C G⁷ 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.

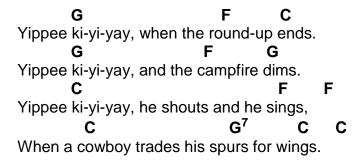
G F C

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.



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.

