

Ragtime Cowboy Joe

Lyrics: Grant Clarke Music Lewis C. Muir and Maurice Abrahams, 1912



[INTRO] C, Am, C, Am, C, G7, C

[CHORUS]

C D7
He always sings, raggedy music to his cattle as he swings back and forward
in the saddle
G7 C
On his horse, that's syncopated gaited, And there's such a funny meter to the
D7 G7
roar of his repeater
C D7
How they run, When they hear that fellers' gun, because the Western folks
all know
G7 Am G7 Am D7
He's a high- falootin, rootin-tooin son of a gun from Arizona, Ragtime
G7 C
Cowboy Joe.

[VERSE]

C Am C Am C Am
Out in Arizona, where the bad men are, and the only friend to guide you is
D7 G7
the Evening Star,
C Am C Am D7 G7 C
The roughest, toughest man by far is Ragtime Cowboy Joe,
C Am C Am C Am
Got his name from singing to the cows and sheep, Every night they say he
D7 G7
sings the herd to sleep,
C Am D7 G7
In a bass so rich and deep, croonin' soft and low.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C
Talk about your cowboy, Rag time Cowboy. Ragtime Cowboy Joe.