

The Old Christholm Trail

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The musical score is written on three staves in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps. The melody starts on a whole note E4, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics 'Come a-long, boys, and lis-ten to my tale, I'll tell you of my trou-bles on the' are written below the staff. Above the staff, the chord 'E' is indicated. The second staff starts with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps. The melody continues with quarter notes D5, E5, F#5, and G5. The lyrics 'Old Chiz-zum Trail. Co-ma-ti yi yip-py, yip-py' are written below the staff. Above the staff, the chord 'B7' is indicated. The third staff starts with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps. The melody continues with quarter notes A5, B5, C6, and D6. The lyrics 'yea, yip-py yea, Co-ma-ti yi yip-py, yip-py yea.' are written below the staff. Above the staff, the chord 'E' is indicated. The score ends with a double bar line.

I was born in Texas in the year '89,
I can ride anything this side the state line.

Went down to San Antone and went to workin' cattle,
And here come t&e sheep men and we had a battle.

There ain't no better territory in the United States,
But she shore is hotter than hell's own gates.

It's I an' Bill Jones was good old cronies,
We was always together on our sore-backed ponies.
We left Nelson Ranch on June twenty-third,
With a drove of Texas cattle, two thousand in the herd.

We whooped them through Gonzales, night was drawin' nigh
We bedded them down on a hill close by.

Foot in the stirrup, my seat in the saddle,
Best little cowboy that ever rode a-straddle.

Slicker in the wagon and pouring down hail,
Goin' round the herd with a dogie by the tail.

It's rainin' like hell and it's gittin' mighty cold,
And the long-horned sons-a-guns are gittin' mighty hard to hold.

Saddle up boys, and saddle up well,
For I think these cattle have scattered to hell.