of-a-gun from Ar - i-zo - na, rag - time cow-boy,

Am G7 F D7 G7 C7 F (Sax)

38 what a great cow - boy, rag - time cow-boy Joe. F G7

41 (Sax) Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah!

c7

45 What a horse! A cra - zy horse!

47 F Dm G7 C7

such a fun - ny me - ter to the roar of his re-pea - er.

F G7 A7

49  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

49  
He's a

Dm D♭7

53  
hi - fa - loot - in', a root - in' toot - in' son-of-a-gun from Ar - i - zo - na,

F Gm Am G7 F G7 Gm C7

56  
rag-time cow-boy, what a cra-zy cow-boy, rag - time cow - boy

F D7 G7 C7 F

60  
Joe. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

G♭6 F

64  
Oh yeah!

VOCAL DUET

## Cattle Call

(Keyboard) C G7 C G7 C

Keyboard

9 C G7 C  
(F) Woo, hoo, woo ti dee. Woo, hoo, doo dup, ti dee dee.

17 C G7 C G7  
Woo, hoo, woo ti dee. Yod - el-od-el - lo - ti - dee. The

25 C Dm/A G7 C  
cat-tle are prowl-in', the coy-otes are howl-in', way out where the dog-gies roam. Where

33 C Dm/A G7 C  
spurs are a jing-lin', and cow-boys are sing-in' this lone-some cat - tle call.

41 C G7 C  
Woo, hoo, woo ti dee. Woo, hoo, doo dup, ti dee dee.

49 C G7 C C7  
Woo, hoo, woo ti dee. Yod - el-od-el - lo - ti - dee. He

57 F C D7 G7  
rides in the sun 'til his day's work is done, and he rounds up the cat-tle each fall.

65 C G7 C G7  
Woo hoo woo ti dee. Sing-in' his cat - tle call.

2 (Keyboard)

73 C G7 C D G7 D

(M) For

81 D Em/B A7

hours he would ride on the range far and wide when the night winds blow

86 D D

up a squall. His heart is a feath - er in

91 Em/B A7 D

all kinds of weath-er, he sings his cat - tle call.

97 D A7

Woo, hoo, woo ti dee. Woo, hoo, doo dup, ti dee \_ dee.

105 D A7 D A7

Woo, hoo, woo ti dee. Yod - el-od-el - lo - ti - dee. He's

113 G D E7 A7

brown as a ber-ry from rid-in' the prairie, and he sings with an old western drawl.

121 D A7 D

121 Woo, hoo, woo ti dee.

122 Sing-in'\_ his cat - tle call.

129 D A7

129 Woo, hoo, woo ti dee. Woo, hoo, doo dup, ti dee\_ dee.

137 D A7

137 Woo, hoo, woo ti dee. Yod - el-od-el - lo ti

145 D (Keyboard) A7 D

145 dee.

# Ghost Riders In The Sky

(Keyboard, Bass, and Drums)

F

Keyboard

Am

9 Am C An  
old brands cow - poke went on rid - ing out one dark and win - dy day.  
cow - still on fire and their hooves were made of steel.

13 (Sax) Am  
Up - on a ridge he rest - ed as he  
Their horns were black and shin - y and their

17 C (Sax)  
went a - long his way. When  
hot breath he could feel.

21 Am F maj7  
all bolt at once a might - y herd of they red - eyed cows he  
of fear went through him as as thun - dered through the the

24 Dm7  
saw sky a - plow - ing through the rag - ged sky  
for he saw the ri - ders com - ing hard,

28 Am Em7 1. Am  
and up the cloud - y draw. Their  
and he heard their mourn - ful

2. 33 Am  
cry, "Yip - pie yi

2

36 C A m

Oh. \_\_\_\_\_ Yip-pie yi ay." \_\_\_\_\_

44 F D m7 A m (Keyboard, Bass, and Drums)

Ghost ri - ders in. \_\_\_\_\_ the sky. \_\_\_\_\_

52 B m

Their

60 B m D

fa - ces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat.  
ri - ders loped on by him \_\_\_\_\_ he heard one call his name,

64 (Sax) B m

He's rid - ing hard to catch that herd, but  
If you want to save your soul from hell \_\_\_\_\_ a -

68 D (Sax)

he ain't caught 'em yet.  
range, 'Cause they've then

72 B m G maj7

got to ride for - ev - er on that range up in the will sky. on just  
cow - boy change your ways to - day or with us you will ride

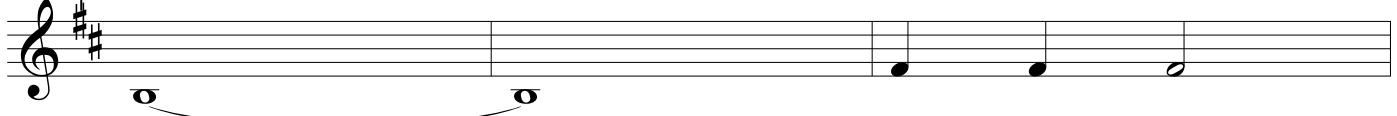
76 E m7

hor - ses to snort catch - ing fire. dev - il's herd

79                    Bm                    F#m7                    1.  

  
as they ride on hear their cry.

As the

84                    2.  

  
Bm                    skies.                    Yip - pie                    yi

87                    D                    Bm  

  
oh,                    Yip-pie yi                    ay." \_\_\_\_\_

95                    G                    Em7                    Bm  

  
Ghost                    ri - ders                    in                    the                    sky. \_\_\_\_\_

103                  G                    Em7                    Bm  

  
Ghost                    ri - ders                    in                    the                    sky. \_\_\_\_\_

III                  G                    Em7                    Bm  

  
Ghost                    ri - ders                    in                    the                    sky. \_\_\_\_\_

# Ghost Riders In The Sky

(Keyboard, Bass, and Drums)

**M**  
Keyboard

Dm

9 Dm F An

old brands cow - poke went rid - ing out one dark and win - dy day.  
were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel.

13 (Keyboard) Dm

Up - on a ridge he rest - ed as he  
Their horns were black and shin - y and their

17 F (Keyboard)

went a - long his way. When A

hot breath he could feel.

21 Dm B♭maj7

all bolt at once a might - y herd of red - eyed cows he  
of fear went through him as they thun - dered through the

24 Gm7

saw sky a - plow - ing through the rag - ged sky  
for he saw the ri - ders com - ing hard,

28 Dm Am7 1. Dm

and up the cloud - y draw. Their  
and he heard their mourn - ful

33 2. Dm

cry, "Yip - pie yi

2

36 F Dm

44 B♭ Gm7 Dm (Keyboard, Bass, and Drums)

52 E♭

60 Em G

64 (Keyboard) Em

"If He's rid - ing hard to catch that herd, but  
If you want to save your soul from hell a -

68 G (Keyboard)

he ain't caught 'em yet. 'Cause they've then

72 Em Cmaj7

got to ride for - ev - er on that range up in the sky. on just

cow - boy change your - ways to - day or with us in you will ride

76 A♭m7

hor - ses to snort catch - ing fire. dev - il's herd

79 Em Bm7 1.  
as they ride on hear their cry.  
a - cross these end - less \_\_\_\_\_

84 2. Em  
skies. Yip - pie yi

87 G Em  
oh, Yip-pie yi ay." \_\_\_\_\_

95 C Am7 Em  
Ghost ri - ders in the sky. \_\_\_\_\_

103 C Am7 Em  
Ghost ri - ders in the sky. \_\_\_\_\_

III C Am7 Em  
Ghost ri - ders in the sky. \_\_\_\_\_