

Rawhide

Music by Dimitri Tiomkin • Lyrics by Ned Washington (they also wrote High Noon)



Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'
 Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am C Rollin' Rollin' Rollin', though the streams are swollen, keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide!

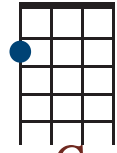
Am G Am Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather,

G F E7 Wishin' my gal was by my side

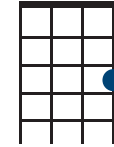
Am G Am All the things I'm missin', good vittles, lovin', kissin',

G Am G Am Are waitin' at the end of my ride

Am



C



CHORUS

Am E7 Move em' on, head em' up, head em' up, move em' on, move em' on, head em' up, Rawhide!

Am F E7 Am Cut em' out, ride em' in, ride em' in, cut em' out, cut em' out, ride em' in, Raw..hide!

Am C Keep movin', movin', movin', though they're dissaprovin', keep them doggies movin', Rawhide!

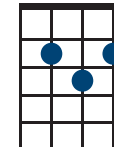
Am G Am Don't try to understand them, just rope, throw and brand em',

G F E7 Soon we'll be livin' high and wide

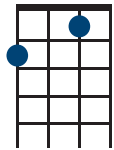
Am G Am My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin',

G Am G Am Be waitin' at the end of my ride

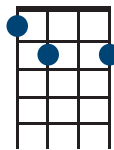
G



F



E7



Repeat CHORUS and end with...

Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
 "Cowboy Songs"
 April 2005