

## Daisy Daisy

*Sing it twice through*

[C] Daisy, Daisy

[F] Give me your answer [C] do!

[G7] I'm half [C] crazy

[D7] All for the love of [G7] you!

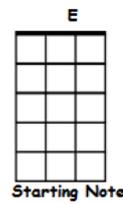
It [F] won't be a stylish [C] marriage

I can't af-[F] ford a [C] carriage

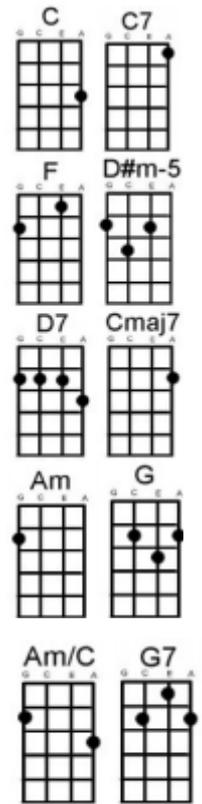
But you'll look [G7] sweet u-[C] pon the [G7] seat

Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two.

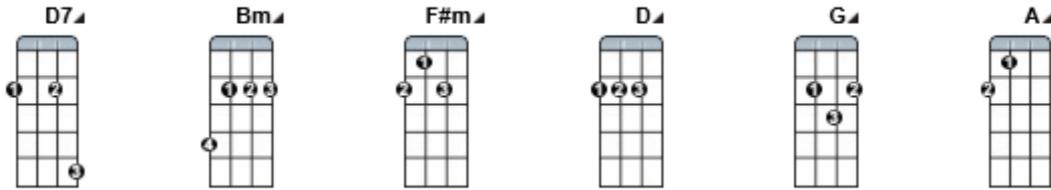
# Daisy A Day



[C] He remembers the first time he met her [C7]  
 He re[F]members the [D#m-5] first thing she [C] said  
 He re[F]members the first time he [C] held her  
 And the [D7] night that she came to his [G] bed [G7]  
 He re[C]members her sweet way of saying [C7]  
 [F] Honey has [D#m-5] something gone [C] wrong [C7]  
 He re[F]members the fun and the [C] teasing [Am/C]  
 And the reason he [G7] wrote her this [C] song  
*Chorus: [C] I'll give you a [Cmaj7] daisy a [Am] day dear [C7]*  
*I'll [F] give you a [D#m-5] daisy a [C] day [C7]*  
*I'll [F] love you until the [C] rivers run [Am/C] still*  
*And the [C] four winds we [G7] know blow a[C]way*  
 [C] They would walk down the street in the evening [C7]  
 And for [F] years I would [D#m-5] see them go [C] by  
 And their [F] love that was more than the [C] clothes that they wore  
 Could be [D7] seen in the gleam of their [G] eye [G7]  
 As a [C] kid they would take me for candy [C7]  
 And I'd [F] love to go [D#m-5] tagging a[C]long [C7]  
 We'd hold [F] hands while we walked to the [C] corner [Am/C]  
 And the old man would [G7] sing her his [C] song  
 Chorus  
 [C] Now he walks down the street in the evening [C7]  
 And he [F] stops by the [D#m-5] old candy [C] store  
 And I [F] somehow believe he's be[C]lieving  
 He's [D7] holding her hand like be[G]fore [G7]  
 For he [C] feels all her love walking with him [C7]  
 And he [F] smiles at the [D#m-5] things she might [C] say [C7]  
 Then the [F] old man walks up to the [C] hill top [Am/C]  
 And he [C] gives her a [G7] daisy a [C] day  
 Chorus



## I'm an Old Cowhand



[D] I'm an old cow [G] hand ... [A] from the Rio [D] Grande,  
But my legs ain't [G] bowed ... [A] and my cheeks ain't [D] tanned;

I'm a [Bm] cowboy who never [F#m] saw a cow  
Never [Bm] roped a steer, 'cause I [F#m] don't know how,  
And I [Bm] sure ain't fixin' to [F#m] start in now.

[D] Yippie - yi - [G] yo - ki - [D] yay, [D] yippie - yi - [G] yo - ki - [D] yay.

[D] I'm an old cow [G] hand ... [A] from the Rio [D] Grande,  
And I learned to [G] ride... [A] 'fore I learned to [D] stand;

I'm a [Bm] ridin' fool who is [F#m] up to date  
I know [Bm] every trail in the [F#m] Lone Star state,  
'Cause I [Bm] ride the range in a [F#m] Ford V8.

[D] Yippie - yi - [G] yo - ki - [D] yay, [D] yippie - yi - [G] yo - ki - [D] yay.

[D] I'm an old cow [G] hand ... [A] from the Rio [D] Grande,  
And I came to [G] town ... [A] just to hear the [D] band;

I know [Bm] all the songs that the [F#m] cowboys know  
'Bout the [Bm] big corral where the [F#m] dogies go,  
'Cause I [Bm] learned them all on the [F#m] rad-i-o

[D] Yippie - yi - [G] yo - ki - [D] yay, [D] yippie - yi - [G] yo - ki - [D] yay.

[D] Yippie - yi - [G] yo - ki - [D] yay, [D] yippie - yi - [G] yo - ki - [D] yay.

