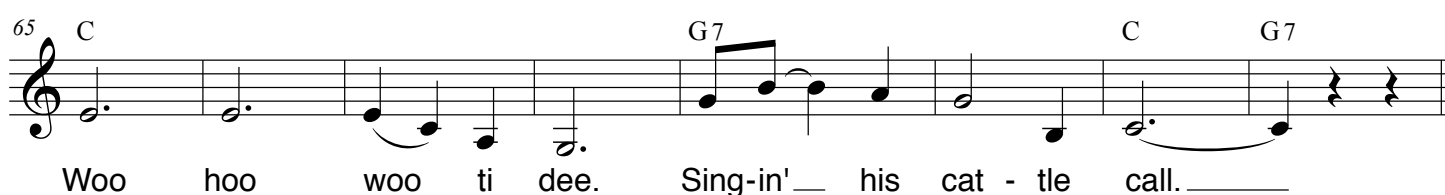
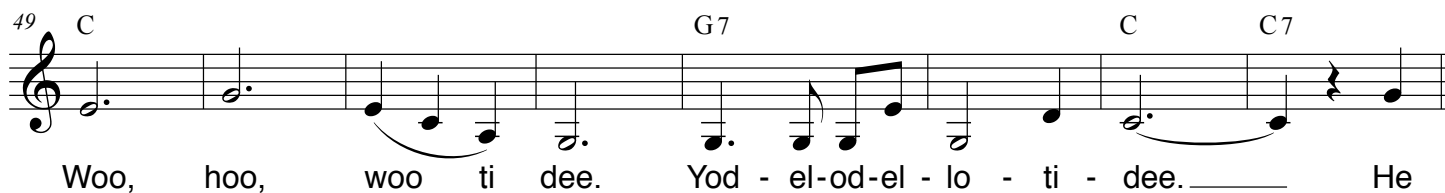
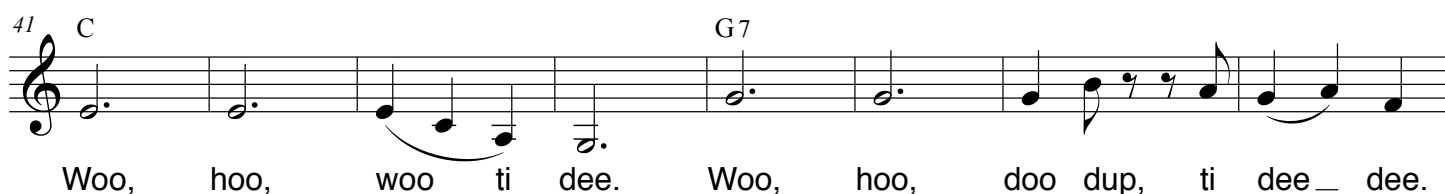
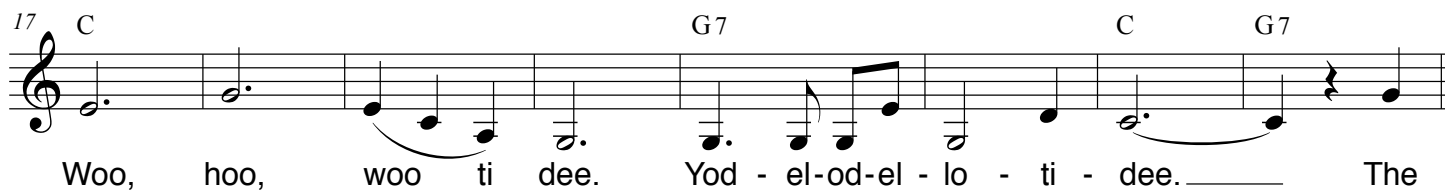
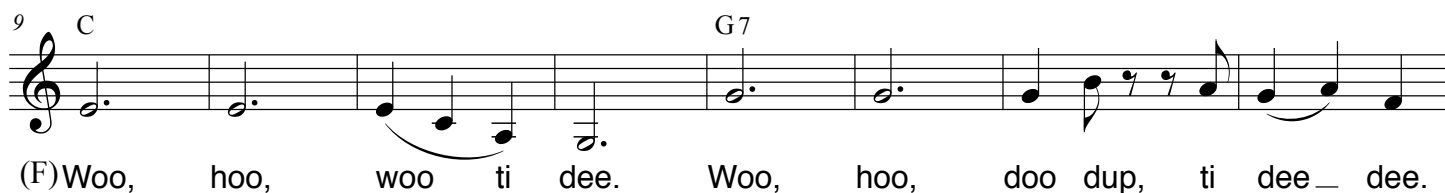


VOCAL DUET

Cattle Call

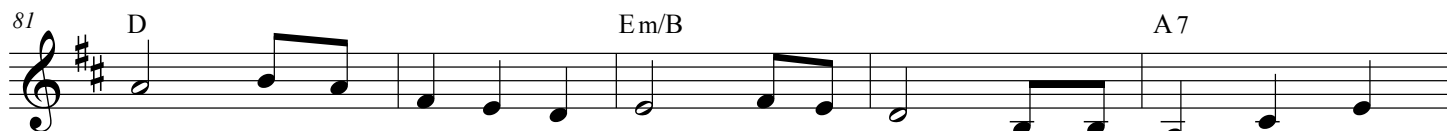
Keyboard



2 (Keyboard)



(M) For



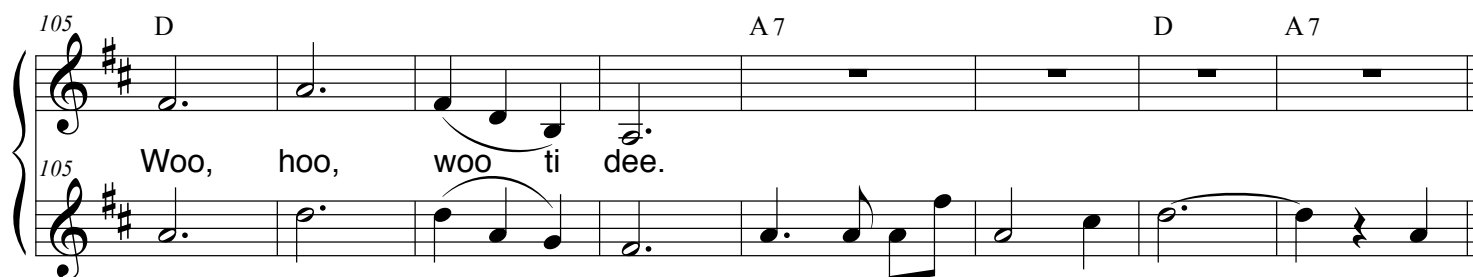
hours he would ride on the range far and wide when the night winds blow



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



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



Yod - el-od-el - lo - ti - dee. He's



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

121 D A7 D

121 Woo, hoo, woo ti dee.

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.