

When A Cowboy Trades His Spurs
3/4 time (1,2,3, 1,2,3)

David Rawlings and Gillian Welch

C G⁷ C C
/// /// /// //

C
Let me tell you buddy, there's a faster gun,
D⁷ G⁷ G⁷
comin' over yonder, when tomorrow comes.
C F
Let me tell you buddy, and it won't be long,
C G⁷ C C
'til you find yourself singing your last cowboy song.

G F C
Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends.
G F G G
Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims.
C F F
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C G⁷ C C
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.

C
When they wrap my body in the bindling sheet,
D⁷ G⁷ G⁷
and they take my six-irons, pull the boots from my feet,
C F F
Un-saddle my pony, she'll be itching to roam,
C G⁷ C C
I'll be halfway to heaven, under horsepow'r o' my own.

G **F** **C**
 Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends.
G **F** **G**
 Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims.
C **F** **F**
 Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C **G⁷** **C** **C**
 When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.

G **F** **C**
 Yippee ki-yi-yay, (I'm glory bound).
G **F** **G** **G**
 No more jingle jangle (I'll lay my guns down)
C **F** **F**
 Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C **G⁷** **C** **C** **F** **F**
 When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.
C **G⁷** **C**
 When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.
 /