# Rawhide

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6kBPHeJiMXo>

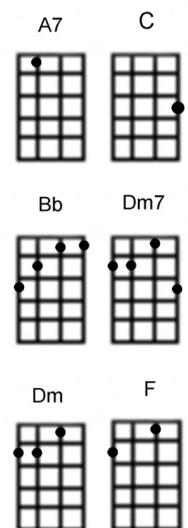
Intro: Dm Dm7 with riff over

Riff: A|-----0-0-3-0-  
 E|-----1-----  
 C|-2-2-2-----  
 G|-----

[Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' [Dm7] though the streams are swollen  
 [F] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide  
 [Dm] Rain and wind and weather [C] hell-bent for [Dm] leather  
 [C] Wishin' my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side  
 [Dm] All the things I'm missin'  
 Good [C] victuals, love and [Dm] kissin'  
 Are [C] waiting at the [Dm] end of [C]my [Dm] ride  
 [Dm] Move 'em on, *head 'em up* [A7] Head 'em up, *move 'em on*  
 [Dm] Move 'em on, *head 'em up* [A7] Rawhide  
 [Dm] Count 'em out, *ride 'em in* [A7] Ride 'em in, *count 'em out*  
 [Dm] Count 'em out, ride 'em [Bb]in, [A7] Raw [Dm] hide

Dm Dm7 with riff over

[Dm] Keep movin', movin', movin'  
 [Dm7] Though they're disapprovin'  
 [F] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide  
 Don't [Dm] try to understand 'em  
 Just [C] rope, throw and [Dm] brand 'em  
 [C] Soon we'll be [Bb] living high and [A7] wide  
 [Dm] My heart's calculatin'  
 My [C] true love will be [Dm] waitin'  
 Be [C] waitin' at the [Dm] end of [C] my [Dm] ride



Chorus

Solo + chords:

Dm Dm7 F Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm  
 A|-----0-0-0-0-3-0-3-0-3-0-3-0-3-5-5-5--3-0-----  
 E|--1-1-1-1-1-1-----1-4-4-4-3-1-----1-4-4--4-3-1-----  
 C|-2-2-2-----2-----2-2-----2-0-2--  
 G|-----

Chorus

Rawhide!

# GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

Stan Jones, 1948

[Am][Am][Am]

[Am] Yi\_pi\_yi\_[C] ay, Yi\_pi\_yi\_[Am] o-o . . . . .

[Am] An old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day

[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]

When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

A [F] plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm] . . . and [Am] up a cloudy draw [Am]

[Am] Yi\_pi\_yi\_[C] ay, Yi\_pi\_yi\_[Am] o-o

[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel

[Am] Their horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7]

A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm] . . . and he [Am] heard their mournful cry [Am]

[Am] Yi\_pi\_yi\_[C] ay, Yi\_pi\_yi\_[Am] o-o

[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat

[Am] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7]

They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky

On [F] horses snortin' fire, [Dm] . . . as they [Am] ride on, hear their cry [Am]

[Am] Yi\_pi\_yi\_[C] ay, Yi\_pi\_yi\_[Am] o-o

[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name

[Am] "If you want to save your soul from hell a [C] ridin' on our [E7] range [E7]

Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,

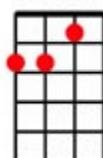
A-[F]tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm] . . . a-[Am] cross these endless skies." [Am]

[Am] Yi\_pi\_yi\_[C] ay, Yi\_pi\_yi\_[Am] o-o

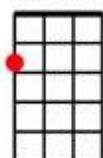
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

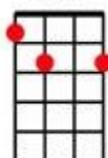
Dmin



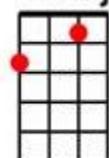
Amin



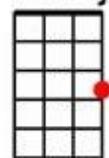
E7



Fmaj



Cmaj



# Cows With Guns Dana Lyon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FQMbXvn2RNI> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [Am] [G] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] Fat and docile big and dumb they look so stupid they aren't much fun

[G] Cows aren't [Am] fun

[Am] They eat to grow grow to die die to be et at the hamburger fry [G] cows well [Am] done

[Am] Nobody thunk it nobody knew no one imagined the great cow guru [G] cows are [Am] one

[Am] He hid in the forest read books with great zeal he loved Che Guevera a revolutionary veal

[G] Cow Tse [Am] Tongue

[Am] He spoke about justice but nobody stirred he felt like an outcast alone in the herd

[G] Cow dol [Am] drums

[Am] He mooded we must fight escape or we'll die

Cows gathered around cause the steaks were so high [G] bad cow [Am] pun

[Am] But then he was captured stuffed into a crate loaded onto a truck where he rode to his fate

[G] Cows are [Am] bummed

[Am] He was a scrawny calf who looked rather woozy no one suspected he was packing an Uzi

[G] Cows with [Am] guns

[Am] They came with a needle to stick in his thigh he kicked for the groin he pissed in their eye

[G] Cow well [Am] hung

[Am] Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor

[G] Run cows [Am] run

[Am] He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay

(Tacet) We are free roving bovines we run free today

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom and [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high

We will [F] run free with the [C] buffalo or [E7] die.....(tacet) cows with [Am] guns [G] [Am]

[Am] They crashed the gate in a great stampede tipped over a milk truck torched all the feed

[G] Cows have [Am] fun

[Am] Sixty police cars were piled in a heap covered in cow pies covered up deep

[G] Much cow [Am] dung

[Am] Black smoke rising darkening the day twelve burning McDonalds (tacet) have it your way

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom and [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high

We will [F] run free with the [C] buffalo or [E7] die.....(tacet) cows with [Am] guns [G] [Am]

[Am] The President said enough is enough these uppity cattle it's time to get tough

[G] Cow dung [Am] flung

[Am] The newspapers gloated folks sighed with relief

Tomorrow at noon they would all be ground beef [G] cows on [Am] buns

[Am] The cows were surrounded they waited and prayed

They mooded their last moos they chewed their last hay [G] cows out [Am] gunned

(Tacet) The order was given to turn cows to whoppers

Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers

But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom and [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high

We will [F] run free with the [C] buffalo or [E7] die.....(tacet) cows with [Am] guns [G] [Am]

