

I'm an Old Cowhand

(From The Rio Grande)

Writer: Johnny Mercer



[C] I'm an old cow-[F]hand from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande,
But my legs ain't [F] bowed and my [G7] cheeks ain't [C] tanned.
I'm a [Am] cowboy who never [Em] saw a cow,
Never [Am] roped a steer 'cause [Em] I don't know how,
[Am] Sure ain't a fixin' to [Em] start in now,
[Dm] Yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.

I'm an old cow-[F]hand from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande,
And I learned to [F] ride, ride, ride [G] 'fore I learned to [C] stand.
I'm a [Am] riding fool who is [Em] up to date,
I know [Am] every trail in the [Em] Lone Star State,
'Cause I [Am] ride the range in a [Em] Ford V-8,
[Dm] Yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.

We're old cow-[F]hands from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande
And we come to [F] town just to [G7] hear the [C] band.
We know all the [Am] songs that the cowboys [Em] know,
'Bout the [Am] big corral where the [Em] doggies go,
We [Am] learned them all on the [Em] rad-ee-o
[Dm] Yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.