

Black Rose Acoustic Society's

Cowboy Campfire Jam Book

Version 0.9

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Bury Me Not On the Lone Prairie (Key of G) (or capo 7 to D)

Em

G

'Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie

Em

G

These words came low and mournfully

G

G

From the pallid lips of a youth who lay

Em

C

G

On his dying bed at the close of day

Well he'd wasted and pined 'til upon his brow
Death's shades were slow - ly gathering now
As he thought of home and his loved ones nigh
All the cowboys gathered to watch him die

"O bury me not on the lone prairie
Where the coyotes howl and the wind blows free
In a narrow grave just six by three-
O bury me not on the lone prairie"

<break>

"I've often wished to be laid when I died
In a little churchyard on the green hillside
By my father's grave, there let me be
O bury me not on the lone prairie."

"Oh let me lie where a mother's tear
And a sister's prayer can linger there
O take me home for they'll want to see
Their boy who died on the lone prairie."
<break>

"O bury me not" and his words fell bare
But we gave no heed to his dying prayer.
In a narrow grave just six by three
O we buried our boy on the lone prairie
O we buried our boy on the lone prairie

Don't Fence Me In (Cole Porter)

Written By: Cole Porter capo 2 for D

Chorus:

C

Oh give me land, lots land under starry skies above
G7

Don't fence me in

G7

Let me ride through the wide open spaces that I love
C

Don't fence me in

C

C7

Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze

F

Fm

Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

C

A7

Fm

Send me off forever but I ask you please

C

G7

C

Don't fence me in

Verse

F

Just turn me loose let me straddle my old saddle

C

Underneath the western skies

F

On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder

C

G

Till I see the mountains rise

C

C7

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences

F

Fm

And gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

C

A7

Fm

I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences

C

G7

C

Don't fence me in

Git Along Little Dogies (Key of D)

Intro: C F G7 C C F G7 C (and interludes after chorus)

C F G7 C --Repeats for each verse line

V1: As I was walking one morning for pleasure

C F G7 C

I spied a cowpuncher all-riding along

C F G7 C

His hat was throwed back and his spurs were a-jingling

C F G7 C

And as he approached he was singing this song

G7 G7 C C

Ch: Whoopie ti yi yo, git along little dogies

G7 G7 C C (C)

It's your misfortune and none of my own

C F G7 C

Whoopie ti yi yo, git along little dogies

C F G7 C

You know that Wyoming will be your new home

V2: It's early in the springtime we round up the dogies

Mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off their tails

Round up the horses, load up the chuck wagon

Then send the little dogies out on the north trail

<Chorus>

V3: Night comes on and we hold 'em on the bedground

The same little dogies that rolled on so slow

We roll up the herd and cut out the stray ones

Then roll the little dogies like never before

<Chorus>

V4: Some boys go up the long trail for pleasure

But that's where they get it most awfully wrong

For you'll never know the trouble they give us

As we go drivin' them dogies along

<Chorus>

Tag: You know that Wyoming will be your new home

I Ride an Old Paint (Key of D)

D - - -

I ride an old paint, I lead an old Dan

A - D -

I'm off to Montan' for to throw the hoolihan

A - D -

They feed in the coolies, they water in the draw

A - D -

Their tails are all matted, their backs are all raw

Chorus:

A - D -

Ride around, little do-gies, ride around slow

A - D -

The fiery and the snuf-fy are rarin' to go

Bill Jones had two daughters and the song
One went to Denver, the other went wrong
His young wife died in a poolroom fight
But he tries to keep singing from morning till night

<Chorus> **and immediately to C**

C - - -

When I die take my saddle from the wall

G - C -

Strap it on my pony, lead him out of the stall

G - C -

Throw my bones on his back, turn our faces to the west

G - C - **immediately to D**

And we'll ride the prairie that we love the best

<Chorus>

Night Riders Lament

Intro chords: **F F/C C/E C G G C C**

Intro walkup: g-b-d-g

Verse 1:

C C/G F F/C

As I was out a ridin'

C C G G

The graveyard shift, midnight 'til dawn

F F/C C C/G

The moon shone as bright as a readin' light

G G C C

For a letter from an old friend back home

and he asked me...

Chorus:

F G C C

Why do you ride for your money

F G C C

and why do you rope for short pay

F G C F C F

You ain't a'gettin' nowhere and you're losin' your share

G G C

Boy, you must have gone crazy out there

Walkup: g-b-d-g

Verse 2:

He said last night I run in to Jenny

She's married and has a good life

And boy you sure missed the track when you never come back,
She's the perfect professional's wife

Chorus:

And she asked me "Why does he ride for his money?

And why does he rope for short pay?

He ain't gettin' nowhere and he's losin' his share

Boy he must've gone crazy out there!"

Bridge:

Ah but they've never seen the Northern Lights
They've never seen a hawk on the wing
They've never seen spring hit the Great Divide
And they've never heard ole' camp cookie sing
<breaks>

Walkup: g-b-d-g

Verse 3:

Well I read up the last of my letter
And I tore off the stamp for black Jim
And when ol' Dougie come out to relieve me
He just looked at my letter and grinned

Chorus:

He said: "Why do we ride for our money?
Tell me why do we ride for short pay?
We ain't a'gettin' nowhere and we're losin' our share
You know they must think we're crazy out there!"

