


# Git Along, Little Dogies


American Cowboy Song

**Verse** C F G7 C




1. As I was a - walk - ing one morn - ing for plea - sure,  
2. Now ear - ly in spring - time we round up the do - gies,  
3. It's whoop - ing and yell - ing and driv - ing the do - gies,

F G7 C




I spied a cow - punch - er a - rid - ing a - long - tails.  
we mark them and brand them and bob off their tails.  
oh, how I wish you \_\_\_\_\_ would go right a - long.

F G7 C




His hat was thrown back and his spurs were a - jing - lin',  
We drive up our hors - es and load the chuck wag - on,  
It's whoop - ing and punch - ing, git on, lit - tle do - gies,

F G7 C



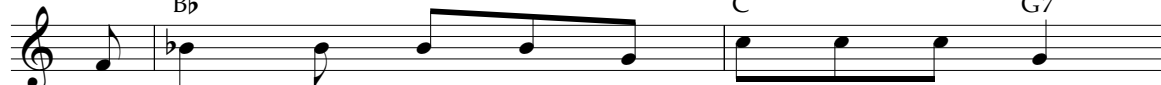
and as he ap - proached he was sing - ing this song:  
then throw the do - gies out on - to the trail.  
you know that Wy - o - ming will be your new home.

**Refrain** Bb C F




Whoop - ee ti - yi - yo, git a - long, lit - tle do - gies.

Bb C G7




It's your mis - for - tune and none of my own.

C F G7 C



Whoop - ee ti - yo - yo, git a - long, lit - tle do - gies,

F G7 C



you know that Wy - o - ming will be your new home.