

Git Along Little Dogies trad

G D7
As I was a walking one morning for pleasure
G D7
I spied a cowpuncher a riding alone
G D7 G
His hat was thrown back and his spurs was a jingling
G D7 G
As he approached he was singing this song

G C D7
Whoopee ti yi yo git along little doggies
G A7 D
It's your misfortune and none of my own
G C D7
Whoopee ti yi yo git along little doggies
G A7 D7 G
You know that Wyoming will be your new home

G D7
Some fellows goes up the trail for pleasure
G D7
But that's where they got it most awfully wrong
G D7
They haven't an idea the trouble they give us
G D7 G
As we go a driving them doggies a – long.. CHORUS