

Ragtime Cow Boy Joe (NWFL)

Words by Grant Clarke, Music by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams 1912
 Popularized post-WWII by Jo Stafford and in the '60s by the Chipmunks

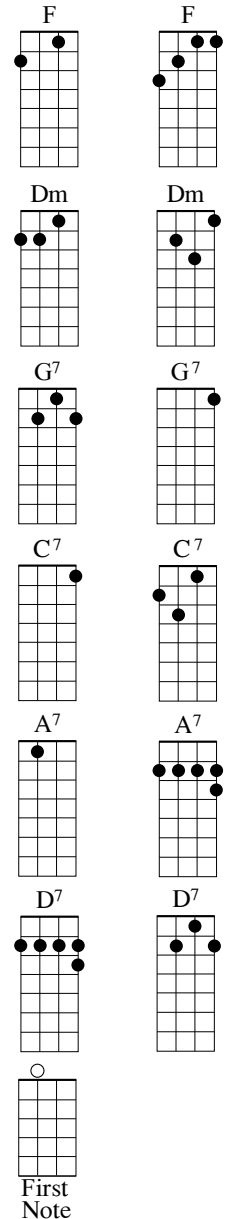
F Dm F Dm
 Out in Arizona where the bad men are,
 F Dm G7
 And the only friend to guide you is an Eve'ning star,
 F Dm F Dm G7 C7 F
 The roughest toughest man by far, is Ragtime Cowboy Joe.
 A7
 Got his name from singing to the cows and sheep
 D7
 Ev'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep,
 F Dm F Dm C7
 In a basso rich and deep, Crooning soft and low.

CHORUS: (Faster!)

F
 He always sings, raggy music to the cattle,
 G7
 As he swings, back and forward in the saddle,
 C7
 On a horse, that is syncopated, gaited,
 F Dm G7 C7
 And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater.
 F
 How they run, when they hear that fellow's gun,
 G7
 Because the Western folks all know,
 C7
 He's a high-faluting, scooting, shooting
 G7 C7 F
 Son-of-a-gun from Arizona, Ragtime Cow Boy Joe.
 G7 C7 G7 C7
 (last time): Ragtime Cow Boy (Talk about your Cow Boy)
 G7 C7 F -C7-F
 Ragtime Cow Boy Joe.

F Dm F Dm
 Dressed up ev'ry Sunday in his Sunday clothes,
 F Dm G7
 He beats it for the village where he always goes,
 F Dm F Dm G7 C7 F
 And ev'ry girl in town is Joe's, 'cause he's a ragtime bear.
 A7
 When he starts a spieling on the dance hall floor,
 D7
 No one but a lunatic would start a war,
 F Dm F Dm C7
 Wise men know his forty four, Makes men dance for fair. (Chorus)

Soprano Baritone



Intro:
 Slow F-Dm-F-Dm