<bridge>

Optional yodel ending:

F F C C

Yodel-a-ee oh, Boh-da-lo-tee

G G C C

Yoh-dee a lo a diddle doo

F F C C

Yodel-a-ee oh, Boh-da-lo-tee

G G C C

Boh-dee a lo a diddle doo

Oklahoma (Key of C)

C - - - G - - -

O - klahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plains

C - F Fm

And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet

C A D G

When the wind comes right behind the rain

C - - - G - - -

O - klahoma, every night my honey lamb & I

C - F Fm

Sit alone & talk & watch a hawk

C G C -

Makin' lazy circles in the sky

F - C -

We know we belong to the land

G D G -

And the land we belong to is grand

C - - - - / D - - -

And when we say "Yeeow! A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!"

C E Am D

We're only sayin' "You're doin' fine, Oklaho - ma

C G C -

Oklahoma - OK!"

Red River Valley (Key of D)

D

A7

D

-

From this valley they say you are leaving

D

-

A7

-

We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

D

D7

A

-

For they say you are taking the sunshine

A7

-

D

-

That has brightened our pathway a while

Chorus:

D

A7

D

-

Come & sit by my side if you love me

D

-

A7

-

Do not hasten to bid me adieu

D

D7

A

-

But remember the Red River Valley

A7

-

D

-

And the cowboy that loved you so true

V2: Won't you think of the valley you're leaving

O how lonely, how sad it will be

O think of the fond heart you're breaking

And the grief you are causing to me

<*Chorus*>

V3: As you go to your home by the ocean

May you never forget those sweet hours

That we spent in the Red River Valley

And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers

<*Chorus*>

Song of Wyoming (3/4 time in key of D)

Intro of each verse: G Gm D D/A

D D7 G Gm

V1: I'm weary and tired, I've done my day's riding

D Em7 A A/E

Nighttime is rolling my way

D D7 G Gm

The sky's all on fire and the light's slowly fading

D G D

Peaceful and still ends the day

Fm Bm Fm D7

Out on the trail them night birds are calling

G Gm D D/A

Singing their wild melody

Fm Bm Fm D7

Down in the canyon the cottonwood whispers

G Gm D D/A / G Gm D D/a

A Song of Wyoming for me / <pause>

V2: Well, I've wandered around them towns and them cities

Tried to figure how and the why

But I've stopped all my scheming / I'm just drifting, dreaming

Watching the river roll by

Here comes that big ol' prairie moon rising

Shining down bright as can be

Up on the hill there's a coyote singing

A Song of Wyoming for me / <pause>

V3: Now it's whiskey and tobacco and bitter black coffee

A lonesome old dogie am I

But waking on the range / Lord I feel like an angel

Free like I almost could fly

Drift like a cloud out over the badlands

Sing like a bird in the tree

The wind in the sage sounds like heaven singing

A Song of Wyoming for me <tag it> <tag it>

Streets of Laredo (¾ time in key of D)

As I was out walking the streets of Laredo.

D A D A

As I walked out on Laredo one day,

D A D A

I spied a poor cowboy wrapped up in white linen,

D A D A

Wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay.

D Em A D

"I can see by your outfit that you are a cowboy."

These words he did say as I boldly stepped by.

"Come sit down beside me & hear my sad story.

I'm shot in the breast & I know I must die."

"My friends & relations they live in the Nation

They know not where their cowboy has gone

He first came to Texas & hired to a ranchman

O I'm that young cowboy & I know I've done wrong."

"It was once in the saddle, I used to go dashing.

Once in the saddle, I used to go gay.

First to the dram-house and then down to the card-house

Got shot in the breast and I'm dying today."

"Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin.

Get six pretty maidens to bear up my pall.

Throw bunches of roses all over my coffin.

Roses to deaden the clods as they fall."

"Then beat the drum slowly, play the fife lowly.

Play the dead march as you carry me on

Take me out to the graveyard & throw the sod o'er me

For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong."

"Go bring me a cup, a cup of cold water

To cool my parched lips" the cowboy then said

But 'ere I returned the spirit had left him

And gone to its maker; the cowboy was dead

We beat the drum slowly & played the fife lowly,

And bitterly wept as we bore him along for

We all loved the cowboy so brave, young & handsome

We all loved the cowboy altho' he'd done wrong.

Sweet Baby James (¾ time in C, capo 2 for D)

Verse 1:

C **G** **F** **Em**

There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range

Am **F** **C** **Em**

His horse and his cattle are his only companions

Am **F** **C** **Em**

He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons

F **C** **G** **Dm Dm G G**

Waiting for summer his pastures to change

F **F** **G** **C**

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire

Am **F** **C** **C**

Thinking about women and glasses of beer

F **F** **G** **C**

And closing his eyes as the doggies retire

Am **F** **C** **C**

He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

D **D** **G G**

As if maybe someone could hear:

Chorus:

C **F** **G C**

Goodnight you moonlight ladies

Am **F** **C C**

Rockabye Sweet Baby James

Am **F** **C** **C**

Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

Am **Dm7** **G7** **G**

Won't you let me go down in my dreams

F **G** **C C**

And Rockabye Sweet Baby James

Verse 2:

C **G** **F** **Em**

The first of December was covered with snow

Am **F** **C** **Em**

And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston

Am **F** **C** **Em**

The Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting

F **C** **G** **Dm Dm G G**

Ten miles behind me and 10,000 more to go

F **F** **G** **C**

There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway

Am **F** **C** **C**

A song that they sing when they take to the sea

F **F** **G** **C**

A song that they sing of their home in the sky

Am **F** **C** **C**

Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep

D **D** **G G**

But singing works just fine for me / we sing...

<Chorus>

