



Whoopie Ti-Yi-Yo, Git Along Little Dogies

Arranged by Pete Dino

TRADITIONAL

Moderately

1. As I was out walk - ing one morn - ing for

simil: pleas - ure, I spied a cow - punch - er a - rid - in' a - long. His

simile hat was throwed back and his spurs were a - jing - lin', And

as he ap - proached he was sing - in' this song: Whoopie

CHORUS

Accordions: D, G, A, Bm7, A/C#, D, G, A, Bm7, A/C#, D, G, A, Bm7, A/C#

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. Chord diagrams are provided above the vocal line for each measure.

System 1: Chords: A7, G/B A7/C#, D, A7. Lyrics: Ti - Yi - Yo, Git A - long Lit - tle Do - gies, It's your mis -

System 2: Chords: A7sus, D, G. Lyrics: for - tune and none of my own. Whoo-pee Ti - Yi - Yo, Git A -

System 3: Chords: A7, Bm7 A7/C#, D, G, A7, Bm7 A7/C#, D. Lyrics: long Lit - tle Do - gies, You know that Wy - o - ming will be your new home.

D. C. for additional verses

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

Your mother was raised away down in Texas,
 Where the jimson weeds and sandburs grow.
 We'll fill you up on prickly pear and cholla,
 Then throw you on the trail to Idaho.

Night comes on and we hold 'em on the bed ground.
 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.

O, you'll be soup for Uncle Sam's Injuns.
 It's "Beef, heap beef!" I hear them cry.
 Git along, git along, git along little dogies;
 You'll all be beef steers in the sweet by-and-by.

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 driving the dogies along.