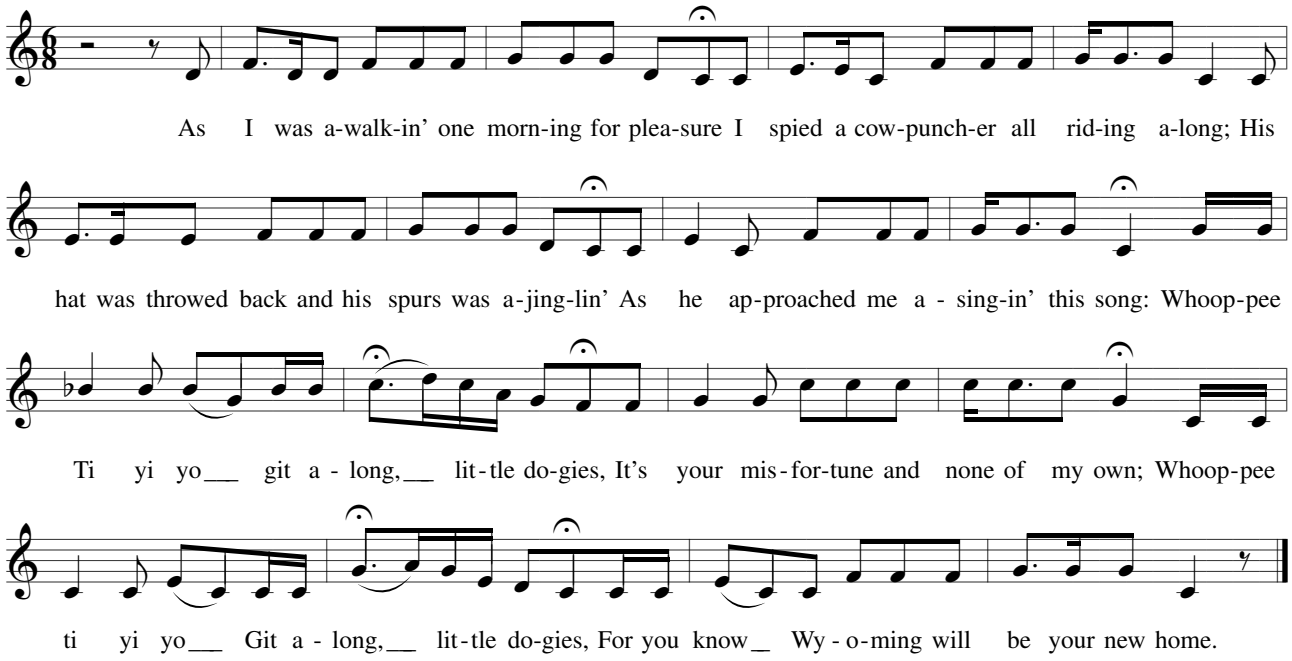
As I was a-walk-in' one morn-ing for plea-sure I spied a cow-punch-er all rid-ing a-long; His
hat was throwed back and his spurs was a-jing-lin' As he ap-proached me a - sing-in' this song: Whoop-pee
Ti yi yo___ git a - long,___ lit-tle do-gies, It's your mis-for-tune and none of my own; Whoop-pee
ti yi yo___ Git a - long,___ lit-tle do-gies, For you know_ Wy - o-ming will be your new home.