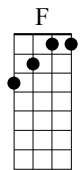
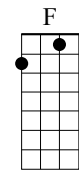


Wahoo Wahoo Wahoo

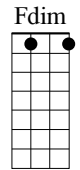
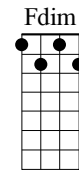
Performed by: Bill Boyd and his Cowboy Ramblers and Riders in the Sky

Soprano Baritone

F F° F
Give me a horse, a great big horse, and give me a buckaroo,
C7 F D7 // D^{b7} // C7 ////

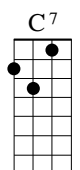
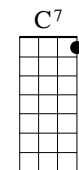


And let me wahoo wahoo wahoo!



F F°
Give me a ranch and a big pair of pants,
F

And give me a Stetson, too,
C7 F C7 F

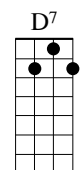
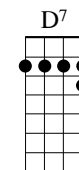


And let me wahoo wahoo wahoo
A E7 A

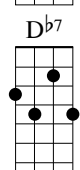
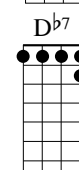
Give me those wide open spaces

E7 G7 C7

I'm just like a prairie flower, growin' wilder every hour



F F°
Give me a turkey and a hunk of beef jerky

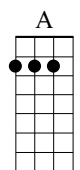
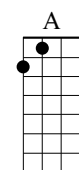


F
And dish up the dogie stew,

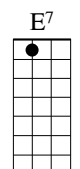
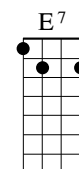
C7 F

And I'll go wahoo wahoo wahoo!

D7 // D^{b7} // C7 //// D7 // D^{b7} // C7 ////

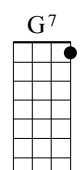
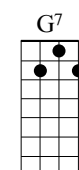


F F° F
What did Cleopatra say to Anthony when they met.
C7 F D7 // D^{b7} // C7 ////



She hollered, "Wahoo, wahoo, wahoo!"

F F° F
What did roamin' Romeo yell to Miss Juliet?
C7 F C7 F



He hollered, "Wahoo, wahoo, wahoo!"

A E7 A

It started way back in Eden.

E7 G7 C7

Eve is the cause and it's no fib she wahoo'ed Adam for a rib.

F F° F
What did Pocohantas yell the minute she met John Smith?

C7 F

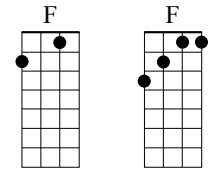
She hollered, "Wahoo, wahoo, wahoo!"

D7 // D^{b7} // C7 //// D7 // D^{b7} // C7 ////

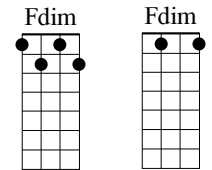
Wahoo Wahoo Wahoo (cont'd)

Soprano Baritone

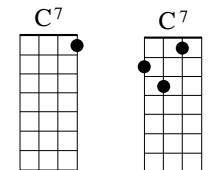
F F° F
Give me a show, a rodeo. I like the bally-hoo.
C⁷ F D⁷ // D^{b7} // C⁷ ////



I like the wahoo, wahoo, wahoo.
F F° F
When those guys in redneck ties see a cowboy six-foot-two,
C⁷ F C⁷ F



They gen'rally wahoo, wahoo, wahoo!
A E⁷ A



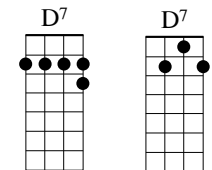
Give me the wild, woolly broncos.

E⁷ G⁷ C⁷

I wanna be a cowboy, too, so I can ride the whole day through.

F F°

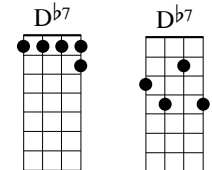
You open your mouth 'bout 2-feet wide
F



And take a good breath or two

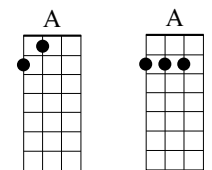
C⁷ F

And then you wahoo, wahoo, wahoo!



D⁷ // D^{b7} // C⁷ //// D⁷ // D^{b7} // C⁷ ////

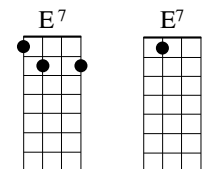
F F° F
I never could sing a high-class thing, good music I never knew
C⁷ F D⁷ // D^{b7} // C⁷ ////



But I can wahoo, wahoo, wahoo!

F F°

I never could dance cause when I dance
F



I ruin the ladies' shoes,

C⁷ F C⁷ F

But I can wahoo, wahoo, wahoo!

A E⁷ A

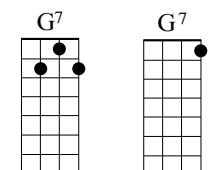
It's just a gift from the prairie.

E⁷ G⁷ C⁷

You shout it when a bad man jigs. It's mighty good for callin' pigs.

F F° F

I never could speak a word of Greek. I never could shoobedoobedoo,
C⁷ F /NC



But I can wahoo, wahoo, wahoo!

Wahoo!