

I'm An Old Cowhand

C F6 G7 C
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
 C F6 G7 C
 But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned;
 Am Em
 I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow --
 Am Em
 Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,
 Am Em
 And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.
 F6 G7 C Am F6 G7 C
 Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay

C F6 G7 C
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
 C F6 G7 C
 And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand;
 Am Em
 I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --
 Am Em
 I know every trail in the Lone Star state,
 Am Em
 'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8. (exaggerate diction: V-ATE'a)
 F6 G7 C Am F6 G7 C
 Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay

C F6 G7 C
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
 C F6 G7 C
 And I come to town just to hear the band
 Am Em
 I know all the songs that the cowboys know
 Am Em
 'Bout the big corral where the dogies go,
 Am Em
 'Cause I learned them all on the rad-ee-o
 F6 G7 C Am F6 G7 C
 Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay

Repeat last line. Draw out last "yippie yi ..." phrase

