

The Old Chisholm Trail

Traditional

(G) Come along boys, listen to my tale
I'll **(D)** tell you of my troubles on the **(G)** old Chisholm Trail

Come-a (Am) ti-yi- (D7) yippee yippee- (G) yay yippee-yay,
Come-a (D) ti-yi-yippee yippee- (G) yay

On a ten dollar horse, forty dollar saddle,
I'm goin' into punchin' them longhorn cattle

Come-a (Am) ti-yi- (D7) yippee yippee- (G) yay yippee-yay,
Come-a (D) ti-yi-yippee yippee- (G) yay

I started up the trail October 23rd
Started up the trail with the 2-U herd **(Chorus)**

It's cloudy in the west, and it looks like rain
And my durned old slicker's in the wagon again **(Chorus)**

The wind began to blow and the rain began to fall
And it looked, by golly, like we's gonna lose 'em all **(Chorus)**

My hoss throwed me off in a creek called Mud
My hoss throwed me off and I landed with a thud **(Chorus)**

With the lightnin' in his eye and the thunder in his heel
He went spinnin' round like a hoop on a wheel **(Chorus)**

Last time I saw him he was runnin' cross the leverl,
Kickin' up his heels and a-runnin' like the devil **(Chorus)**

We rounded 'em up and put 'em in the cars,
And that was the end of the 2-U Bars **(Chorus)**