

# Get Along, Little Dogies

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C F G C F G7

As I was wal-king one mor-ning for plea-sure I spied a cow - puncher ri-ding a -

8 C F G7 C F

long His hat was throwedback and his spurs were a - jing-ling And as he approached he was

15 G7 C G7 C G7

sing-ing this song Whoo-pee ti yi yo, git a-long lit-tle do-gies It's your mis - for-tune and

23 C F G7

none of my own Whoo-pie ti yi yo, git a - long lit - tle

28 C F G7 C

do - gies You know that Wy - o - ming will be your new home

Early in the springtime we round up the dogies  
Mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off their tails  
Round up the horses, load up the chuck wagon  
Then throw the little dogies out on the long trail

Night comes on and we hold 'em on the bedground  
The same little dogies that rolled on so slow  
We roll up the herd and cut out the stray ones  
Then roll the little dogies like never before

Some boys go up the long trail for pleasure  
But that's where they get it most awfully wrong  
For you'll never know the trouble they give us  
As we go drivin' them dogies along