

I'm an Old Cowhand — by Johnny Mercer (1936)

Intro: Bm E7 A Bm E7 A

[] Bm E7 A
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande

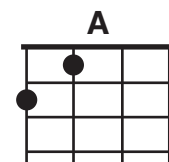
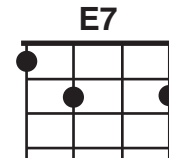
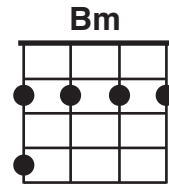
Bm E7 A
And my legs ain't bowed, and my cheeks ain't tanned

F#m A
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow

F#m A
Never roped a steer 'cuz I don't know how

F#m A
And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now

Bm E7 A Bm E7 A
Yipee-ki-yo-kie-yay - yipee-ki-yo-kie-yay + INTRO



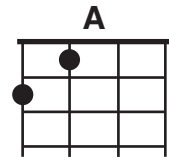
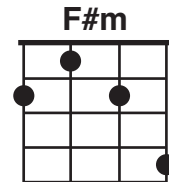
[] Bm E7 A
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande

Bm E7 A
And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand

F#m A
I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date

F#m A
I know every trail in the Lone Star State

F#m A
'Cuz I ride the range in a Ford V-8
Bm E7 A Bm E7 A
Yipee-ki-yo-kie-yay - yipee-yi-yo-kie-yay + INTRO



[] Bm E7 A
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande

Bm E7 A
And I come to town just to hear the band

F#m A
I know all the songs that the cowboys know

F#m A
'Bout the big corral where the dogies go
F#m A Bm E7 A Bm E7 A
'Cause I learned them all on the radio, Yipee-ki-yo-kie-yay - yipee-ki-o-kie-yay